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Annual Record of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery ...

Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company of Massachusetts

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIFTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1892-1893.

SERMON

BY REV. WILLIAM H. BOLSTER,

PASTOR OF HARVARD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, DORCHESTER, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1893.

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CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

1ST LIEUT. CHARLES C. ADAMS. ADJT. GEORGE O. NOYES.

2D LIEUT. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIFTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1893.

FOLLOWING immediately the close of the administration of Capt. J. Henry Taylor, as commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, came the continuation of attentions to the Troy Citizens Corps by the Company under its new commander. An account of this was published in the last Annual Record but is repeated here as it forms properly a part of the Record of 1892–3.

HARBOR EXCURSION COMPLIMENTARY TO TROY CITIZENS CORPS.

TUESDAY, June 7.

Capt. Hichborn's hope that the parade on Tuesday would be one with full ranks was realized even beyond expectation. Members reported promptly at the hour named in the orders, in numbers that would have done credit to an organization which had not been in service for two days and a half. At 9.50 P. M., they left the armory. They marched through Merchants Row, State, Washington, and Hanover streets to the American House, where they took the Troy Citizens Corps under escort, and then proceeded through Hanover, Tremont, School, Washington, Franklin, Congress, and High streets to Rowe's Wharf. All along the route their passage was marked by the applause of enthusiasts. Upon reaching the wharf, arms were stacked in one of the houses, and the troops, with two bands, filed on board the steamer "Gov. Andrew" for a trip around the harbor of which Bostonians are so proud.

The trip began amid cheers of soldiers and civilians. First, the boat went by the navy yard and the receiving ship "Wabash." Men and

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boys on the latter joined in cheering the red and blue coats, and the bands played salutes. Thence the course was down the harbor, and the Ancients pointed out the islands and all objects of interest, and introduced their guests to the pleasures of the lunch table. The first landing made was at Fort Warren. The travellers were welcomed there by Major William Sinclair, in command of the post, and were invited to make themselves at home, and examine the fortifications. They did make themselves at home. Dividing into parties of from two to half a dozen, they went here, there, and everywhere, examining the surroundings of a United States soldier's life at the fort, looking at the improvements being made, watching a mortar drill, and walking through the galleries. Several of the Ancients revived incidents of their own life there during the War of the Rebellion. Capt. Joshua M. Cushing was one of them. He pointed out the quarters which he had occupied as a first lieutenant, and told about mounting guard. While this was going on, the Salem Cadet Band and Doring's Band, which had been consolidated on the green, played martial music. But the time which could be spent at the fort did not exceed half an hour. The assembly recalled the visitors from their sight-seeing, and, falling in, Ancients and New Yorkers, often arm-in-arm, they marched to the wharf, and left amid cheers.

Afloat again. This time the boat went through Hull Gut, and towards the entrance to the harbor. Finally, it stopped at Nantasket, and within five minutes the soldier boys were all on the beach. Finer weather for a visit to the shore could not have been imagined. Races, singing, story-telling, shots at Turks' heads, a band concert, and other amusements occupied the time until dinner, the only regret being that the stay would not be long enough for sea-bathing. The air helped appetites along wonderfully, and those appetites, added to the novelty of the promised fish dinner, welcomed the meal-sign when it came.

Mr. Sturgis was the caterer. He opened the Rockland Café especially for the occasion, his season not commencing for another week, and, although working under disadvantages, the result was eminently satisfactory to everybody. Ancients showed Trojans how Eastern people eat clams; and stories, reminiscences of previous trips, and congratulations upon this one, were sandwiched in between the courses. As a preliminary to the feasting, Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, the officer of the day, was invited by Commander Hichborn to ask the Divine blessing. He did so in these words: —

> Almighty Father, we thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto us this day. Bless unto us that bounty which Thou dost give to us with such a lavish hand, and may the friendship of this day, cemented by the love that comes from the soldier's heart, go with us through life. We ask it in Christ's name. Amen.

The menu-card was tasty enough to serve as a souvenir of the visit. It bore this inscription around the representation of a clam shell: —

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1638. ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS. 1892.

HARBOR EXCURSION AND SHORE DINNER

COMPLIMENTARY TO

1835. TROY CITIZENS CORPS. 1892.

Steamer "Gov. Andrew."

HOTEL NANTASKET, BOSTON HARBOR.

JUNE 7, 1892.

Commander — CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Upon one page appeared the seal of the company; upon another, the names of the committee of arrangements, and upon a third, the following list of edibles: —

SHORE DINNER.

Baked Clams.

Boiled Penobscot Salmon, Hollandaise Sauce.

Sliced Cucumbers. Sliced Tomatoes.

Baked Stuffed Bluefish, Sauce Italienne.

Broiled Scrod, Maitre d'Hotel.

Green Peas. Stewed Tomatoes. Sweet Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes.

Fried Perch, Tartar Sauce.

Clam Fritters, Shore Style.

French Fried Potatoes. Saratoga Chips. Sweet Corn.

Vegetable Salad. Plain Lobster.

Plain Lettuce.

Bananas. Strawberries.

Assorted Cake.

Vanilla Ice Cream. Chocolate Ice Cream.

Roman Punch.

Crackers. Cheese. Olives.

Coffee.

Calling the company to order after dinner, the commander said: —

CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Gentlemen, — I understand very well that we are not here for speech-making to-day, of course, but we have come down here to this beautiful place by the sea to show our Troy friends what we have got here; and I know that I voice the sentiments of every man of this company, that we don't want Capt. Cusack and his elegant command to go away until we express our gratitude and our thanks for their coming here and honoring us with their presence. [*Applause.*] [*Turning to Capt. Cusack.*] Mr. Commander, every member of this command, and every citizen of Boston that has had the pleasure of seeing your elegant com-

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mand marching the streets, has taken a pride that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are able to command such guests as the Troy Citizens Corps. [*Great applause.*] I want to say to you, Mr. Commander, and I have had thirty years', and a little over, experience in the militia, that there is no body of men that ever paraded our streets that looked better than you have yesterday and to-day [*Cries of "True" and applause*]; and, sir, we not only found out that you are good soldiers, we have found that you are royal good fellows and perfect gentlemen. [*Applause.*] As I said before, we have no idea of making speeches here. We had all we wanted of that sort of business yesterday afternoon. We are down here to have a good time. Now, Captain, if you would like to speak I will give you the privilege; and if you don't want to, say it. Gentlemen, I don't know whether Capt. Cusack wants to say a word to us or not. If he don't, we are going to excuse him. His right-hand man has gone, after we have played him out, but the captain here is all right. [*Three cheers for Capt. Cusack, and then three more were given at the call of Capt. J. Henry Taylor.*]

CAPT. JAMES W. CUSACK.

Mr. Commander, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — I desire to say to you that I would give anything if I was a man that could express in words the feelings of my heart at the present moment; but I am not. Speech-making is not my forte. When we first thought of coming to Boston we all anticipated having a good time; we knew we would have a good time; but I want to say to you, gentlemen, that we have had more than a good time. We have found the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — some of them are ancient, some are not so ancient, — but we have found them all honorable. When I came here with my command I had a conversation with your commander. I told him my fears and the fears of our friends at home. I am happy to say that we can return to Troy with clean hands and a good record, after having one of the best times that this organization has ever experienced in all its travels. [*Prolonged applause, followed by the Troy Corps cheer.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I really think there are some gentlemen connected with our two days' parade that deserve our thanks. No man of this command, except he has served on the committee of arrangements, knows how hard work it is, — knows what a time it takes from a man in active business to perform the duties of a committeeman. Now, I think for these two glorious days of success for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that Lieut. Sullivan, chairman of the committee, and his committee, deserve our entire thanks. I propose three cheers for our committee of this year. [*The cheers were heartily given, and were followed by calls for a speech.*] Gentlemen, there is one gentleman that was cut off very suddenly yesterday afternoon, — I don't know as you will ever hear him again after to-day, and he is anxious to address a parting word to you, — and that is Past Commander Taylor. [*Cries of "Good," "What's the matter with Taylor?" "He's all right," etc., and cheers by the Troy Corps and the Ancients.*]

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CAPT. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Gentlemen of the Troy Citizens Corps, — I speak to you to-day as a private of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. You know that just before this company was organized the angels fought in heaven, but we have been fighting, although in a different way, with angels to-day and yesterday and the day before, and they came from Troy. [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, I am going to detain you but a moment, but I wish to say from the bottom of my heart, — and I know that I speak the sentiments of every single member of this command, — that we regret very much that you are going home. We hope that you have had a good time, and we trust that you will come again ; and when we say we hope and trust you will come again, we mean it, for it is no empty wish. We know that during the history of this company it has never entertained such a magnificent set of gentlemen. Not one individual member of your command has done anything but that which reflects credit upon himself, the great Empire State from which he came, and the captain and the officers who support you and whom you have nobly supported. [*Cries of "Good."*] I congratulate you, gentlemen, on the *morale* of your command. I congratulate you on the sentiments expressed by our citizens and everybody on your appearance. Gov. Russell assured me that in the State of Massachusetts he had never seen a finer set of gentlemen than composed this corps, and if I had the opportunity, he wanted me to say to you that he just knew the kind of fellows you were, and he would like to come down here and break bread with you. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, I thank you. I trust next winter and in the times to come, when you gather around your hearth-stones, your hearts will think sometimes kindly of us as members of Boston's Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and you never can do us so much kindness as to come individually and collectively and see us always and all the time whenever you are in the Hub of the Universe. [*Applause and cheers for the Ancients by the Troy Citizens Corps.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, will you please give your attention to Lieut. Fottler for one moment? After that you are at liberty to do as you please until half past three. The boat is to leave precisely at half past three. After Lieut. Fottler has spoken, you are excused from further duty. [*Applause, with a reference to the "Gentleman from California."*]

LIEUT. JACOB FOTTLER.

Mr. Chairman, Fellow Ancients, and Members of the Troy Citizens Corps, — In behalf of the genial proprietor of this café and Hotel Nantasket, who has kindly opened one week in advance of the regular time and who has done so well for us upon this occasion, I now propose, and hope that every member here will heartily respond in, three cheers for Mr. Sturgis, the proprietor of the Hotel Nantasket and the Rockland Café. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

Then the before-dinner enjoyments were resumed, and the consolidated bands gave a concert. But the time available was short. A special train

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for the visitors was to leave Boston at 5.30 P. M., and, consequently, at 3.30 P. M. the soldier boys fell into line once more and again boarded the boat. The return to the city was as interesting as had been the trip to Nantasket. Nobody could have been sorrier than each Ancient when Boston was reached, for the arrival meant to him the departure of his friends from Troy. The Ancients obtained their arms at the first possible moment after their feet touched the wharf; members of the Troy Citizens Corps obtained their arms and their knapsacks, for they had left the hotel in heavy marching order.

Battalion line was formed quickly, and the Ancients escorted their guests through High, Congress, State, Devonshire, and Washington streets, Haymarket Square, and Haverhill Street, to the Fitchburg Depot. The "special" was ready, and was surrounded by friends of the departing visitors. It pulled out of the depot amid the deafening cheers of the dense crowd of spectators and the waving of handkerchiefs and flags. It reached Troy shortly after 11 P. M. The Citizens Corps, headed by its band, proceeded to its armory, and was dismissed.

The Ancients retured to Faneuil Hall by the shortest route, and there Capt. Hichborn, addressing them, said: —

Now, gentlemen, I want to thank you, one and all, for the magnificent appearance we have made to-day. I know after two days, Sunday and Monday, taking you away from your business, and pleasure, and everything, I did not expect any such turn-out. We have made a magnificent appearance, and you must understand, gentlemen, that we have had one of the finest companies that ever visited Boston to escort, and I have heard nothing but complimentary remarks for our own command. I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for your kind attention to orders, and for the splendid appearance that you have made on the streets to-day. [*Applause, followed by three cheers for "our commander."*] I just want to say one word to those gentlemen who were opposed to going down in full uniform. They will notice what a magnificent appearance we made to-day, whereas, if we had gone in fatigue, it would have been entirely different.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.— I have to report, as officer of the day, no arrests made, and every soldier behaving as a gentleman, as every soldier is in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER.— Thank you, sir.

Then the command was dismissed, and the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary, and its attendant celebration, had passed into history. Everything connected with the four days' visit had been satisfactory, and there were no regrets, save those of parting from friends, to bother the men who participated.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 7, 1892.

SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commander.*

Lieut. CHAS. C. ADAMS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEO. O. NOYES . . . . . *Adjutant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Officer of the Day.*

COMMISSIONED AND HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. EDW. E. ALLEN, *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Capt. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
GEO. P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

Past Commanders. — Capt. J. A. FOX, Capt. A. A. FOLSOM, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE, Col. HENRY WALKER.

Major E. F. BARTLETT, *of the Newburyport Veteran Artillery Co.*
Lieut. W. P. JONES.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. GEO. B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
WM. L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

MARKERS.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Sergt. FRED MILLS. Sergt. C. H. GLOVER.

RIGHT GENERAL GUIDE.

Lieut. EDWARD A. HAMMOND.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

FRANK HUCKINS.

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. E. E. Wells, *R. Guide.*
F. W. Goodwin.
C. H. Clark.
F. B. Wentworth.
C. E. Hay.
Sergt. F. H. Adams.
William B. Holmes.
Capt. J. C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates.
J. B. Smith.
A. C. Betteley.
G. D. Russell.
John R. Newman.
C. W. W. Richardson.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

JOHN M. CALL, *Sergeant.*

John McDonough, *R. Guide.*
G. Young, Jr.
W. S. Best.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.
N. B. Basch.
M. E. Chandler.
J. W. Sawyer, *L. Guide.*
J. W. Bradlee.
William M. Colby.
J. Frederick Sampson.
F. H. Cowin.
Thomas O. Turner.
Cyrus K. Remington.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Brig.-Gen. W. S. CHOATE, *Sergeant.*

Gen. H. M. Sprague, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. Charles F. Munroe.
Harry M. Daggett.
F. L. Walker.
T. H. Harding.
T. J. Tute.
Sergt. F. M. Triffet.
William Hatch Jones.
Capt. F. W. Childs, *L. Guide.*
Capt. W. E. Riker.
Frank P. Stone.
Lieut.-Col. George L. Thompson.
E. W. Jones.
Sergt. J. E. Cotter.
George A. Fisher.
F. O. Vegelahn.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

J. MAX RAYMOND, *Sergeant.*

J. Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*
S. W. Brackett.
M. W. Child.
Winthrop Messinger.
F. M. Learned.
William N. McKenna.
Joseph W. Robinson.
Henry G. Weston, *L. Guide.*
H. C. Woodbury.
A. L. Richardson.
W. H. Ford.
W. H. Russ.
H. W. Toombs.
E. G. Foster.

COLOR COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

GEORGE W. WILKINSON, *Sergeant.*

H. G. Jordan, *R. Guide.*
F. H. Mudge.
W. F. Bacon (*National Colors*).
R. S. Byam.
George E. Lovett, *L. Guide.*
S. B. Dibble.
W. S. Sampson (*State Colors*).
Cyrus J. Hatch.

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Arthur Fuller. J. M. Cushing.
C. W. Parker. W. S. Brewer.
Joseph H. Brown. E. P. Longley.
J. L. McIntosh.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Lieut-Col. A. N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

Capt. A. E. Proctor, *R. Guide.* Dexter Pratt, *L. Guide.*
Dr. J. E. Kenny. William A. Hardy.
J. H. Collamore. Lieut. George M. Potter.
J. L. R. Eaton.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Sergeant.*

Joseph A. Plumer, *R. Guide.* J. H. Harlow, *L. Guide.*
Albert Webster. Stephen B. Clapp.
George E. Hilton. William Tyner.
F. W. A. Bergengren, M. D. J. H. Bowen.
A. Cunio. L. A. Blackinton.
M. J. Grodjinski. Sergt. W. C. Babcock.
F. B. Riedell.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WALDO H. STEARNS, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. E. P. Cramm, *R. Guide.* Sergt. J. S. Cushing, *L Guide.*
W. V. Abbott. F. W. Favor.
Horace Partridge. W. Jackson.
Charles M. Pear. Edwin E. Snow.
Thomas Savage. H. S. Hussey.
George W. Adams. Albert H. Stearns.

LETTERS, ETC.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
PROVIDENCE, June 8, 1892.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk,*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I desire to express through you my hearty appreciation of the warm hospitality with which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company received me on Monday last. The day will long be remembered by me as one of the pleasantest of my life. The members of my personal staff, who accompanied me, join cordially in this sentiment.

I was also delighted with the pleasant courtesy of the Governor of your State.

Thanking the company for the enjoyment of the occasion, I remain,

Yours truly,

D. RUSSELL BROWN, *Governor.*

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COMPLIMENTS FROM TROY CITIZENS CORPS.

The record of the year, including the account of the visit of the Troy Citizens Corps to Boston, would be incomplete without the following : —

TROY, N. Y., July 20, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My Dear Captain, — I have the honor to transmit this day, by National Express, to your command, an engrossed copy of resolutions adopted by this corps.

In performing this more than pleasant duty, permit me personally to express the wish and the hope that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and all its officers and members, may ever be blessed with a life of peace and prosperity, and that the golden link of friendship formed by the two organizations will remain unbroken as long as time shall last.

I am, sir, very truly,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

These resolutions, handsomely framed, were duly received, and now adorn the armory of the company.

THE LOVING CUP.

TROY, NEW YORK, Aug. 4, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir,— Will yourself and the officers of your company meet a committee representing the Troy Citizens Corps at the American House in your city, on Monday evening, Aug. 8, at nine o'clock ?

Please reply by telegraph. With kind regards,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

The commander of the Ancients duly replied to the communication, and at the appointed time and place a committee of the Troy company — Col. F. N. Mann, Lieut. C. W. Tillinghast, and Sergt. W. R. Bridges — were met by the following officers and members of the Ancients : —

Captain, Samuel Hichborn.
First Lieutenant, Charles C. Adams.
Adjutant, Capt. George O. Noyes.
Color Bearer, Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
Assistant Surgeon Thomas Restieaux.
Assistant Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.
Assistant Surgeon Gustavus F. Walker.
Sergeant Major, Lieut. George B. Spaulding.
Hospital Steward W. L. Willey.
Sergt. Thomas J. Olys.
Sergt. Frank Huckins.

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Capt. William H. Cundy.
Col. Henry Walker.
Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Gen. Samuel H. Leonard.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Col. A. M. Ferris.
Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Major John McDonough.
Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer.
Lieut. Charles Jarvis.
Col. George A. Keeler.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.
Sergt. Aaron K. Loring.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.

After the company had gathered in one of the parlors of the hotel, Col. Mann, after stating the great obligation the Citizens Corps was under to the Ancients, and the friendship which existed between the two corps, which he hoped would never be severed, presented a LOVING CUP to Capt. Hichborn for his command.

After the applause which followed the presentation had subsided, Capt. Hichborn accepted the gift by saying that, as the visitors had but a couple of hours to remain in the city, there was no time for long speeches, but he must say that the Ancients had hardly been able to repay the munificent entertainment given them when in Troy. The gift before him was an elegant one, and one which would be retained by the Ancients as one of its richest treasures.

Col. Mann then emptied several bottles of wine in the cup, and all present drank of the contents, with best wishes for the Troy Citizens Corps.

This magnificent testimonial of the Troy Citizens Corps was in appreciation of the generous hospitality and kindly courtesy shown the Company on its visit to Boston in June. The testimonial cost $660, and was paid for entirely by subscription on the part of the members who participated in the excursion.

The testimonial consists of a "loving cup" of solid silver, is fifteen inches in height, and stands on an ebony base of six inches. The cup was designed by Capt. James W. Cusack, and is of exquisite design.

On one side it bears the inscription, "Presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts by the Troy Citizens

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Corps, June 1, 1892." On the other side is an etching of the Troy Citizens Corps while in camp at Peekskill, showing the tents, a landscape in the background, and the soldiers standing about in groups. The work is so perfect that the faces of the soldiers can be recognized. Extending beneath the entire circumference of the cup there is *repoussé* ornamentation, artistic in every detail, a plain polished space being left on each side, one containing the coat-of-arms of the Troy Citizens Corps and the other that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Around the lower base is etched a beautiful laurel wreath. The *repoussé* effect is carried out on the handles, each of which is surmounted by a silver helmet, a facsimile of the one worn by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with its first uniform. The design is entirely original, and creditable in the extreme to the artistic taste of the designer.

A magnificent and highly-polished oaken case, handsomely surmounted, and lined with white satin, accompanies the gift.

It will grace the banqueting board of America's oldest military organization each year with honor to both donors and recipients, and cement still closer the already warm friendship and fraternal spirit existing between the Troy Citizens Corps and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

After the short presentation ceremonies the whole party partook of a collation in the dining hall of the hotel, after which the committee took the eleven o'clock train for home on the Albany Road.

The cup was presented to the Company by Capt. Hichborn at its first meeting in September, and after being exhibited in the window of Messrs. A. Shuman & Co., on Washington, corner Summer Street, was placed in charge of the Museum and Library Committee.

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FALL FIELD DAY, 1892.

ARMORY, A. & H. A. CO.,
BOSTON, Sept. 8, 1892.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified that the regular meetings for business, prior to the celebration of the Fall Field Day, will be held at the Armory on Monday evenings, the 12th, 19th, and 26th inst., at eight o'clock.

At the meeting on the 12th inst. action will be in order on the proposed amendment to the rules of the Company.

May 23, 1892, Lieut. Savage moved to amend Article V. of the Rules and Regulations so that it shall read as follows: —

"There shall be two Field Days yearly, one on the Anniversary, being invariably on the first Monday in June; the other on the first Monday in October, on both which occasions the corps shall appear in uniform, unless it shall previously be otherwise voted.

"There shall be stated meetings for business and drill on the first and third Mondays in April, on every Monday in May, and on every Monday in September, and no business of the Company shall be transacted, excepting at the regularly stated meetings, or at meetings especially called by order of the commander, stating the matters to be considered."

At meeting of the Company on the 5th inst. the following amendments were offered to the motion of Lieut. Savage: —

1st. By Lieut. Geo. H. Allen, to add after the word "September" the words "provided, however, that whenever either of the regular stated Monday business meetings shall occur upon a legal holiday, the meeting shall be held on the Tuesday evening following."

2d. By Major Geo. S. Merrill, to insert after the word "May" the words "the second Monday in June."

At the meeting on the 5th inst. it was voted that the clerk notify the Company that at the meeting on the 12th inst. the question of visiting Chicago on occasion of the Columbian Exposition will be considered.

The commander desires a full attendance at these meetings, as business of the greatest importance will be considered.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
Captain.

GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk.*

There was considerable speculation in the Company as to where the Fall Field Day parade of 1892 should take place. There were members in favor of visiting Halifix, N. S., and others thought well of Richmond, Va., as a rendezvous, but the voice of the majority at length named New York. The metropolis is always interesting to visitors, for it grows so rapidly, its means of transportation within the city and beyond, the

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variety of its hotels, theatres, musical attractions, and the geniality of its military men, especially of such friends as the Ancients have always had in the Old Guard, prove very alluring and diverting. The White Mountain trip of 1891 was a novelty and proved to be very enjoyable as the scenery of that grand region in October never fails to inspire the spectator with a reverence for Nature which every reflecting man must feel. But there is something surely to be learned of the progress of civilization in a visit to a great commercial port and business centre, such as New York is, so the determination of the command to spend two days in the chief city of the country was readily acquiesced in by those who were disposed at first to go further from home on this occasion.

The selection of New York for the celebration proved to be a wise provision. The weather was on the whole favorable, the hotel accommodations were adequate, and the journey, to and fro by the Fall River Line of steamers over the Sound, was thoroughly enjoyed. The Salem Cadet Band under Mr. Missud's direction supplied the latest musical compositions to enliven the trip; good cheer was everywhere apparent; the Committee of Arrangements were assiduous in their care for the comfort of the members of the Company, and the return home was made under the most agreeable and gratifying conditions.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
General Orders No. 2. FANEUIL HALL, Sept. 28, 1892.

I. In accordance with Article V., paragraph 1, of its Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Monday, Oct. 3, to celebrate the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day.

II. The members of the Company not otherwise specified will report at the Armory in full uniform and white gloves, at 3 o'clock P. M.

III. The Commissioned Staff will report to the Commander at the Armory at 3 o'clock P. M.

IV. The Honorary Staff and guests will report to Capt. John Mack, Acting Chief of Staff, in the library room of the Armory, at 3 o'clock P. M. Past Commanders, the Finance Committee, and Committee of Arrangements are invited to parade on the staff of the Commander.

V. The Non-Commissioned Staff, general guides, color-bearers, markers, and orderly, in full uniform and white gloves, and the band and field music, will report to the Adjutant at the Armory at 3.30 o'clock P. M.

VI. Lieut.-Col. Alfred N. Proctor is hereby detailed to command the "Veteran" Company. No member will be allowed to parade in this company without a certificate from the Surgeon or Assistant Surgeon that he is incapacitated from carrying a rifle.

VII. Battalion line will be formed at 4 o'clock P. M. Sergeants will previously form their respective companies under the direction of the First and Second Lieutenants, the infantry wing in the lower Faneuil Hall, the artillery wing in the Armory. Sergeants will deliver to the Adjutant on the train, on blanks furnished by him, a complete list of names actually parading in their companies.

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VIII. The attention of members is called to the By-Laws, as to uniforms, which reads : —

"SECT. 3. Members who are or have been connected with other military organizations may at all parades wear their respective uniforms, and no member shall wear any insignia of office to which he is not entitled by virtue of a commission or warrant in that portion of the Company designated as infantry.

"Insignia of rank attained by membership in veteran organizations will not be recognized or allowed in the ranks of the Company."

IX. Major James P. Frost, Gen. Henry M. Sprague, and Col. Joseph B. Parsons are hereby detailed Officers of the Day, and will report to the Commander for instructions and assignment.

X. Capt. Warren E. Riker is hereby appointed acting Assistant Surgeon for this tour of duty. By order of

CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

GEORGE O. NOYES, *Captain and Adjutant.*

In compliance with above orders, the Company assembled at the Armory at 3 o'clock P. M. The lines were formed at four o'clock by the Adjutant, and, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader, marched through Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Tremont streets to the west gate of the Common, thence to the Park Square station of the Old Colony Railroad, where a special train was boarded for Fall River.

The run to Fall River was quietly made and the company, though anticipating rain upon their arrival at the water side, were happily spared the annual downpour, the coming of which is proverbially prophesied for each autumn parade of the Ancients. No time was lost in the transfer at Steamboat Wharf in Fall River to the fine steamer "Pilgrim." State-rooms were assigned the members and within an hour nearly every one was nicely settled in his quarters for the night. The Cadet Band took its position in the saloon gallery and rendered a number of popular operatic airs while the prospects of supper were discussed by happy groups of battle-scarred veterans about the decks. The "Pilgrim's" prow was turned out into Narragansett Bay; and as the great transport passed majestically through Mount Hope Bay and along the moonlit shores once haunted by the painted braves of King Philip's forest army the Ancients of 1892 laid aside their sabres and sat down in a gorgeously elegant dining hall to con the appended bill of fare : —

—→ SUPPER. ←—

Ox Tail. Tomato.

Baked Bluefish, Venetian Sauce.

Roast Ribs of Beef.

Roast Veal, Stuffed.

Fricasseed Chicken, Maryland Style.

Apple Fritters.

Mashed Potatoes.

Stewed Tomatoes.

Green Peas.

Rolls.

Cottage Pudding, Wine Sauce.

Vanilla Ice Cream.

Assorted Fancy Cakes.

Tea. Milk. Coffee.

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The outer cover of the menu bore the stamp of David Washington, the well-known steward of the "Pilgrim," and a handsome device of the printer's made up of ropes, anchors, steering wheels, and champagne bottles, as suggestive as it was unique.

After leaving Newport, R. I., and passing the dreaded Point Judith without any visible signs of *mal de mer*, the voyagers scattered through the saloons on both decks, out upon the forecastle, down into the for'd hold. At a reasonable hour the staterooms were sought and an uneventful night was passed. Before retiring, many of the men stood long on the steamer's decks contemplating the beauty of a moonlight sail over Long Island Sound. Several of the large steamers of the Fall River, Stonington, and Providence lines *en route* from New York and brilliantly lighted up were passed; and every few miles progress revealed a lightship or a lighthouse in the distance standing out over the waters like watchful guardians of the night on the Rhode Island and Connecticut shores. As morning dawned the "Pilgrim's" prow was cutting through the waters about Hell Gate, and an hour later the great steamer was made fast to her dock. Upon landing, the Ancients were heartily welcomed by a deputation of the renowned Old Guard of New York.

The delegation comprised also Capt. James F. Wenman, commanding; Lieut. Robert P. Lyon, Lieut. George Chappell; Quartermaster Horace H. Brockway, Aid-de-Camp Edward P. Moore; Sergeants Geo. W. Homans, Edward P. Sanderson, Schuyler L. Gerard, William D. May; Corporals William H. Seaich, James W. Thompson; Privates Frederick A. Allen, L. Frank Barry, John V. Carr, Charles A. Groth, Charles T. McClenachan, Isaac B. Jacobs, Wm. P. McCosker, Franklin A. Shaw, Walter Scott, Belden J. Rogers.

The march up Broadway was made in fine order and evoked frequent applause from the citizens.

After breakfast at the Broadway Central Hotel, many of the Ancients donned citizen's apparel, and devoted the forenoon to business and social calls.

About noon, escorted by Mr. Frederick F. Hassam, the well-known antiquarian, Capt. Samuel Hichborn and a delegation of the Bostonians proceeded to the Victoria and paid their respects to Hon. Grover Cleveland. The Ex-President received the deputation very cordially. He spoke of his interest in the Company, and said he had often heard of its history and reunions and parades. Capt. Hichborn invited Mr. Cleveland, on behalf of the command, to appear at the banquet that afternoon. The reply was that if it were possible to do so Mr. Cleveland would attend, but he feared that with the many demands upon his time and attention during a short stay in the city, he might not be able to come. He would consult his friends and be able to speak more definitely early in the afternoon. The gentlemen then withdrew.

After four o'clock in the afternoon the banquet was served. At the

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head of the hall sat Commander Hichborn, and assembled about him were these gentlemen: Gen. H. C. King, Gen. A. P. Martin, Capt. Charles B. Hall, U. S. A., Adjt. Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, Lieut. Charles C. Adams, Col. Geo. A. Philbrook, Brig.-Gen. H. M. Sprague, Mr. Robert B. Brigham, Mr. Fred. F. Hassam, Sergt. T. F. Maxwell of the Troy Citizens' Corps; Mr. James Berkeley, of New York; Col. George A. Keeller, Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith, of Worcester; Mr. George B. Frothingham, Col. Henry Walker, and Col. Joseph B. Parsons.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley invoked divine blessing as follows: —

Almighty Father, we thank thee for thy mercy to us as a nation and a people. Make us truly grateful for all thy bounties which thou dost shower down upon us. Bless this Company and the others assembled here, and make us truly grateful for all that thy bounty hast spread before us. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Landlord Tilly Haynes, formerly of Boston, took a kindly care of his guests at this occasion, as the banquet menu proves: —

MENU.

BLUE POINTS ON HALF SHELL.

Green turtle. Consommé Dauphine.

Small patties of sweetbread with truffles.

Radishes. Queen olives.

Broiled lake trout, lemon butter sauce. Baked bluefish, Génoise sauce.

Cucumbers. French fried potatoes. Sliced tomatoes.

Boiled leg of Southdown mutton, caper sauce.

Mashed turnips. Boiled sweet potatoes.

Roast ribs of prime beef, dish gravy.

Roast spring turkey, cranberry sauce.

Roast Boston gosling, green apple sauce.

Boiled and mashed potatoes. Green peas. French string beans.

Filet of beef larded, mushroom sauce.

Chicken croquettes with asparagus tips.

Pineapple fritters, chartreuse sauce.

ROMAN PUNCH.

Broiled Philadelphia squab on toast with watercresses.

Chip potatoes. Dressed lettuce.

Lobster mayonnaise. Shrimp salad.

Baltimore pudding.

Charlotte russe. Madeira jelly. Assorted cakes.

Ice cream.

Peaches. Pears. Grapes. Bananas. Apples. Nuts and raisins.

Roquefort and cream cheese. Bent's water crackers.

Coffee.

After something more than an hour spent at the banquet tables, which every soldier enjoyed apparently to the fullest extent, Commander Hichborn called for order, and at about half past five o'clock the speech-making, which was designed to be of the most informal description, began.

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, on this occasion we have arranged for no set speeches, but we have a few gentlemen with us who will speak, and we desire that the tumult shall subside so that we may hear them. You will understand that this is a very difficult hall in which to speak. We shall not detain you long, and I ask your respectful attention to the gentlemen who have been invited to address you.

I desire to say that this has been, I think, one of the most successful field days we have ever had. To the past commanders, who have done me the honor of parading on my staff, I want to return my cordial thanks.

I want, however, to find one fault, and then we will go on with our exercises. I hope when gentlemen participate in any of our fall field days and wear the uniform of the company that they will not appear at the banquet table in citizen's dress. [*Applause.*] If those gentlemen are afraid that they will do something that would disgrace the uniform, why this is an excuse, and I will pardon every one of them. [*Laughter.*]

We have made arrangements for some selections of vocal music. Lieut. Adams had composed a song called "Our Flag is There," but having left the music at home, we will have to excuse him and dispense with the singing of it. The flag is here at headquarters. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, gentlemen, one word in regard to the Old Guard, our friends. I want to say to the few members of the Old Guard who are present with us that one cause of the feeling of reluctance with some of our members about coming to New York arose from the fact that we could not get any meeting place where we could invite the whole Guard to attend the banquet. That was the chief objection to coming to New York. After all the kind attentions we have received from that distinguished and honored old company for years and years and years, we disliked to come here and leave that organization out. We invited all the officers to attend and we greatly miss our old friend, Major McLean; but if we could have found a hall, suitable and large enough for us all, you would have found every one of the Old Guard present. [*Applause and cries of "Good," "Good."*] And I want to say to the members of the Old Guard who are present that no members of any military organization are more welcome to our board the first Monday in June than those in the white coats of the noble Old Guard. [*Applause.*]

Now, gentlemen, if you will please rise we will give three cheers for our warm friends of the Old Guard.

Thereupon the whole company rose and gave three enthusiastic cheers for New York's distinguished Old Guardsmen.

The COMMANDER. — I desire to say one word right here, because I shall not get another opportunity, I presume, until next spring, to address you upon this matter. You know, every man here, that this parade is a great success, and I want to say to Lieut. Fottler and his Committee of Arrangements how much I thank them for their careful and complete

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work, and I know how much this company thank them for the great success of this occasion; and to our worthy clerk, Lieut. Allen, a gentleman who has served so many years that I have forgotten their number, — I do not know whether it is twenty or thirty, — and to Adjt. Noyes, an old soldier and a good one, who understands his duties and always performs them, that I am more than pleased with their labors. [*Applause and cries of "What's the matter with the Adjutant? He is all right."*]

Now I want to thank every man of this command for this magnificent parade. I think I can feel proud of you. I have belonged to the Company, I know, but a very few years, a very few [*Laughter*], but as I said before, we never had a more successful parade, and I hope, when you get back, you will be able to say you never enjoyed a field day better than you have enjoyed this. [*Loud Applause.*]

Lieut. ALLEN. — Mr. Commander, I thank you, sir, for the very kindly words which you have spoken to the Company. It pleases me very much to hear from you such an expression of good feeling. I may add that the utmost efforts of the committee of the Company have been exerted to make this fall field day a success. I hope, sir, that the gentlemen who are with us to-day and will be with us on the future fall field days will not forget that this trip has been a grand success. Certainly no effort has been lacking to contribute to the comfort and enjoyment of every member of the Company. I thank you, sir, for your considerate recognition of our efforts. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I want to say before the speaking begins that this is an entirely informal affair. We have no toasts to-day. Our addresses partake more of the nature of a "smoke talk" at home, and I propose to call on Judge Cotch of the Old Guard. [*Loud applause.*]

It was ascertained that Judge Cotch was not present, much to the regret of the Company.

We have a distinguished citizen of the Empire State here who will respond for New York, and it gives me pleasure to introduce Gen. Horatio C. King. [*Great applause.*]

SPEECH OF GENERAL KING.

Comrades and Friends, — I do not think it will be possible for me to fill this large room with my voice unless I have the courtesy of your absolute silence. Indeed, I had no expectation when I accepted the invitation, and the generous invitation, of your body to be present to-day at your meeting, that we should have anything more than a mere social interchange. Though talking is my forte, I indeed feel very much like being relieved of my task. I am in the position of that old darkey clergyman to whom his congregation voted a vacation. He met a friend on the street and gleefully remarked, "I am going to have a vacation." The friend said, "I congratulate you; I suppose you are going away to rest your brains?" "No," he said, "I am not going to rest my brains; my flock don't care for solid preaching, but they want the scriptures expounded. The more I pound and the more I holler, the better they like it. I am going

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away to rest my mouth." [*Laughter.*] I know the difficulty of entertaining an audience of this character. I wish I had the facility of speech of a lady who came into my office to consult me in regard to a divorce suit. This is not an advertisement. [*Cries of "Oh," "Oh," and laughter.*] I said, "Madam, what is the matter?" She said, "I don't think my husband loves me." "Is that all?" "He is after the women." I said, "Is that all — does he do anything wrong? Does he do anything wrong?" She said, "I think he kisses them." "But," I said, "you do not understand me. Does he do anything criminal?" She seemed embarrassed, and said she, "I don't think, Mr. King, he does anything anatomically bad." [*Great laughter.*]

Now the only embarrassment I have suffered, since I have been in your midst, was to understand exactly the gradations of rank which exist in your body. I have heard those who wear eagles addressed as captains, and men in captain's dress called generals, and yet it seems the great majority of them are colonels. I have wondered how this came about. Perhaps it may not be out of place to suggest that possibly it is like the Georgia colonel or veteran, who was accosted by a friend in this way: "A colonel?" said he. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Veteran?" "Yes." "Well, of what regiment, sir?" "Well, of no regiment at all, sir; I was a natural born colonel." [*Laughter.*]

Gentlemen, I want to say that I do appreciate very highly this courtesy. I really do not know why I should receive this invitation, unless it be through the kindly courtesy and intervention of my friend, Lieut. Savage. [*Applause.*] Thus, perhaps, I received the kind invitation of Captain Hichborn to be here; but certainly I am very happy to be present, and more than happy to be placed alongside an old veteran of the war, Colonel Smith, of Worcester. [*Applause.*] And you may depend upon it when two old fellows like us get together, they begin at once by swapping lies about the war. But seriously, gentlemen, when we meet in this manner, and the stories of the past are exchanged, and we hear direful reminiscences of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the Shenandoah, and can point to such and such a one among the friends about us and say, "He was there," then I am ready to put my arms about the man and say "brother!" I remember such an instance when we had told one or two little stories and there happened to flash back into my mind an incident of the battle of Gettysburg. It seems quite needless for me to describe that wonderful battle, or that heroic charge of the third day that culminated in our victory. But it recalls a story of the private who was relating to a young fellow his experience in that great charge — how he watched the valiant line of Pickett's division march over that level plain, a mile wide, where there was scarcely a thing to interfere with the onward sweep of the mass of troops, and how our lines hailed on them a terrific fire of musketry; and, as the story-teller warmed up in the narrative and became fired with the subject, he got this young fellow wrought up to the wildest state of excitement. "Why didn't you get behind a tree?" he cried. "Get behind a tree," said the man, "why, my God, there weren't trees enough for the officers." [*Laughter.*]

Then again I recall that little story, and it is a bright one, the hero of which is the present senator of South Carolina, Vance, who commanded the regiment in this very division of Pickett in the great charge at Gettysburg. As they were crossing the open plain as steadily almost as men on dress parade, and were being mowed down like wheat, the gaps were filled up with wonderful discipline

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as they came across this field. As they approached our side they all at once started a rabbit from his warren, — and if there ever was a non-combatant, it is a rabbit, — and, as the line advanced, suddenly Vance yelled out, "Go it, old molly cotton-tail; I would be with you if I dared." [*Laughter.*]

Now this is not an afternoon for speech-making — but I must say a single word about this good fellowship that prevails through the army not only, but through the wonderful, grand old organization you represent. I wish we had something exactly like this Company in the State of New York; something that would bring together from all parts those who have been associated either in the war, or in the regular army, or the militia. The nearest approach to such a body here is the Old Guard of which I once had the honor of being commander; and although now an ex-officio member, so to speak, I certainly can feel at liberty to extend to you their very hearty greetings and welcome. I retired from that organization some years ago because of the multiplicity of organizations to which I belonged, and as Mrs. King once facetiously remarked, "I belonged to everything now but the family." [*Laughter.*] But I say it is worth while to preserve the good fellowship which is kindled by these associations, keeping together all this spirit of patriotism,— this devotion to that grand old flag that we may yet be called upon to defend, and the fraternal loyalty which we claim is found in this world chiefly among military men. [*Applause.*] When I look on this gathering I can think of nothing to compare with it except the sweet spirit of fellowship that prevailed in South Carolina one time after a camp meeting. Everybody was converted. They had one of those experience meetings and one hilarious old darkey said, "Yes, religion is one of the most wonderful things in this world." "There was my wife," said he, "she was one of the most disagreeable women that you ever saw in your life and I could not sleep with her with any comfort, but since she has got religion, anybody can sleep with her." [*Laughter.*]

Now one word more, gentlemen, and I have got through. I do not propose to say goodbye to this organization to-night. [*Applause.*] It has been my pleasure and good fortune for the past seventeen years to be the secretary of the Army of the Potomac. The position is a remarkable one. The salary at the beginning was nothing and it has been doubled every year since; but I want to state right here that the old society of the Army of the Potomac has accepted for some time in June next a very generous invitation of the friends in Boston to meet in your hospitable city, and I want to see every member of the Old Guard present at our meeting and participating in our banquet. [*Applause.*] So, gentlemen, with all my thanks to you for your courtesy this afternoon, let me say not goodbye, but simply *au revoir*. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, before calling up the next speaker, I want to thank our old friend Hassam for one thing which I know you will be glad of. He came to me this morning and said, "Captain, I want to take you up and introduce you to my particular friend, Ex-President Cleveland." [*Applause.*] Mr. Hassam called a carriage and took me with one or two gentlemen up to the Victoria Hotel. He inquired there for Mr. Cleveland, and the clerk in the usual style said, "I don't know whether Mr. Cleveland is in or not." Mr. Hassam said, "I have an appointment with him here." "Oh," said he then, "we will send up your

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card and see." In a few moments the messenger came back and said, "Mr. Cleveland would be pleased to see you." Mr. Hassam then took me into Mr. Cleveland's presence with Mr. Rohan and Mr. Wright, of the press, and he received us most kindly. I told him that the Ancients had the honor, when under the command of our old friend Captain Mack, of escorting President Arthur to Marshfield, and I said that nothing would give the two hundred members of the command more pleasure than to have him appear at our banquet. Mr. Cleveland replied that if it was a possible thing he would be here, and I know he intended to come. I have never been received in a kinder or more pleasant manner than I was by Ex-President Cleveland. We then retired, and this afternoon at three o'clock Mr. Hassam went up to meet Mr. Cleveland again and he has returned with the report that it is impossible for him to attend.

Now I want to show Gen. King of what material our past commanders are made, — not the present one, because I know it is of mighty poor material, — but the past commanders. We have with us one of our past commanders, one of the bravest soldiers that ever went from Massachusetts, and one of the best citizens of Massachusetts, who stands for everything good and particularly for everything of advantage to the good city of Boston. I wish to present our old friend, Gen. Martin. [*Loud Applause.*]

SPEECH OF GENERAL MARTIN.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I desire to thank you from the bottom of my heart for this kind, generous, and cordial greeting which you have extended to me upon this occasion. Until I took my seat at this table to-day I had not the slightest anticipation of being called upon to speak in this presence, but I am always glad to do anything which I can, or which lies in my power, to entertain and make the anniversary or Fall Field Day parade of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company pleasant and agreeable. [*Applause.*] I hardly knew what I should say when your commander notified me that I should be asked to say a few words on this occasion, but our distinguished guest, Gen. King, who has spoken to you so eloquently, so beautifully, and so attractively, has given me one or two points which perhaps may enable me to make myself entertaining to you for a moment.

In the first place, he referred to the peculiarity of this organization, to the fact that majors were called captains and captains were called colonels, etc., and he could not understand the reason why this condition of things existed in the military organizations. For his benefit and the benefit of others who may wonder how this organization is made up, I desire to detain you for a few moments to explain our situation. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is the second chartered organization in this country, Harvard College being about three years its senior. This Company was organized for the purpose of instructing commissioned officers of what were known as trained bands of Massachusetts. There were seven trained bands made up of citizens who had organized themselves for self-instruction. It became necessary in the condition of things then existing that the officers of these trained bands should come together in some manner and adopt some uniform system of tactics.

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Hence a charter was granted for that purpose, and the officers composing those various trained bands were brought together under one organization to adopt a uniform system of rules and orders and regulations so that in the event of war or any emergency which should call the several organizations together they could act intelligently and effectively. Hence comes the idea, sir, of each man being entitled to wear the uniform of his particular trained band, or organization of which he is a member. [*Applause.*] And that peculiar uniform, like customs that were adopted in those early years, two hundred and fifty-five years ago, has come down to us and is preserved and perpetuated, and I hope these customs will continue to be thus preserved forever. [*Applause.*]

Another reference which he has made was one in regard to the battle of Gettysburg. I know that that is a battle in which you are all interested, and I think this organization is especially so when I remember that a few years ago, on the occasion of the visit of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, they were taken to Gettysburg, and there we stood on Little Round Top where we could see the field that has been described by Gen. King to-day, where thousands of thousands of soldiers, brave volunteers and regulars, sacrificed their lives to defend the flag of their country. [*Applause.*] It was our good fortune as well as yours, Gen. King, to witness that grand attack and repulse. [*Applause.*] I did not have a tree to stand behind, but I did stand on top of Little Round Top where the great Steven A. Twigg and the grand intrepid Hazlitt stood in command of its battery and saw both fall by my side, and watched the scene to which you have alluded. I never shall forget as long as I live the grand courage and heroism that were displayed by the American soldier on that day. [*Applause.*] I never shall forget as I stood on the top of Little Round Top, the evening of the third day of July, and witnessed the last rays of the noble sunset shining through the treetops, radiant with gold, touched with God's own glory, representing as it did to me the complete success in our great effort on that memorable field. [*Applause.*] I was reminded of these lines then as I am now, when I looked upon the thousands and thousands of dead around me, and I said : These men are not dead.

" But strew his ashes to the wind
Whose sword or voice has served mankind ;
And is he dead, whose glorious mind
Lifts thine on high ?
To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die.

Is 't death to fall for Freedom's right ?
He 's dead alone that lacks her light !
And murder sullies in Heaven's sight
The sword he draws.
What can alone ennoble fight ?
A noble cause ! "

Those men who fell on that field are not dead. Neither are hundreds and thousands of men who have for the last two hundred and fifty-five years been enrolled on the books of this Company and who have fought on every battle-field from Bunker Hill to the Appomattox Court House. [*Applause.*] There is no organization in this country, aye, there is no organization in this world that can boast of such a roll of honor as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] I, for one, am not only proud, sir, to be a member of

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this organization, but am proud to stand here as your representative and say a word in this presence for this Company. [*Applause.*] We are sometimes jeered; it is sometimes said that we are a mere play-day organization, but I tell you that no organization can live two hundred and fifty-five years that has not got character and nobility of character as its corner-stone. [*Applause.*] Character, my friends, after all, is the noblest possession of life. It constitutes a rank in itself, an estate in the general good will, dignifying every station and occupying every position in society.

Gentlemen, I am very glad to be here for another reason, and to say a word. I believe that the military organizations of this country have done more for reconstruction, have done more to bring the people of this country into closer fellowship, than any other body of men in this country, and have done more, as I say, to bring the people of different parts of the country into closer fellowship and touch; those who have heretofore been widely separated in sentiment and in feeling to see that good-will and wealth and prosperity of one another. And good-will, if not wealth itself, is its nearest ally; and it may be said, I think, without exaggeration, that these reunions and sojourns of these various organizations will become the principal guarantee of the peace of the world, and will be the great permanent security for the uninterrupted progress of the ideas and the institutions and the character of the human race. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I want to show again to Gen. King the material of which our past commanders are composed. We have two of them present, the only two upon whom I can call. I desire him to know that we have half a hundred more of the same kind. Now, I wish to introduce to you one of our past commanders, an old soldier, the first Harvard graduate who volunteered for the war, and the man also who was our commander during the very successful two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the organization, Col. Henry Walker. [*Applause.*]

ADDRESS OF COL. WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — I certainly thank you for the honor to appear and say a few words before this good old organization in which I take so much pride and in which you take so much pride. I had expected that the gentleman, the senior past commander, who won his spurs so nobly through four years of toil and suffering in the war of the rebellion, that he alone would, as I could not, answer for that distinguished body, — the past commanders; and yet such a gathering as this is an inspiration.

Col. King has spoken to you of the fact of there being so many colonels and so many officers in this organization; but it represents something deeper than title founded in that early day, two hundred and fifty-four years ago; founded on that great principle that all men were free and equal, it represents to-day the democracy of this great land; not the party democracy, by any means, but that principle that all men before the law are free and equal, and all men have the right to all the advantages which the government can give them, without distinction. [*Applause.*] And so as I look at this assemblage of my comrades, representing every business in society, with all their antagonistic influences and all their divergent interests, and see them sitting around this table, heart and hand

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in social intercourse, I say they typify the best feeling of the American institutions. They represent that grand democratic instinct that all men are free, are equal before the law, and that all men have a right to do what they can to better the condition of men in social, political, and religious life. [*Applause.*] And that is what brings us together, because it has that softening influence coming out from all relations of life into this general relation of citizenship, and applies to us not only individually but to the States. We come from the old Bay State, and we are proud of her white banner. We go from the old Bay State to every State of the Union, and we shake hands with the men of those States, and say, "State lines cannot and will not divide us; we belong to the same great country, one and indivisible." [*Applause.*] That is the missionary work of this old organization of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and so to-day I am glad to see so many here present. I am glad to see the men who went through the war of the rebellion, and others, in such numbers, and wearing a star more honorable than any star the world can offer. Why, I stood as your representative with that star on my breast; I was proud to stand so before many titled men of the old world. The question was asked me what it represented. I told them in England it represented what it represented. They said it was their Victoria Cross; and so the Grand Army of this government, not the men who belong to the Grand Army technically so called, but that great body of men and citizens all through the Union, from Maine to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, are men who are looking forward to the good of this government, doing their duty as citizens to further its best interests, — these men represent the Grand Army of this nation, and in its ranks to-day its proudest boast is that there are men who stood, as my friend Parsons stood, in the flame of battle in defence of that star and of the Union. I want to see this social intercourse so characteristic of the old Bay State that it will blend its interests with those of every other State. You remember the old piece of poetry which tells how, when the British soldiers and their wives and children were cooped up in Lucknow, besieged by the Sepoys, when, after days and nights of suffering and hope almost gone, the relieving army, under Havelock, was sighted in the distance, and the bagpipes struck up, the wretched people in the garrison forgot their troubles in a general rejoicing.

> "Each heart recalled a different name,
> But all sang 'Annie Laurie.'"

So to-day we meet together. We do not know New York. We do not know the old Bay State or the Empire State apart from the rest. We simply know all men here present as representatives of that great nation to which each belongs. Each heart sings "Annie Laurie"; and "Annie Laurie" to-day means the country preserved, one and indivisible. [*Applause.*] So, to-day, I say to you all, Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, keep the banner of the Ancients high with pride and let no spot stain it. Let no personal likes or dislikes, no personal hates or prejudices put one spot upon its banner. [*Applause.*] It represents the old Bay State more than any other organization; and during that war to which Gen. Martin has alluded, in which he stood so high and in which my friend, Col. Parsons, and many others risked their very life blood, they bore that banner of Massachusetts through it all, and after four years of toil, of suffering and agony and strife, it came out without a single spot

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or blemish upon it. What they did in war we are to do in peace, — keep up these gatherings; keep up the patriotic spirit they engender, and so shall we carry down to remotest generations the great government which has cost us so much of blood and treasure and suffering. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of announcing a gentleman whom I know you will all be prepared to listen to, a celebrated Shakespearian scholar and a great tragedian, a heavy tragedian, that is my friend, George B. Frothingham. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF MR. FROTHINGHAM.

Gentlemen, — So many patriotic things have been said here this afternoon I hardly know with what to entertain you. But during the war there was an aged female, named Barbara Frietchie, who lived in Maryland, and who was one among a great many thousands; and I can recite to you a brief composition regarding her, — a German version of Whittier's poem, "Barbara Frietchie": —

BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

GIVEN AT FALL FIELD DAY BANQUET, 1892. BY GEORGE B. FROTHINGHAM.

Through the streets of Fredericktown,
Mit the red hot sun a shining down,
Past the saloons all filled mit beer,
Those rebel fellers walked on their ear.

All day through Fredericktown so fast
Horses, foot, and soldiers passed;
Und the rebel flag skimming out so bright,
You 'd think, by Jimminy! it had a right.

Of the many flags that flopped in the wind
Neary a one could any body find.
Up jumped Barbara Frietchie then,
Who was bowed down by nine score years and ten.

She took the flag the men hauled down
And stuck it fast on her old night-gown,
And put it in the window where all could see
That there was one who did love that flag so free.

Up rode Stonewall Jack,
Riding mit his horse's back.
Under his brows he squinted his eyes;
By jolly! that old flag make him much surprise.

"Halt!" Well, every fellow stood him still.
"Fire!" was echoed from hill to hill,
And broke the strings of that old night-gown,
But Barbara Frietchie she was around.

She freez right on to that flag right quick,
And out of the window her head did stick.
"Shoot, if you must, this old grey head,
But spare the country's flag," she said.

A look of shameness came o'er the face of Jack,
And the tears did pour:
"Who pulls a hair out of that bald head
Dies like a dog. Skip along," he said.

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All that day, and all that night,
Till every rebel was knocked out of sight,
And far behind from Fredericktown
The flag still stuck on the old night-gown.

Barbara Frietchie's work is done.
She don't any more can have some fun.
Now, bully for her, and drop a tear
For that old gal mitout some fear.

Mr. Frothingham's recitation proved so acceptable that he was given an encore, which resulted in the following humorous production: —

THE LITTLE DOG UNDER THE WAGON.

" Come wife," said good old farmer Grey,
" Git on your things; it 's market day,
We 'll skip right away to town
And get back again before the sun comes down.

" Take Spot? Nein; we 'll leave old Spot behind."
Then Spot he growled and Spot he whined,
But soon made up his doggish mind
To steal away under that wagon.

Away they drove at a merry pace;
Soon sadness came on that farmer's face
And he says, " Poor Spot! how he did want to come;
But I think it 's better that he 's leaved at home,

" For he watches the barn, he watches the cot,
And he keeps the cattle out of the lot."
" I 'm not so sure of that "; growled Spot
Mit his dog-trot under that wagon.

Soon his butter and his eggs were sold
And the farmer got his pay in silver and in gold,
And started back home 'bout quarter past dark;
When right by a lonely forest, Hark!

A robber jumps from behind a tree;
" Your money or your life," said he;
'T was a cross-eyed man, so he can't see
That little dog under the wagon.

Once Spot he growled and Spot he whined,
Then he grabbed that robber from his pants behind
And dragged him down in the mud and dirt,
And tore his coat, likewise his shirt.

And that thief in the mud so near was drowned
That he can't come pretty quick right away off the ground;
So his legs and arms the farmer bound
And dragged him into his wagon.

So Spot he saved the farmer's life,
Also his money, likewise his wife;
And now a hero, grand and gay,
A silver necktie Spot wears to-day.

And he goes wherever his master goes,
And you bet pretty high he holds his nose,
Mit plenty of friends, not any foes, —
That little dog under the wagon.

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I am very happy to announce that we have a friend of ours, an invited guest here, who represents the regular army. He was very kind to your officers on the tented field of Augusta. I take great pleasure in introducing to you Capt. Charles B. Hall, of Maine.

REMARKS OF CAPT. HALL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — After what you have listened to, it is almost presumptuous in me to attempt to say anything, for, unlike Gen. King, speaking is *not* my forte. I have not much of such ammunition in an occasion like this. When I came here, I was told I should have little to do but enjoy myself; but I am very much afraid this speech-making is to take most of the joy out of it. Our little army consists of twenty-five thousand, with a fighting force of twenty thousand men, or one man for every one hundred and seventy-four miles of territory, and they are scattered every man to Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We are always very glad to affiliate with the militia of the States, to teach them all we can, and when we are teaching them we are always sorry that we do not know of more than we do. I am very glad that I am with you to-day; and when I got up to speak a few moments ago, one gentleman told me I must not criticise the Ancients, because if I did, he did not know what would become of me. I have only kindly criticism to make of the distinguished old and the representative young men of the company that parade in your ranks. I congratulate you on what has occurred to-day, — the two hundred and fifty-fifth anniversary. I am glad I came with you. I am glad I met "Mr. Riley." [*Laughter.*] And I hope I shall soon have the pleasure of introducing many others to him. [*Laughter.*]

I thank you, sir, for the courtesy you have extended to me. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — We have a gentleman here to-day, one of our particular friends, who has been an officer in one of our commands, and he is a good Ancient at heart, and always ready to participate in a parade with us. He is here to-day partially as a representative of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I take pleasure in introducing George A. Keeler. [*Applause.*]

COL. KEELER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander and Friends, — I, too, thank you for your hearty goodwill, and it seems, after hearing from three battle-scarred warriors, all of them magnificent orators, after listening to a celebrated comedian, and one of the brightest lights of the army, that I am "not in it"; but I know that you will sympathize with me as a representative of Gov. Russell of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] I am very sorry that he is not here in the flesh, as I know he is in the spirit, to congratulate you, sir, upon what I consider one of the best parades this command has ever made. [*Applause.*] I remember asking Henry W. Grady one time, in Boston, what he considered the hardest part of his speech. He told me the first part, by all means; and I have spoiled my dinner to-night trying to get my first point, before the thought came to me of the Pilgrims, when I got my start. Nearly two hundred and seventy-five years ago the white sails of the "Mayflower" glided across the Atlantic, and among those on

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board that famous ship were some of the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to the memory of those honored men and women do we bring here, to-night, our tribute of honor and homage for their records, their deeds, their struggles, and their victories. [*Applause.*] We bring here, to-night, our tribute of homage next to the man who fired the first gun in 1775, the shot heard round the world. We bring here, to-night, our tribute of honor and homage to the sixty thousand men who entered the Provincial Army. We bring here our tribute of honor and homage to nearly one hundred thousand men of Massachusetts who enlisted in the Civil War. Col. Walker has beautifully spoken of our country's flag, but let us not forget the flag of our dear old Commonwealth. Let us not forget her motto, the proudest motto of any State, and one that we always have had and always shall stand by and revere, "*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.*"

I thank you, Mr. Commander, for the honor of calling upon me to respond for His Excellency Gov. Russell, and I wish you all good cheer, long life, and may you continue to hustle and rustle for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I expected to have Major Merrill here to respond, but he was called away upon business in New York; and in his place we have his right bower, that good old soldier, Col. Joe Parsons. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF COL. PARSONS.

Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancients, — To put myself in the place of Comrade Merrill is decidedly unjust. He, of all the men in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to respond for that glorious old State, stands at the head and front. [*Applause.*] But, Mr. Commander, I have belonged to many organizations. I never have a more glorious time than I do when I go with the comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

Commander, we represent three classes. We represent the men who have had the songs and glories given to them from the victory at Appomattox to the present time. I mean the old soldiers of the nation. We have with us men whom I think equal to any of the soldiers; I have said it not only here but on other occasions, — the Old Guard of the nation. What should we have done, Comrades, if we had not had the Old Guard of the nation? The songs and eulogies of the Old Guard, the men who have been making history for half a century, never have been told. They are here in goodly numbers in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. They are the men who held the standard high, who educated the young men of that day, who told the young men that the Government of this nation was to be their first concern. They are the men to whom I pay my tribute of respect here and always. The men who wear the button did what they were called to do. They were born, sir, at that date when they were called upon to sacrifice anything and everything for the glorious old flag and the country for which they live. [*Applause.*]

Now we have these men in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. The young men, and I say it with honor, I say it proudly, and there is no organization in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts which has so many men, who bore their breasts to the storm and who were willing to go forward as

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the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] I tell you, Commander, I am proud to be a member of your organization. I march in the ranks; I carry the gun and I am glad to have the ability to continue in that position. But now I am not going to stay here a great while. I want to say one word. It never has been known, I did not know it, but you have with you, sir, here on this occasion the man who conceived the idea of putting Hazlitt's battery on Little Round Top I tell you, Gen. Martin, — I don't know at the moment where he is, — there is not a man in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to whom I would pay greater courtesy than to my friend and comrade, Martin. [*Applause.*]

I have wondered, Comrades, as I have been over that field, how they ever got the battery on Little Round Top, and I have been in the dark until I heard the true story about Hazlitt and Gen. Martin. I say he conceived with Hazlitt the idea of putting that battery on Little Round Top. I tell you, if it had not been for that battery on Little Round Top, I doubt whether the battle of Gettysburg would have been won. I am talking the truth. I know whereof I assert. He gave the great credit of getting that battery on Little Round Top to a comrade of this organization. [*Applause.*] And I am grateful, sir, to belong to this body.

I thank you, sir, for calling on me. Mr. Martin is entitled to a great deal more than he ever received credit for. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I expected to have several representatives from that splendid body of men, the Troy Citizens Corps, but it was impossible for any of their officers to be here. They sent several kind letters declining the invitation. I know we should all have been glad to greet them here. Again thanking you for your kind attention and courtesy during the past two days, I will declare the festivities closed.

Letters of regret were received also from the Burgesses Corps of Albany, from Governor Flower of New York, Mayor Grant of New York City, and Rev. E. A. Horton, of Boston, and were read by the Adjutant.

The remainder of the evening was spent informally by the command visiting the theatres of the city and in social calls upon friends.

Upon Wednesday morning the promise of fair weather was in the skies. No special programme was laid out, and the Company listened to a fine concert by the Salem Cadet Band in the hotel rotunda. The New York papers had brief notices of the afternoon call of the Ancients' committee upon Mr. Cleveland the previous day, and among these items was this good-natured mention which attracted general attention.

THE "ANCIENT AND HONORABLES" CALL.

A delegation that excited some curiosity was made up of three members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston. They drove up to the hotel at three o'clock and went right up to Mr. Cleveland's apartments. One of them was dressed in the uniform of the famous Boston organization, with his breast covered with medals and decorations. He was Capt. Joshua Cushing, of the Ancient and Honorable, etc., and the other two were Capts. Fred Hassam and William H. Gwynne. Capt.

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Hassam is a little, gray man with a fad. He is the most celebrated antiquarian in Boston, and he can talk antiquities from breakfast to breakfast.

The Ancient and Honorable gentlemen invited Mr. Cleveland to attend their banquet at 3.30 o'clock, at the Broadway Central Hotel, but he had to decline. Then Capt. Hassam made a little speech.

"I want to show you, Mr. Cleveland, a unique and invaluable antiquity. Here, sir, is John Hancock's gold watch. They made splendid watches in those days."

Mr. Cleveland admired the quaint timepiece, a small dial set in a massive concave of gold.

"Here, sir, is Daniel Webster's match-box. Just feel how heavy it is — solid gold. And the matches in it were placed there by Mr. Webster himself — wax matches, you see."

Mr. Cleveland saw and admired.

"And here, sir, is Daniel Webster's silver bird whistle. Heavy, too, isn't it? Solid, sir, solid silver. That whistle was presented to Mr. Webster by Lord Ashburton."

The articles mentioned above were interesting reminders of days when Massachusetts had a conspicuous part in shaping the foreign policy of the nation, and every member of the Ancients took a lively interest in the historic relics exhibited by Mr. Hassam.

The day passed without notable incident, and at four o'clock the Company, headed by the band and escorted by the following delegation of the Old Guard, — Lieut. Horace H. Brockway, commanding: Sergts. Edward P. Sanderson, L. Frank Genet, Schuyler L. Gerard; Privates Fredk. A. Allen, L. Frank Barry, Charles H. Heyser, Isaac B. Jacobs, Wm. P. McCosker, John T. Pryer, Franklin A. Shaw, William G. Winans, — took up its march to the Fall River Line's dock. There they boarded the "Puritan," and bade farewell to hundreds of friends on the wharf, the steamer gliding out into the stream amid the cheers of those left behind.

The return trip was no less enjoyed by all than was the sail on Monday night. A fine supper was served about seven o'clock from the appended bill of fare: —

SUPPER.

Stewed Oysters. Chicken, with Tomatoes.
Baked Bluefish, Anchovy Sauce.
Fillet of Beef, with Mushrooms.
Fried Chicken, with Cream Sauce.
Breast of Lamb, with Green Peas.
Dressed Lettuce.
Pickles. Chow Chow.
Succotash. Fried Potatoes.
Green Peas.
Ice Cream. Assorted Cakes.
French Rolls.
Crackers. Cheese.
Tea. Milk. Coffee.

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The younger spirits of the command formed in jolly groups in the saloon after refreshments and indulged in the harmless forms of fun resorted to on such occasions, to the amusement and entertainment not only of the older members of the Company but of a large number of the regular passengers of the boat as well. Mr. Missud's musical contribution added much to the liveliness of the evening's enjoyment. After a restful night's sleep the Company landed at Fall River at seven o'clock on Thursday morning. Here the Boston train was taken at once and a quick run was made over the Old Colony line to Boston. Arriving at Park Square Station soon after nine o'clock, the Company marched by Boylston and Tremont streets to the Armory at Faneuil Hall. Here the men were addressed by Capt. Hichborn as follows: —

"I intend to detain you but one moment; but I want to thank every one of you from the bottom of my heart for your contribution to one of the most successful fall field days the Ancients have ever had. And I may add that it has demonstrated the fact to us that when the Ancients decide to go anywhere, they go. They go and pay their bills. We come back and we are not under obligations to any one. Again, gentlemen, I thank you most heartily."

Upon motion of Capt. William Hatch Jones, it was voted that the commissioned officers and the Committee of Arrangements for the fall field day parade constitute a delegation to represent the Company in New York, on Oct. 12, in the great military parade in connection with the Columbian celebration in that city.

At the suggestion of Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, adjutant of the Company, hearty cheers were then given for the veteran Prof. Jean M. Missud and his bandsmen, to which the musicians promptly responded by playing "Auld Lang Syne." Then the Company broke ranks and dispersed.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING OCT. 3, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commanding.*

Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES . . . . . *Adjutant.*

Major A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Capt. WARREN E. RIKER, " "
Capt. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*

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FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
Capt. AUGUSTUS L. SMITH.

MARKERS.

Sergt. HENRY F. WADE. Sergt. FRED MILLS.

GUIDES.

Lieut. EDWARD A. HAMMOND, *R. General Guide.*
Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, *L. General Guide.*

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

FRANK HUCKINS.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

Major JAMES P. FROST.
Gen. HENRY M. SPRAGUE.
Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster and Treasurer.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.*
Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, *Quartermaster and Armorer.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*

ACTING CHIEF OF STAFF.

Capt. JOHN MACK.

PAST COMMANDERS.

Gen. A. P. MARTIN. Major GEO. S. MERRILL.
Col. HENRY WALKER. Col. HENRY E. SMITH.

Col. GEORGE A. KEELER.
Dr. F. C. THAYER.
Major A. H. PLAISTED.
Capt. CHARLES B. HALL, 19th U. S. Infantry.
Mr. ROBERT B. BRIGHAM.
Mr. FRED F. HASSAM.
Mr. CHAS. B. ROHAN, Military Editor Boston *Globe.*

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
Capt. George Going.
Lieut. George E. Hall.
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.
Asst. Paymaster Geo. H. Allen.
Com.-Sergt. Warren S. Davis.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
Lieut. Chas. C. Adams.
Lieut.-Col. Geo. A. Philbrook.
Adjt. George O. Noyes.
Paymaster Emery Grover.
Quartermaster Geo. P. May.
Q. M.-Sergt. John H. Peak.

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Edward E. Wells, *Right Guide.*	Capt. John C. Potter, *Left Guide.*
Fred W. Goodwin.	G. H. W. Bates.
Charles H. Clark.	Charles A. Meserve.
Capt. E. W. M. Bailey.	Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Sergt. Lowell M. Maxham.	Major Henry G. Jordan.
Major L. N. Duchesney.	Lieut. William L. Stedman.
Capt. Edward B. Wadsworth.	Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. JOHN M. CALL, *Sergeant.*

Major John McDonough, *Right Guide.*	Boardman J. Parker, *Left Guide.*
Lieut. William G. Fish.	Charles Leighton.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.	George W. Cook.
Major William H. Oakes.	Lieut. E. A. Poyen.
Capt. George E. Lovett.	Lieut. W. H. Hennessy.
Sergt. J. L. R. Eaton.	Lieut. William L. Stedman.

Capt. William Hatch Jones.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. W. S. CHOATE, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, *R. Guide.*	Frank H. Cowin, *L. Guide.*
Geo. A. Levy.	E. N. Williams.
W. S. Best.	Geo. D. Russell.
Sergt. C. H. Betteley.	Sergt. A. C. Betteley.
Fred. H. Adams.	Thomas H. Harding.
Sergt. J. O. Littlefield.	W. S. Brewer.
Francis M. Learned.	Major A. H. Plaisted.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

J. MAX RAYMOND, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Fred McDonald, *R. Guide.*	Jas. W. Robinson, *L. Guide.*
Frank P. Stone.	M. W. Child.
Wm. L. Miller.	Wm. P. Stone, Jr.
S. W. Hayden.	E. G. Foster.
Charles E. Blake.	Wm. B. Holmes.
John R. Newman.	J. M. Usher.
C. W. W. Richardson.	O. P. Richardson, Jr.

COLOR COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

GEO. W. WILKINSON, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. T. J. Tute, *L. Guide.*
Edwin Stearns.	Frank F. Kelley.
Howard C. Woodbury.	William N. McKenna.
Edgar W. Jones.	John F. Johnson.
Eugene A. Holton.	Josiah T. Dyer.
Capt. S. B. Dibble.	Sergt. W. F. Bacon (*Nat'l Colors*).
Capt. W. S. Sampson (*State Colors*).	Sergt. Raymond S. Byam.

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SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. F. W. DALLINGER, *Acting Sergeant.*

Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. Chas. W. Knapp, *L. Guide.*
Cyrus J. Hatch.	Joseph L. McIntosh.
Col. Henry A. Stevens.	C. H. Shepley.

J. Chancellor Crafts.

VETERAN COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. A. N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

M. E. Chandler, *R. Guide.*	Capt. A. E. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
Geo. Bliss.	Lieut. Dexter Pratt.
Capt. Wm. Pratt.	Lieut. Chas. Jarvis.
Lieut. Fred Revere.	D. A. Snell.
Sergt. Geo. M. Potter.	John H. Collamore.
Sergt. A K. Loring.	Asahel Wheeler.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Sergeant.*

E. P. Cramm, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer, *L. Guide.*
Albert Webster.	Wm. Tyner.
Geo. E. Hilton.	F. W. A. Bergengren, M. D.
Lieut. Daniel Stevens.	Sergt. Abijah Thompson.
J. H. Bowen.	Edward Kakas.
S. B. Clapp.	F. B. Riedell.
S. Cunningham.	C. S. Mitchell.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WALDO H. STEARNS, *Sergeant.*

L. A. Blackinton, *R. Guide.*	Chas. M. Pear, *L. Guide.*
Lieut. Thomas Savage.	Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.
M. J. Grodjinski.	Geo. W. Adams.
Wolf Jackson.	H. S. Hussey.
A. H. Newman.	A. Cunio.

Capt. T. L. Churchill.

LETTERS, ETC.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
ALBANY, Sept. 30, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — Governor Flower is in receipt of the kind invitation to dine with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 4, at the Broadway Central Hotel, New York City, to celebrate the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, and in reply wishes me to say that he regrets exceedingly that an engagement to be in another part of the State on that day renders it impossible for him to accept. Very truly yours,

EDMUND L. JUDSON,
Military Secretary.

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CITY OF NEW YORK, OFFICE OF THE MAYOR,
Sept. 28, 1892.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,
P. O. Box 3432, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I appreciate very much the courteous invitation of the Captain Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to dine with him and the Company on the fourth proximo at the Broadway Central Hotel, in celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, and regret greatly that my engagements will not permit me to accept.

With best wishes for the success of the celebration and thanking you for your kind remembrance, I am, Very truly yours,

HUGH J. GRANT.

SIXTH SEPARATE COMPANY, N. G. S. N. Y.
(TROY CITIZENS CORPS.)

STATE ARMORY, CORNER RIVER AND FERRY STREETS
TROY, N. Y., Sept. 26, 1892.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES,
Adjutant Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind invitation to myself and the officers of this command, to dine with your company, in New York City, on the occasion of your two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, Oct. 4, for which please accept our sincere thanks. We all deeply regret that the excessive military duty we have been called upon to perform during the past summer renders it impossible for us to enjoy the great pleasure of being with you during the celebration.

Please accept our kindest regards for all the Company, and our best wishes for its success. We earnestly hope the occasion may be one of unalloyed pleasure and success. Yours very truly,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

ARMORY OF THE ALBANY BURGESSES CORPS.

ALBANY, Sept. 27, 1892.

My dear Sir,— I am directed, by the officers of the Albany Burgesses Corps to present their compliments to the commandant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and to express their regret that circumstances are such as to deprive them of the pleasure of accepting his very kind invitation to dine with his command, at the Broadway Central Hotel, New York, Tuesday, October the fourth, the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day. Very respectfully,

WM. N. HUSSEY,
Capt. & Adjt. A. B. C.

To Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES,
Adj. A. & H. A. Co.,
Boston, Mass.

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206 DUDLEY ST., ROXBURY,
Sept. 28, 1892.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.,
Boston.

Dear Sir,— I am in receipt of your note of the 27th inst. inviting me to accompany the Ancient & Honorable Artillery Corps on their Fall Field Day to New York City.

I most heartily thank your commander for the courteous compliment conveyed by your pleasant note. I always enjoy myself hugely in the companionship of the Ancients, and appreciate fully their kind remembrance of the writer, so often and so kindly expressed.

I regret that my health will not warrant my accepting the invitation. Its attendant excitement I should not mind, but I could not stand the marches over the pavements. I am getting well along in life, and feel that I must be prudent; the exposures of over thirty-five years of active service are now showing themselves. God bless the Ancients.

I remain respectfully,

Your ob't S'vt,
N. A. M. DUDLEY,
Col. & Br'vt. Brig. Gen'l, U. S. A.
Retired.

Letters of regret were also received from Adj. Gen. Porter of New York, Rev. George A. Gordon, and others.

HEADQUARTERS OLD GUARD, VETERAN BATTALION.
ARMORY 5TH AVE. AND 14TH ST.
NEW YORK, Sept. 29, 1892.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES,
Adjutant Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston:

My dear Captain, — Your communication has been received inviting myself and officers of the Old Guard to dine with the captain commanding and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on the occasion of their celebrating the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, in New York, Tuesday, Oct. 4.

In accepting the same they cordially desire to assure their old friends, the Ancients, of their steadfast friendliness, and to thank them for the compliment extended.

The executive board of the battalion, at its meeting last evening, considered your intended visit, and voted that a detachment report at your landing on the morning of the 4th of October, and escort our friends to their hotel.

The coming Columbus celebration will prevent our making such demonstration at this time as we would like to offer the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Our armory is now in the hands of mechanics, and everything is in turmoil, but we hope to have it in partial order by next week, and have the latch-string out for visitors.

Sincerely yours,
GEO. W. McLEAN, *Major.*

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATION.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 27, 1892.

Special Orders, No. 106.

Permission is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, of Boston, Mass., to pass through the State of Rhode Island, armed and equipped, as a military body, October 3d. By order of

D. RUSSELL BROWN,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief.
ELISHA DYER, *Adjutant General.*

To the Commanding Officer of the
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, Sept. 29, 1892.

Official.
SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant General.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

ALBANY, Sept. 28, 1892.

Special Orders, No. 91.

Permission to enter this State, under arms, on Oct. 3, 1892, is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, Mass.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

JOSIAH PORTER,
Adjutant General.

Official.
J. S. MCEWAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

(The C. O. Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, through A. G. O., State of Massachusetts.)

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, Sept. 29, 1892.

Official.
SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant General.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, Sept. 29, 1892.

Special Orders, No. 114.

[EXTRACT.]

Paragraph III. Permission is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, armed and equipped as a military body, to leave the Commonwealth, on a visit to New York City, Oct. 3, 1892.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant General.*

To the Commanding Officer,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

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SMOKE TALKS.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
BOSTON, Nov. 9, 1892.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

GENTLEMEN, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26, have arranged for the first "Smoke Talk" of the season, to be held at the Quincy House, on Wednesday, the 16th inst., at 7 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 6.30 o'clock on that evening, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 15th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

ANCIENTS AT FESTIVE BOARD.

SMOKE TALK OF AMERICA'S OLDEST MILITARY COMPANY.

The first "smoke talk" of the season of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts took place at the Quincy House as above notified.

After an informal reception the company proceeded to the banquet hall, where dinner was served. The following bill of fare was served:—

QUINCY HOUSE.
MENU.

Bluepoints, deep shell.
Green Turtle. Consommé, à la Royal.
Boiled Fresh Salmon, Hollandaise potatoes.
Baked Larded Bluefish, with mushrooms.
Iced Cucumbers. Parisienne Potatoes.
Young Vermont Turkey, larded, cranberry sauce. Fillet Beef, aux champignons.
Green Goose, with spiced gooseberries. Haunch of Venison, currant jelly.
Delmonico Potatoes. French Peas.
Patties of Chicken, à la American. Apple Fritters, au rum.
Lobster Salad. Frozen Pudding. Fruit Jelly.
Oranges. Pears. Bananas. Apples. Grapes. Nuts. Figs. Raisins.
Chocolate, Vanilla, Strawberry, Lemon, and Pistachio Ice Creams and Sherbets.
Assorted Cakes. Black Coffee.

Capt. Samuel Hichborn presided, and brief addresses were made by Col. George A. Keeler, of Gov. Russell's staff, Col. F. S. Hesseltine, Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Lieut. C. C. Adams, Capt. George E. Lovett, and

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others. During the evening, Comrades Joseph L. White and George W. Want sang ballads and duets, being accompanied on the piano by Mr. Harry C. Daggett. The following gentlemen were present: —

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commander.*

Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES. . . . *Adjutant.*

Hos. Steward Moses E. Chandler.	Paymaster Emery Grover.
Mr. Edward H. Best.	Mr. James Binney Smith.
Mr. Charles M. Pear.	Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
Mr. James W. Vose.	Mr. Harry C. Daggett.
Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer.	Lieut. Charles B. Barrett.
Mr. Charles E. Legg.	Lieut. Charles F. Munroe.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	Mr. James M. Usher.
Lieut. George W. Wilkinson.	Capt. George Going.
Mr. Frank Huckins.	Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis.
Capt. Warren S. Davis.	Sergt. Lowell M. Maxham.
Mr. Hobart S. Hussey.	Sergt. Edward P. Cramm.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.	Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Lieut. George B. Spaulding.	Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.
Quartermaster George P. May.	Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
Dr. Robert H. Upham.	Sergt. John Albree.
Asst. Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.	Charles H. Clark.
Mr. Charles H. Mitchell.	Dr. Gustavus F. Walker.
Mr. Albert H. Stearns.	Sergt.-Major Frank H. Cowen.
Mr. Arthur H. Newman.	Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton.
Mr. George D. Russell.	George A. Levy.
Lieut.-Col. Francis S. Hesseltine.	Mr. D. H. Maynard.
Mr. Woodman W. Newton.	Mr. L. A. Blackinton.
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.	Ord. Sergt. William H. Smith.
Mr. Lew. O. Hill.	Capt. William H. Gwynne.
Sergt. Thomas J. Olys.	Mr. William N. McKenna.
Capt. J. Henry Taylor.	Mr. John R. Newman.
Capt. Augustus L. Smith.	Capt. Edward B. Wadsworth.
Col. George A. Keeler.	Sergt. Fred Mills.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.	Hos. Stew. William L. Willey.
Mr. Anthony Cunio.	Mr. Edgar W. Jones.
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.	Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Mr. Geo. J. Raymond.	Major Horace P. Williams.
Col. Horace T. Rockwell.	Lieut. Geo. H. Allen.
Sergt. Charles H. Glover.	Mr. Moses J. Grodjinski.
Sergt. Waldo H. Stearns.	Sergt. William Tyner.
Mr. Horace Partridge.	Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Mr. James M. Smith.	Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.

Mr. W. T. Patten as guest of Sergt. Glover.
Mr. E. E. Young as guest of Sergt. A. Wheeler.
Mr. George W. Want as guest of Sergt. Jos. L. White.

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SECOND SMOKE TALK.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, Dec. 8, 1892.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Gentlemen, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26, have arranged for the second "Smoke Talk" of the season, to be held at the Quincy House, on Thursday, the 15th inst.; table promptly at 7 o'clock P.M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at six o'clock on that evening, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT. — "What I Saw at the Fall of Richmond," will be told by Lieut. Royal B. Prescott, M. D., of Nashua, N. H. Dr. Prescott was formerly hospital steward and lieutenant, Company C, 13th Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, and is now the medical director, G. A. R. Department of New Hampshire. Lieut. Prescott was in command of the pickets in front of the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 24th A. C., on the third day of April, 1865, and was in command of the first body of infantry to enter the city of Richmond. The Mayor of Richmond tendered the surrender and the keys of the city to Lieut. Prescott.

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 14th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

The second "smoke talk" of the season by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was held at the Quincy House, in accordance with above notice.

Soon after six o'clock arrivals commenced, and a social hour was passed in the parlors. Shortly after seven all marched down to the dining-room, where an hour and a half was devoted to gastronomic exercise.

QUINCY HOUSE.

MENU.

Bluepoints, Deep Shell.
Green Turtle. Purée of Celery. Celery.
Boiled Salmon and Peas. Fried Smelts, à la Tartar.
Cucumbers. Parisienne Potatoes.
Roast Sirloin of Beef, with Mushrooms. Spring Chicken, with Dressing.
Green Goose. Spiced Peaches. Saddle of Southdown Mutton. Jelly Sauce.
Potato Croquettes. Shelled Beans. French Peas.
Cutlets of Lobster, à la Bechamel. Banana Fritters, à la Benedictine.
Charlotte Russe. Omelette Soufflé.
Oranges. Bananas. Apples. Grapes. Nuts. Raisins. Figs.
Ice Cream. Sherbet. Assorted Cake. Coffee.

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At the close of the meal, Commander Hichborn, who presided, called the company to order, and introduced Lieut. Royal B. Prescott, M. D., of Nashua, N. H., who made a most interesting address on "What I Saw at the Fall of Richmond."

Lieut. Prescott was in Company C, 13th Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, at the close of the war, and was in command of the pickets in front of the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 24th Army Corps, on April 3, 1865, and was in command of the first body of infantry to enter Richmond, and to whom the mayor tendered the surrender of the city and its keys.

Lieut. Prescott described the movements of the Union troops, by a large and topographically correct map of Richmond and its surroundings, to the attack on Fort Harrison on the outskirts of Richmond, and its capture with sixteen heavy guns and the larger part of the garrison, and the repeated attempts of both generals, Ewell and Lee, to recapture it, as they felt if they were unsuccessful in this, Richmond was lost.

Lieut. Prescott went out on the morning of April 2, 1865, in command of the picket, and in the afternoon he heard and saw heavy wagons and artillery moving out of the city.

The next morning about daylight the earth shook with the blowing up of iron-clads and explosions in the city, and it was then known it was being evacuated.

About 6.30 A. M., the pickets entered the city and Lieut. Prescott was met by the mayor in a carriage, who tendered him the surrender of the city and its keys, which the lieutenant directed him to present to Gen. Weitzel.

A general description of the shocking condition of the people in the city was given, hunger, riots, and robbery being visible everywhere, while the joy of those who had suffered the most was depicted in a touching manner.

There were seated at the tables the following named gentlemen : —

The Commander, Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
First Lieut., Chas. C. Adams.

Hos. Stew., Moses E. Chandler.	Orderly, Frank Huckins.
Major Horace P. Williams.	Mr. Edward F. Smith.
Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.	Mr. John Granville Young, Jr.
Mr. James W. Vose.	Sergt. Charles T. Hough.
Sergt. Fred'k J. Hutchinson.	Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris.
Capt. David W. Lewis.	Capt. William H. Cundy.
Mr. Edwin P. Longley.	Mr. Geo. F. Pierce.
Asst. Surgeon, Thomas Restieaux.	Capt. John C. Potter.
Lieut. Edward Sullivan.	Lieut. Charles B. Barrett.
Mr. James M. Usher.	Mr. Edwin Stearns.
Capt. Harvey B. Wilder.	Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkinson.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.	Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.

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Lieut. John C. Dalton.	Mr. William S. Best.
Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.	Capt. Warren S. Davis.
Capt. George E. Hall.	Cyrus Judson Hatch.
Capt. Edward E. Allen.	Capt. William H. Gwynne.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.	Lieut. Chas. F. Munroe.
Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis.	Mr. Geo. D. Russell.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	Mr. George J. Raymond.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.	Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.
Charles F. Legg.	Lew. C. Hill.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.	Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Mr. David A. Snell.	Capt. H. W. Howe.
Lieut. Gardiner C. Hawkins.	Sergt. Charles H. Betteley.
Mr. Elmer G. Foster.	Mr. Frank P. Stone.
Capt. Edwin W. M. Bailey.	Charles H. Stearns.
Qr.-Master Geo. P. May.	Waldo H. Stearns.
Qr. Master-Sergt. John H. Peak.	Asst. Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.
Mr. James Binney Smith.	Dr. Robert H. Upham.
Sergt. John Albree.	Mr. John S. Damrell.
Charles H. Clark.	Col. Henry Walker.
Ord. Sergt. William H. Smith.	Capt. George E. Lovett.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.	Lieut. Ferdinand M. Trifet.
Sergt. Hosmer N. Daggett, Jr.	Sergt. Thomas Cahill.
Mr. Peter Nerney.	Mr. Samuel W. Winslow.
Sergt. A. C. Betteley.	Lieut. Fred I. Clayton.
Sergt. Raymond S. Byam.	Mr. James M. Smith.
Sergt. Frank H. Cowin.	Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
Sergt. Charles H. Glover.	Lieut. George H. Allen.
Mr. Charles H. Mitchell.	Major John McDonough.
Capt. Edwin R. Frost.	Geo. Washington Adams.

In addition to the list of members present, there were seated at the table the orator of the evening, Dr. Prescott, Sergt. Walter Scott of the Old Guard of New York, a son of Sergt. Byam, a friend of Mr. C. J. Hatch, Capt. Frank C. Brownell, Lieut. Thomas D. Bradley of the Boston *Herald*, Mr. Charles B. Rohan of the *Globe*, and a reporter of the *Advertiser*.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, Jan. 10, 1893.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

GENTLEMEN: — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26, have arranged for the third "Smoke Talk" of the season, to be held at the American House, on Tuesday, the seventeenth instant; table promptly at 6.30 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 5.30 o'clock on that evening, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents*.

"Reminiscences of, and Escape from, Rebel Prisons," by our comrade, Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence, Mass.

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IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to Clerk Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the sixteenth inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

THIRD SMOKE TALK.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company held its third "smoke talk" of the season at the American House on the evening of Jan. 17, over one hundred of the members being present. From 5.30 to 7 o'clock a reception was held, Daggett's orchestra furnishing excellent music, and during the dinner which followed, the music was continued.

Commander Hichborn presided, and at the close of the report made a short speech of congratulation at the goodly number present, and closed by introducing Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, of Lawrence, a member of the Company, who gave a graphic and highly interesting account of his imprisonment in rebel prisons and his escape from them.

Major Duchesney entered the Union service in the 1st Massachusetts Cavalry and was captured by rebel cavalry in June, 1863, and was sent to Libby Prison where he was confined for thirteen months, seventy-three days being in an underground dungeon, where he was held with three others for execution, in retaliation for the execution of four bushwhackers by the Union troops, and was only saved from death by the Federal government holding four confederate officers of high rank as hostages for the major and his comrades. In July, 1864, he was transferred to Salisbury, N. C., and remained there three months, when he was put on board a train for removal farther south, from which he and three others made their escape, and after months of suffering Major Duchesney arrived in the Union lines at Knoxville, Tenn.

The company present were: —

Capt. Samuel Hichborn,
Lieut. Charles C. Adams,
Adjt. Capt. Geo. O. Noyes,

Hosp. Steward M. E. Chandler,	Mr. James M. Smith,
Lieut. Jacob Fottler,	Asst. Q. M. John H. Peak,
Mr. Thomas Emerson,	Quartermaster Geo. P. May,
Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill,	Sergt. Jos. H. Brown,
Mr. James W. Vose,	Major Horace P. Williams,
Sergt. Albert L. Richardson,	Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding,
Mr. Edward H. Best,	Lieut. Isaac D. Dana,
Sergt. Henry F. Wade,	Col. Geo. A. Keeler,
Wm. V. Abbott,	Lieut. Chas. B. Barrett,

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Capt. Edward E. Allen,
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas,
Sergt. John E. Cotter,
Mr. James M. Usher,
Sergt. J. S. Cushing,
Lieut. Fred I. Clayton,
Mr. J. B. Smith,
Lieut. Chas. H. Munroe,
Capt. Geo. Going,
Sergt. Major F. H. Cowin,
Sergt. W. L. Willey,
Major G. H. Maynard,
Capt. Geo. E. Hall,
Sergt. Arthur Fuller,
Capt. W. A. Hardy,
Colonel F. S. Hesseltine,
Capt. Warren S. Davis,
Mr. Wm. B. Wood,
Mr. Edwin Stearns,
Mr. C. A. Meserve,
Sergt. Thos. J. Olys,
Lieut. Thos. Restieaux,
Mr. E. G. Foster,
Mr. W. S. Best,
Mr. Jona. Bigelow,
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett,
Lieut. W. E. Nickerson,
Capt. E. B. Wadsworth,
Sergt. Kendall H. Damon,
Lieut. John C. Dalton,
Lieut. Wm. F. Hall,
Major Lawrence N. Duchesney,
Lieut. Edward E. Wells,
Mr. John S. Doane,
Lieut. Edward Sullivan,
Mr. Geo. A. Foxcroft,
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley,
Mr. J. T. Dyer,
Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis,
Sergt. Chas. H. Betteley,
Sergt. Thomas Cahill,
Lieut. F. H. Mudge,
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey,
Lieut. Geo. W. Mills,
Mr. S. Walter Bates,
Mr. S. B. Clapp,
Lieut. N. C. Stearns,
Sergt. Chas. T. Hough,
Mr. N. B. Basch,
Capt. J. Henry Taylor,
Sergt. John Albree,
Sergt. Lyman Boynton,
Mr. Geo. D. Russell,
Mr. Edgar W. Jones,
Lieut. Thomas Savage,
Mr. C. H. Clark,
Eugene Arthur Leader,
Mr. Wm. N. McKenna,
Paymaster Emery Grover,
Asst. Paymaster Geo. H. Allen,
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard,
Mr. Horace Partridge,
Lieut. Col. Henry A. Stevens,
Capt. E. W. M. Bailey,
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil,

together with several gentlemen, the individual guests of members.

AMERICAN HOUSE, JAN. 17, 1893.

—MENU.—

Terrapin. Cotuits. Bisque of Clams.
Olives. Radishes.
Baked Smelts, a l'Italienne.
Boiled Chicken Halibut, Shrimp Sauce.
Cucumber Salad. Parisienne Potatoes.
Fillet of Beef, Larded, Fresh Mushroom Sauce. Saddle of Southdown Mutton.
Young Vermont Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Delmonico Potatoes. String Beans.
Baked Spaghetti with Cheese.
Orange Fritters, Glace.
Native Quail on Toast, Currant Jelly.
Saratoga Potatoes. Lettuce and Celery Salad. Lobster Mayonnaise.
Charlotte Russe. Wine Jelly. Bom Glace. Vanilla and Chocolate Ice Cream. Frozen Pudding.
Assorted Cake. Fruit. Coffee. Johanne's Water.

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ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
BOSTON, Feb. 15, 1893.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

GENTLEMEN, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26 last, have arranged for a dinner at the American House, on Wednesday, the 22d inst.; table promptly at 2 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 1 o'clock, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

The Corinthian Male Quartette has been engaged for the occasion.

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 20th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your Committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY DINNER OF THE ANCIENTS.

CORPS ALSO NOTES THE DAY AS THE ANNIVERSARY OF ITS PRESENCE AT THE DEDICATION OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. — TRIBUTE TO THE OLDEST MEMBER. — DECEASED COMRADES REMEMBERED.

In accordance with their custom, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated the birth of Washington by a dinner at the American House, and about one hundred and twenty-five joined in the festivities of the occasion.

An hour was spent in social converse prior to the dinner, and at two o'clock the march was directed to the large dining hall, where no time was lost in appeasing the appetite.

At the close of the feast, Commander Samuel Hichborn, who presided, called the company to order and said that, in addition to the observance of the day of Washington's birth, the Ancients also noted it as the anniversary of their presence in Washington on the occasion of the dedication of the Washington Monument.

He referred to an official call made yesterday forenoon on Gov. William E. Russell by himself, Lieut. Charles C. Adams, Adjt. George O. Noyes, and Lieut George B. Spaulding, and the hospitable and complimentary manner in which they were received as representing the Company.

He spoke with sorrow of the recent death of two of the four commissioned officers of the corps who went on the trip to Washington, — Major

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James P. Frost, then adjutant, and Col. E. B. Blasland, then first lieutenant, — and in closing his remarks asked the Company to drink to their memory, standing, which was done, and an appropriate selection was sung by the Corinthian Quartette.

Col. Henry Walker then spoke of the eminence and patriotism of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, the oldest living member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in point of service, whose ancestors date back to Gov. Winthrop, who gave the charter to the corps, and offered the following, which was heartily adopted and forwarded at once to Mr. Winthrop: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, gathered together in commemoration of the birthday of Washington, tenders to Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, its oldest member, its warmest congratulations and good wishes. As an accomplished orator, a model citizen, and a living example of the best citizenship of the Republic, this Company prays his life may be long spared to this community, whose history he has done so much to grace.

To this the following reply was received: —

90 MARLBORO STREET, Feb. 22, 1893.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you sincerely for your most unexpected tribute. There is no day in the year on which it could be so welcome as on Washington's birthday. There is no corps of old associates from which I could be more proud to receive it. May the members of your honorable corps, of which I am the senior member, be ever foremost in honoring the memory and following the example of George Washington. Yours respectfully and gratefully,

ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

After a song by the quartette, Col. F. S. Hesseltine, of the 11th Maine, was called up and gave a humorous and novel version of the capture of Cornwallis by Washington, related to him by a colored eye witness, which provoked roars of laughter.

The next speaker was Mr. Jonathan Bigelow, who joined the Company as a civilian member, but who is now one of the active, and who, from a two years' service, pledged his devotion to the corps.

He was followed by Lieut. C. C. Adams who, in a few words, related how a couple of weeks since he found his old commander when he was in the 11th United States Infantry, Capt. Lemuel Pettee, whom he had not seen for thirty years.

Capt. Pettee, being introduced to the company, was the recipient of hearty cheers.

Lieut. Jacob Fottler spoke for the city of Boston, saying that the city of Boston had always viewed with pride the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and would doubtless do in the future as in the past. He urged eligible men to join the corps and not to delay, as it represents all that was loyal and patriotic.

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Lieut. J. Payson Bradley made a short speech, in which he said that, of the number who went to Washington in 1885, twenty-eight had passed to the other shore.

When men die, he said, we are apt to bring up their good qualities and not till then, whereas, if we spoke of their virtues when they lived, it would be more helpful. Many are encouraged by a good word or hearty handshake who think the world is against them, and would by this perhaps gain new heart and recover their ambition.

After Major Pew, 8th Regiment, M. V. M., had given a sketch of a trip to Virginia, and expressed the hope that the Ancients would give more encouragement to the militia, the proceedings terminated.

The Corinthian quartette added much to the pleasures of the occasion by their good singing.

Among those present were noticed the following: —

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN.
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
Adjt. Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.

Hos. Steward Moses E. Chandler.	Sergt. Chas. H. Glover.
Mr. Franklin Smith.	Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.	Mr. Hobart S. Hussey.
Mr. E. H. Best.	Sergt. Albert L. Lockhart.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.	Lieut. M. W. Lonergan.
Mr. C. J. Hatch.	Mr. W. S. Best.
Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.	Mr. J. W. Robinson.
Sergt. Major F. H. Cowin.	Mr. William P. Stone.
Col. Joseph B. Parsons.	Col. Charles A. Coffin.
Qt. Master George P. May.	Mr. Alex. Ceppi.
Asst. Paymaster, George H. Allen.	Sergt. Waldo H. Stearns.
Capt. A. E. Proctor.	Mr. L. A. Blackinton.
Lieut.-Col. A. N. Proctor.	Mr. James M. Usher.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.	Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Mr. N. C. Stearns.	Sergt. Albert L. Richardson.
Mr. Geo. D. Russell.	Sergt. Wm. L. Willey.
Dr. Edward Coggins.	Lieut. Jos. A. Plumer.
Mr. S. W. Creech, Jr.	Mr. Isaac Riley.
Lieut. Wm. J. Smith.	Lieut. Gardiner C. Hawkins.
Mr. C. D. Clark.	Lieut. Chas. B. Barrett.
Mr. Edward F. Smith.	Lieut. Elmar A. Messinger.
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard.	Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Major Geo. H. Maynard.	Ord. Sergt. Wm. H. Smith.
Mr. J. Howard Lee.	Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
Mr. Sam. W. Winslow.	Mr. Jona. Bigelow.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.	Mr. Geo. J. Cook.
Sergt. Fred'k Mills.	Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.
Corp. Lowell M. Maxham.	Lieut. Charles F. Munroe.
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett.	Mr. Jas. Binney Smith.
Mr. Charles H. Clark.	Capt. Edwin R. Frost.

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Mr. E. G. Foster.	Mr. Kendall H. Damon.
Asst. Surgeon G. F. Walker.	Capt. Geo. E. Hall.
Sergt. E. P. Cramm.	Sergt. Thos. J. Olys.
Capt. John Mack.	Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Lieut. John C. Dalton.	Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Capt. Edward Wyman.	Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Corp. R. S. Byam.	Capt. John C. Potter.
Col. A. M. Ferris.	Maj. Horace P. Williams.
Capt. George Going.	Mr. E. A. Holton.
Mr. F. F. Favor.	Mr. Louis L. Jones.
Sergt. John Albree.	Mr. M. J. Grodjinski.
Mr. S. B. Clapp.	Mr. Charles M. Pear.
Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding.	Mr. Naham Chapin.
Lieut. Jacob Fottler.	Asst. Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.
Dr. J. H. Upham.	Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton.
Mr. Charles E. Legg.	Ensign E. H. Grover.
Capt. E. B. Wadsworth.	Col. F. S. Hesseltine.
Col. Henry Walker.	Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones.

There were also quite a number of guests of individual members of the Company — among them several of the officers of the Sons of Veterans as the personal guests of Col. Geo. A. Keeler.

The following menu was served: —

AMERICAN HOUSE, FEB. 22, 1893.

— MENU. —

SOUP.

Consommé, Printanière.

FISH.

Boiled Red Snapper, Shrimp Sauce.

Radishes. Hollandaise Potatoes. Olives.

REMOVES.

Roast Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

Roast Sirloin of Beef, Pan Gravy.

Delmonico Potatoes. String Beans.

Spaghetti, à l'Italian.

Apple Fritters Glacé.

American House Punch.

GAME.

Roast Black Duck, Currant Jelly.

Celery and Lettuce Mayonnaise. Saratoga Potatoes.

SWEETS.

Vanilla Ice Cream.

Sponge Drops. Assorted Fancy Cakes.

DESSERT.

Apples. Oranges. Bananas.

Coffee.

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ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

BOSTON, March 9, 1893.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company :

GENTLEMEN, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26 last, have arranged for a Smoke Talk at the Quincy House, on Friday, March 17; table promptly at 6.30 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 5.30 o'clock, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

Lieut. H. L. Hawthorne, of the 4th U. S. Artillery, has kindly consented to give a sketch on Indian fighting, and music will be furnished by the Mendelssohn Quartette.

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. G. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 16th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your Committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

SMOKE TALK OF YE ANCIENTS.

LARGE PARTY OF THE VETERANS GATHER AT QUINCY HOUSE.

MARCH 17, 1893.

The "smoke talks" of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the present season were brought to a close this evening at the Quincy House, when the number present was larger than at any one during the winter, and the best dinner of the season was heartily enjoyed.

Over one hundred and thirty members sat at the tables, and Commander Samuel Hichborn presided, having with him, as guest of the evening, Lieut. Harry L. Hawthorne, detailed from the United States Army by the government to do duty at the Institute of Technology.

The following menu was served: —

QUINCY HOUSE.

Bluepoints, Deep Shell.

SOUP.

Green Turtle. Julienne.
Celery. Radishes.

FISH.

Boiled Fresh Salmon with Green Peas. Broiled Shad à la Maitre d'Hotel.
Cucumbers. Parisienne Potatoes.

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REMOVES.

Larded Sirloin Beef, Mushroom Sauce.
Boiled Turkey, Oyster Sauce.
Green Goose, Spiced Currants.
Spring Chicken, Filbert Dressing.
Mashed Potatoes Browned. Green Peas. Shelled Beans.

ENTREES.

Vol au Vent of Lobster, à la Newburg. Banana Fritters, Benedictine.

SWEETS.

Strawberry Shortcake. Frozen Pudding.

DESSERT.

Oranges. Bananas. Apples. Nuts. Figs. Raisins.
Neapolitan Ice Cream. Sherbets. Assorted Cakes.
Black Coffee.

A long time was devoted to satisfying the wants of the inner man, and Capt. Hichborn then called the company to order, and said that the occasion was the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fifth birthday of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the one hundred and seventeenth anniversary of the evacuation of Boston, on both of which events he tendered his congratulations.

He declined to occupy the time in speaking, and called upon Lieut. George H. Allen, who stated he had received from Mr. Harry P. Stearns a silver medal, suitably inscribed, which his father, Capt. Charles H. Stearns, won at a target shoot of the Ancients Oct. 2, 1843, as a donation to the museum of the corps.

Lieut. George B. Spaulding then offered a vote of thanks of the Company to the commissioned officers for the very able and satisfactory manner in which they had arranged for and managed the "smoke talks" during the season, and it was carried unanimously amid loud cheers.

Commander Hichborn then asked for perfect order, and introduced Lieut. Harry L. Hawthorne, Fourth United States Artillery, who had kindly consented to give a description of Indian fighting as witnessed by him in the campaign in Dakota in the fall of 1890 and the spring of 1891.

The lieutenant took an active part in this campaign against the Sioux, and commenced his narrative by explaining how the troubles with the Indians usually commence, and how they grow by not being promptly checked by a sufficient force of soldiers. The Indian is no mean adversary, and while he thinks himself far superior to the Mexican or Canadian soldier, he finds his equal in the United States soldier.

The Dakota campaign originated in a religious craze, and extended to all the agencies in the reservations in the Territory. The Pine Ridge and Rosebud agencies were those nearest what were known as the "badlands," and here is where the principal fighting was done, Gen. Miles being in command of the department.

Lieut. Hawthorne gave a vivid description of the battle with Big Foot's

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band on Porcupine Ridge, which he explained by maps which he exhibited, when the white troops, armed only with Springfield rifles, fought a superior force of Indians, armed with Winchester repeating rifles, with which they are dead shots; and while the regulars lost sixty-two in killed and wounded, the Indians lost over one hundred and fifty bucks, and all their ponies, while their women and children were taken prisoners. The speaker said Indian warfare was a series of surprises, and the redskin must be fought on his own tactics. The company paid strict attention to the speaker, and at the conclusion a vote of thanks was passed to Lieut. Hawthorne for his very interesting story.

Among the company at the tables were: —

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Captain.*
Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK, *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS, *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEO. O. NOYES, *Adjutant.*

Hos. Steward Moses E. Chandler.
Mr. Albert Webster.
Sergt. Thomas Cahill.
Mr. J. B. Smith.
Orderly Frank Huckins.
Q. M. Sergt. John H. Peak.
Quartermaster Geo. P. May.
Lieut. Charles B. Barrett.
Sergt. R. S. Byam.
Corp. Wm. A. Hardy.
Mr. James W. Vose.
Capt. E. W. M. Bailey.
Hos. Steward Wm. L. Willey.
Mr. John S. Williams.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Major Geo. S. Merrill.
Lieut.-Col. F. S. Hesseltine.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Mr. J. W. Robinson.
Sergt. Major F. H. Cowin.
Mr. Fred H. Wentworth.
Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.
Mr. James M. Usher.
Sergt. A. C. Betteley.
Capt. Dexter Pratt.
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.
Mr. Charles E. Legg.
Mr. W. F. Hall.
Mr. Geo. D. Russell.
Sergt. John Albree.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Mr. Henry Grant Weston.
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Mr. C. W. Raymond.
Mr. Charles J. Raymond.
Mr. W. S. Best.
Lieut. F. I. Clayton.
Mr. E. G. Foster.
Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Sergt. Geo. W. Spaulding.
Mr. John D. Dwyer.
Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
Mr. Geo. A. Levy.
Mr. Anthony Cunio.
Mr. C. H. Clark.
Capt. J. Henry Taylor.
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett.
Capt. Geo. Going.
Major N. W. Norcross.
Lieut. Emery Grover.
Mr. Chas. H. Mitchell.
Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis.
Capt. Edward E. Allen.
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Sergt. C. A. Meserve.
Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
Mr. Edgar W. Jones.
Mr. D. A. Snell.

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Sergt. J. C. Crafts.
Mr. J. T. Dyer.
Capt. John Mack.
Mr. E. A. Holton.
Maj. Jos. W. Sawyer.
Mr. W. W. Newton.
Mr. F. B. Riedell.
Sergt. Fred'k Mills.
Sergt. Waldo H. Stearns.
Sergt. Lyman Boynton.
Lieut. Chas. F. Munroe.
Mr. Jona. Bigelow.
Mr. J. H. Collamore.
Mr. F. M. Learned.
Major Horace P. Williams.
Mr. Geo. J. Cross.
Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkinson.
Lieut. Geo. W. Mills.
Mr. Harry P. Stearns.
Sergt. Charles T. Hough.
Lieut. E. A. Hammond.
Sergt. E. P. Cramm.
Lieut. E. A. Messinger.
Mr. C. J. Hatch.
Major Geo. H. Maynard.
William P. Stone.
Mr. G. H. W. Bates.
Col. Henry E. Smith.
Sergt. Thos. J. Olys.
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard.
Mr. Geo. W. Adams.
Mr. J. R. Newman.
Col. Henry Walker.
Lieut. Chas. Jarvis.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Sergt. Kendall H. Damon.
Asst. Paymaster Geo. H. Allen.
Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Mr. Edwin Stearns.
Capt. E. B. Wadsworth.
Lieut.-Col. H. A. Stevens.
Mr. F. F. Favor.
Mr. Freeman A. Walker.
Major John McDonough.
Sergt. A. E. Lockhart.
Sergt. John Galvin.

In addition to the above list, there were present Lieut. Thomas D. Bradley, of the *Herald*, and Mr. Charles B. Rohan, of the *Globe*, as guests of the Company. Quite a number of guests of individual members were present enjoying the festivities of the occasion; prominent among them being Capt. Pettee, late of the United States Army, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley (retired), of the United States Army, Capt. Geo. H. Innis, of the Fire Commission.

FUNERAL OF MAJOR GEORGE W. McLEAN.

The sad announcement of the decease of Major George W. McLean, the commander of the Old Guard of New York, came on Monday, Feb. 13, 1893. His frequent visits to Boston as the guest of the Company, and the often repeated entertainment of officers and members of the Ancients when visiting New York City, had made him familiar to the entire command, and many were the regrets expressed by members of the Company.

The funeral was announced for Friday, the seventeenth of February, and the following officers and members of the Ancients were in attendance: —

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Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN	*Commander.*
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS	*First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER	*Paymaster.*
Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES	*Past Commander.*
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS	*Past Commander.*
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR	*Past Commander.*
Capt. JOHN MACK	*Past Commander.*
Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS	*Past Lieutenant.*
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING	*Past Lieutenant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON	*Color Bearer.*
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.	

The following account of the funeral, furnished by the politeness of Lieut. Edward P. Moore, clerk of the Old Guard, is printed in memoriam of the distinguished friend of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: —

DEATH IN THE OLD GUARD.

COMMANDER GEORGE W. McLEAN SURRENDERS.

AFTER YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE HE IS LAID AT REST WITH MILITARY HONORS.

The funeral of Major George W. McLean, who died in this city on Monday, Feb. 13, of pneumonia, after a brief illness, took place on Friday, the seventeenth of February. The body had lain in state at the Old Guard Armory, Fourteenth Street and Fifth Avenue, during Thursday, resting on a catafalque in the front reception room, surrounded by a guard of honor under the command of Lieuts. John J. Glasson, Robert P. Lyon, and George H. Hyatt.

At ten o'clock, on Friday morning, the members of the Old Guard gathered at the Armory to look for the last time at the face of their dead commander and escort the remains to Trinity Chapel, in Twenty-fifth Street, where the last services were held. With them were gathered, also, representatives of the different military organizations throughout the country.

As the remains were carried from the Armory, the Old Guard band, standing beside the long line of Guardsmen that extended along Fourteenth Street, played "Nearer, My God, to Thee," while the great throng that crowded the thoroughfare from side to side stood in reverential silence, until the casket was placed upon the caisson.

The pall-bearers were: Ex-Mayor Abraham S. Hewett, Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy, Col. Francis V. Greene, Admiral D. L. Brain, Major Charles W. Stevens, and Capt. William Hatch Jones of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve, Capt. Henry R. McMurray, Capt. John E. Cossart, Major Henry Rawlins of the Honourable Artillery of London, England, Adjutant Isaac E. Hoagland, Comptroller Meyers, Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Gen. Alexander Shaler, Capt. David Wilson, and Gen. Josiah Porter.

From the Armory the procession moved up Fifth Avenue, directly to the Chapel. The military organizations represented, besides the Old Guard, were: The Veterans of the 71st Regiment, Company B of the 71st Regiment, 1st and 2d

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Batteries, N. G., S. N. Y.; Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, United Train of Artillery, Providence, R. I.; the Governor's Foot Guard of Hartford, Newport Artillery, R. I.; State Fencibles of Philadelphia; Lafayette Post 140, G. A. R.; First Light Infantry Regiment, Providence, R. I. The delegation from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were assigned to the post of honor immediately following the caisson bearing the body.

At the chapel the remains were placed on the altar, surrounded by the numerous and exquisite floral tributes. The mourners, who entered the church just in advance of the pall-bearers, were the wife of the deceased, his son Douglas McLean and Mrs. Douglas McLean; his nephews, Geo. H. McLean and Colonel Cornelius McLean, and his daughter, Miss Helen McLean.

The impressive services of the Episcopal Church were read by Rev. Dr. Vibbert, assisted by the Rev. Chas. C. Tiffany, Chaplain of the Old Guard. The interment was at Woodlawn Cemetery, where the funeral party went by special train. Among those at the church were: Major G. W. Collis, Col. J. E. Durvee, Hamilton Wood, George Francis Train, Charles A. Benedict, Consul General Siam, General M. T. Brundage, Commander Erben, Charles L. Fleming, Edward Bernstein, Richard T. Harnett, Commissionor of Public Works Michael T. Daly, Milo P. Palmer, Ex-State Senator Bixby, former Alderman William Coles, former Judge Hyett, Capt. James Moran, L. J. Vincent, D. M. Saul, Ex-Alderman David Graham, L. Wagstaff, ex-member Board of Education William Wood, Captain William Fowler, and Ex-Register John Reilly.

George Washington McLean was born in this city on June 16, 1822. After graduating from the Columbia Grammar School he engaged in various businesses until he became connected with the Ohio Life and Trust Company. Entering this company as a clerk, his energy and ability advanced him step by step, until at its dissolution in 1857 he was one of its chief officers. Subsequently he drifted into the speculation of Wall Street.

From 1860 to 1865 he was a member of the firm of Jerome, Riggs & Co., and in 1875 was made President of the Stock Exchange.

In 1880, a year after he had sold his seat in the Stock Exchange, he was one of the organizers of the Open Board of Stock Brokers, and was elected its first president. Major McLean resigned this office to become Commissioner of the Street Cleaning Department, but returned to the brokerage business when the department was consolidated with the Department of Public Works.

It was in 1886 that he was appointed Receiver of Taxes, a position which he still held at the time of his death.

The last quarter of a century of Major McLean's life was so closely identified with the Old Guard that to speak of his triumphs and successes would be but to rehearse the history of that famous organization.

His military career began in 1841, when he became a member of the Old Light Guard.

The present Old Guard was formed in 1868, and was a consolidation of those rival companies, the City Guard and the Light Guard.

With the outbreak of the war the Light Guard became Company A of the Seventy-first Regiment, while the City Guard, Company C of the Ninth Regiment. The war record of both companies is brilliant in the extreme. The ravages of war so thinned the ranks of these crack companies that in 1868 the two consolidated into the Old Guard, receiving a charter on April 22 of that year. Major

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McLean, who had been a lieutenant in the Light Guard, was elected commanding officer, and always retained that position.

From that time he proved himself a strict disciplinarian, yet unbending on occasions of festivity, when he at the head of the famous battalion was the marked feature of the occasion. Ever a brave soldier, always a true and loyal friend, Major McLean was never behindhand to throw himself into the especial spirit of the social gatherings of his comrades, and he was wont to brew a punch which was the particular admiration of all, and the receipt for which he often told had been handed down from father to son by his ancestors.

The body, dressed in full uniform, lay in state at the old armory on Fourteenth Street from Wednesday afternoon to Friday morning, in a very elegant casket on which was engraved on a silver tablet these words: —

MAJOR GEORGE WASHINGTON MCLEAN.
June 10, 1822. February 13, 1893.

Beautiful palm trees, ferns, and flowers surrounded the casket, which was also twined and encircled with wreaths of green foliage, while he, the beloved Commander, with the color of life in his cheeks, and with almost a smile on his face, looked as if sleeping calmly and quietly, while from the walls of the room the portraits of his old comrades in arms looked down upon the scene bringing to the beholder memories of the past commingled with those of the living and the dead.

Major McLean was greatly beloved by all who knew him; generous, kind-hearted, and liberal, his hand and purse were always ready to assist a friend, and many, now alone, can speak of his unostentatious deeds and acts of charity and goodness. He was fairly idolized by his regiment, and many a moistened eye was seen as the lid of the casket was finally closed, telling of the love and affection of his comrades. It appears he had sent for his particular friend and brother officer, Captain James F. Wenman (now commanding), to come to see him, quite a short time before he breathed his last, and upon my asking the captain if he were entirely conscious or made any particular remark, he told me that he looked up at him, seeming pleased that he had arrived, simply saying, "Well, Jimmy," and immediately sank into a state of insensibility.

And so the words of the late commander will now apply to himself, "To live in hearts we leave behind us, is not to die."

A suitable floral offering from the Company was made on the occasion representing the seal of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a very considerable portion of the expense of which was by private subscriptions.

THE OLD GUARD'S CEREMONIES.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF EX-COMMANDER MCLEAN.

Yesterday afternoon the Old Guard paid respect to their dead chieftain, Major McLean. The ceremonies were impressive. Major T. E. Sloan was installed, and is now the Commander of the Old Guard. After the installation of officers, the Guard marched from the armory to St. Thomas' Church, headed by their famous band.

At six o'clock a sumptuous banquet was spread in the armory. Speeches were the order of the day, and Mr. A. C. Foster recited a poem written by Mr. George Hoey. It follows: —

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"THE CAMP OF THE DEAD."

I sat all alone in my old armchair
In the wee small hours of a winter's night,
Watching the radiant, cheerful glare
Of a huge log fire burning bright.

How the night had gone I can't recall —
With cards and revelry — song and glass —
At club or theatre — society ball —
Treading a measure with some sweet lass;
And I dozed as I sat there — then woke again,
Till, closing my eyes to shut out the gleam
Of the red-hearted fire, my tired brain
Formed the ghost-like shadows of a midwinter night's dream.

I thought I was borne from this world of ours
Myriads of millions of miles away,
Till I stood in a city of dazzling towers,
Where the midnight light was like our day;
A city whose marvels seemed never to cease,
A city of porphyry — ivory — gold —
A city of lasting love and peace,
A city whose age no years have told;
A city of fields o'erburdened with flowers
Whose tiniest bud put our lilies to shame;
A city of song birds singing all hours
With motes that our nightingales cannot claim.
And there in those flower-decked fields I saw,
Like a mirage seen in a cloudless sky,
The dim outline of a score or more
White coated men with bearskins high;
And behind them their camp on a roseclad bank,
The silken white tents dazzling the eyes —
The men were the Old Guard's buried Front Rank,
And the name of the camp was — Paradise.

The bugle had sounded — the muffled drums beat —
And the men formed in file with spirit-like tread
(Shoulder to shoulder, as comrades should meet)
And answered the roll-call of the names of the dead.
Then suddenly up from the vast realms of space
Sounds a volley — from Woodlawn another is heard —
A sweet smile of expectancy lit each dead comrade's face,
As they eagerly listened the report of the third.
It came — then it seemed as if God's holy light,
That gave to creation its first charm of birth,
Made a rift in the Universe silvery bright,
And the dead of the Old Guard looked down upon earth;
Then, the smoke of the musketry clearing away,
They saw living comrades fulfilling their trust,
Shedding tears of sweet sorrow on poor lifeless clay;
Giving earth back to earth — giving dust back to dust;
While the sweet notes of music were wafted about,
As the bugle call echoed to the uppermost height
With the last earthly tribute — sounding "Taps and lights out,"
The old soldier's death song — the Eternal "Good night."

Then a curtain-like mist obscured earth from their view,
And they stood at "Attention!" scarce drawing their breath;
For the soul of a soldier was coming, they knew,
And they eagerly waited their comrade in death.
To the music of harpstrings playing sweet songs of love,
'Mid the perfume of roses and all sister flowers,
The angels were bearing a soldier above
To the City Eternal—to God's golden bowers.
He came full of dignity — our boast and our pride —
He came in the uniform always loved best,
With his trusty old sword strapped to his side;
With his silken gray hair and his medal decked breast;
He came with a smile full of peace and content
On the kindly old face that death had not marred,
And each musket was brought by the men to "Present"
In honor of him who had made the OLD GUARD.
Then the hands Death had frozen so icy and cold
By God's will were thawed, as the sun melts the snow,
And were joyfully clasped by each comrade of old
Who had followed their Major twenty-five years ago.

You took when you left us our innermost love,
So, good-by, Commander, comrade, and friend,
You are marching forever with angels above
In peace everlasting — the world without end.

Some day the bugler will sound "Taps" for us all,
Then so let us live to rob death of its pain,
And "fall in" with the front rank at the old well known call
Of our loved ex-commander — dear Major McLean.

APRIL 23, 1893.

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OLD GUARD. — NEW YORK.

In Memoriam.

GEORGE WASHINGTON MCLEAN.

BORN 1822. DIED 1893.

For a Quarter of a Century Major Commanding the Old Guard Veteran Battalion.

For an enduring record the Battalion makes this memorial.

MAJOR MCLEAN was born in the city of New York, June 16, 1822, and there resided all his life. He became a member of the Light Guard in 1841, and was its first lieutenant at the time of its merger in the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. Upon the organization of the Old Guard under its charter in 1868, he became its Major, and thenceforth to the day of his death (Feb. 13, 1893), continued in that office and in command of the Battalion. His association with the Battalion, from its inception until his passing away, has been fruitful of good works and evidenced by faithful services. Under his administration, and largely by his labor, it has developed from an association small in numbers and feeble in endeavor, into a military body large in membership and powerful in influence. He was a soldier of no common stamp. He possessed in completeness all soldierly qualities. He was ever faithful to his duty, kind to those under him, zealous for the honor, the efficiency, and the prosperity of the Battalion. He ruled by love, not fear. He maintained discipline through loyalty, not penalty. He adorned the station to which his comrades in arms had called him for twenty-five successive years. Possessed of an extraordinary urbanity of manner, he not only drew men to him but held them devoted friends. His was a courtesy not of the lips only, but his whole countenance and bearing shone with the pleasant light which reflected the heart filled with good will. In all functions his presence was an enjoyment, and his words golden in their worth and gracious in their effect. He had a fund of anecdote ever ready, and a wit scintillant but never cruel. As a public official he was the custodian of the public monies, and his trust was carefully and faithfully administered. He had passed the allotted span of three score years and ten, and yet was among us in full vigor of mind and body. Ripe in years, ripe in all human experience, he was ready as a shock of corn to meet the reaper. He lived amid the loyal companionship, and died with the loving benedictions of a host of friends.

A dutiful soldier, a warm-hearted friend, a faithful servant of the people, he won, as he deserved, the respect and the loving admiration of all who were privileged to know him. The memory of his admirable qualities and of his comradeship will ever be, by each Old Guardsman, kept fresh and green. Let him who was thus the exemplar of the highest type of soldier, citizen, and gentleman, remain a model for each of us to emulate and imitate, and in all time let us feel just pride in him of whom this tribute is a memorial.

As adopted in meeting,

EDWARD P. MOORE,
Secretary.

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The following resolutions were presented by the Committee on Anniversary Celebration and unanimously adopted by the Company: —

AMASA W. BAILEY, COMMISSARY OF THE COMPANY,

FROM OCTOBER, 1887, TO JUNE, 1891, AND FROM OCTOBER, 1891, TO HIS DECEASE, APRIL 17, 1893.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 1, 1893.

"To every man upon this earth, death cometh soon or late."

WHEREAS, Capt. Amasa Winchester Bailey, an honored and beloved member of the Committee of Arrangements for the June anniversary, 1893, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, has been removed from us by the hand of death.

Resolved, That we, his associates on said Committee, deeply mourning the loss of our comrade, take this occasion to express our high appreciation of his many noble qualities, and our affection and love for him not only as a member of this committee and honored organization, but as a fellow-citizen and friend.

Our hearts go out in tender sympathy to those who, bound by the sacred ties of kinship to our departed comrade, are called to bear this heavy affliction.

Resolved, That our comrade's official badge as a member of this committee together with a copy of these resolutions, be transmitted to his family, and that these resolutions be also reported to the Company. to the end that they may be spread upon its records.

THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

At the first meeting of the Company in April, 1893, it was voted on motion of Lieut. J. Payson Bradley "that the sum of One Hundred Dollars be paid to Col. H. L. Higginson, Treasurer of the Reception Committee, toward the fund being raised for the entertainment of the Society of the Army of the Potomac on occasion of their visit to the city of Boston June (28) next."

It was also voted that the Quartermaster be requested to keep the armory of the Company open during the visit of the Society, for any purpose needed during that time.

The following letters will be of interest in this connection: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 18, 1893.

COL. HENRY L. HIGGINSON,

BOSTON, MASS:

My Dear Sir, — In compliance with a recent vote of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I have the pleasure of enclosing to you the Company's check for one hundred dollars towards the expenses of the Committee on Entertainment of the Society of the Army of the Potomac during its coming meeting in this city.

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The armory and military museum of the Company in Faneuil Hall will be open to members of the society during their visit here, where at all times they will be welcomed visitors. I am,

Very respectfully yours,

EMERY GROVER,
Treas A. & H. A. Co.

LEE, HIGGINSON & COMPANY, 44 STATE STREET,
BOSTON, April 18, 1893.

EMERY GROVER, Esq.,
Treasurer Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
31 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I am in receipt of your letter of this date, enclosing cheque for one hundred dollars, being the contribution of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts toward defraying the expenses of the Committee in entertaining the Society of the Army of the Potomac during its coming meeting in this city.

I am much obliged to your association for this contribution, and also for the invitation to the members of the society to visit the Armory and Military Museum of your Company.

Yours, very truly,

(Signed) H. L. HIGGINSON, *Treasurer.*

MILTON, April 19, 1893.

EMERY GROVER, Esq., *Treasurer:*

Dear Sir, — I have just learned of your generous gift towards the Potomac Re-union, and I beg to express to the Ancients our full appreciation of their generosity, not only as shown by this gift, but also by the cordial welcome extended to us, of which we shall thankfully avail.

Very truly yours,

HENRY S. RUSSELL, *Chairman Ex. Com.*

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THE ANNIVERSARY PROCEEDINGS.

Ancients' Day, June 5, 1893, when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts celebrated the 255th anniversary of its incorporation, was almost a typical day for parading. The "almost" was suggested by the sun. Regardless of military manœuvres, that visitor made uniforms seem three or four times their usual weight, and necessitated rather more than the usual halts. But that was the only drawback to complete enjoyment of the day, and the Ancients and their military and civilian guests improved their opportunities to the utmost.

The proceedings were closely modelled after those which had become time honored during two centuries and a half. Beginning at daybreak with calls by the Adjutant and drummers upon past commanders of the corps and the beating of the *reveille* at the residences of those gentlemen, they included morning parade, church service, a dinner in Faneuil Hall, responses to toasts, and the election and commissioning of officers for the ensuing year, ending soon after 7 P. M., with a light supper. Scarcely an hour after the morning calls, officers of the Company went on duty at the armory, issuing tickets for church, dinner, etc., and also issuing rifles, sabres, and belts. The rank and file reported in full dress uniform and white gloves at 7.30 A. M., those belonging to the infantry wing in the armory hall, and those belonging to the Artillery wing in the hallway of the Produce Exchange. Lieut. Charles C. Adams directed the formation of the right wing, while Lieut. George A. Philbrook directed that of the left wing. Non-Commissioned Staff, general guides, color bearers, markers, and orderly reported to the Adjutant at 8.15 A. M., and the Commissioned Staff to the Commander, and the Honorary Staff to Col. Henry Walker at 8.30 A. M. Capt. E. B. Wadsworth acted as Officer of the Day. Details of formation occupied time enough to make it nine o'clock when the leading company, forming column of twos, marched down the main steps, and 9.15 A. M., when, with colors flying and band playing, the variously uniformed organization moved towards the State House. The Salem Cadet Band headed the parade, and its opening selection was Sousa's "Washington Post March."

The Company moved through State, Washington, School, and Beacon Streets. Everywhere it was enthusiastically greeted by those of its friends who lined the sidewalks or looked from store windows. And the crowds grew. Big on South Market Street, they were bigger in front of the State House, where the Ancients drew up in line to receive Governor Russell. Capt. William H. Cundy had been detailed as personal escort,

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and Capt. William Hatch Jones and Lieut. William P. Jones as flankers to the Governor, and they escorted His Excellency, together with Adjt. Gen. Dalton and Staff Cols. M. T. Donohoe, Spencer Borden, and D. H. Vincent, from Doric Hall to the line. Maj. George S. Merrill and Maj. Charles G. Davis, by special detail, performed similar service for Admiral Geo. E. Belknap, U. S. N., Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A. (retired), Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, and the other invited guests who did not parade on the staff. These gentlemen having been assigned positions in the column, the march was resumed. This time the route was Beacon, Tremont, and Boylston Streets, and the destination the New Old South Church, corner Boylston and Dartmouth Streets. As during the earlier hour, the reception which the Ancients were given by spectators was hearty. It was invigorating on such a day to feel that the perspiring efforts were, at least, such as to merit the special commendation of the public.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

The church detail, consisting of Lieut. Emery Grover (in charge), Capt. George Going, Capt. Albert E. Proctor, Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Lieut. George W. Mills, Sergt. Abijah Thompson, Sergt. Albert E. Lockhart, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Sergt. Frederick J. Hutchinson, and Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, had reported for duty at 8.30 A. M. Its chief work consisted in admitting and seating the friends of the Company who, armed with the necessary tickets, presented themselves at the doors, and this was enough to keep ten men busy from 9 o'clock until the hour appointed for the service to begin. Applicants were, numerous enough to fill all the pews which were not required by the soldiers. A late comer who could have found a solitary vacant seat after the "salutation to the colors," would have been lucky, indeed.

The Ancients, stacking arms in Boylston Street, filed into the church, and into the pews reserved for them. They, and the civilians present, stood while the national and State colors were carried down the central aisle by Sergeants Bacon and Byam, and draped them in front of the altar. Then the service proceeded. The music of the day was rendered by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader; the Mendelssohn Male Quartette,— Herbert Johnson, Joseph L. White, Charles J. Buffum, and David M. Babcock; and Herbert Johnson's Quintette Club,—Georgia Belle Merrill, Nellie Chase Call, Lillia Frank Sinclair, Emma Varden Foster, and Herbert Johnson, director. Mr. Samuel Carr presided at the organ, and the music was under the personal direction of Sergeant Joseph L. White, a member of the Company. A distinguishing feature, and one which had not often marked a service of this kind, was the reading of the roll of members who had died during the previous year. Adjutant Geo. O. Noyes read the names, of which there was a sadly long list, and the drummers beat a roll. The order of exercises follows:—

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1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 1893.

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1893, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Chairman.*

Lieut. Edward E. Wells.	Lieut. George B. Spaulding.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.	Lieut. George E. Hall.
Paymaster, Lieut. Emery Grover.	Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.*
Asst. Paymaster, Lieut. Geo. H. Allen.	Com. Sergt., Capt. Warren S. Davis.
Quartermaster, George P. May.	Asst.-Quartermaster, John H. Peak.

And the commissioned officers.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation rising.)

OVERTURE. "L'Espérance" . . . . . *Herman.*

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM. "The God of Abraham Praise" . . . . . *Buck.*

DOUBLE QUARTETTE.

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR, AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

By REV. WILLIAM H. BOLSTER.

Oh, God, whose we are and whom we serve, and in whom we live and move and have our being, unto thee do we come for thy blessing upon this occasion. Let all the services of the hour be for our quickening and for the confirming

* Died April 17, 1893.

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within us, for our welfare, of all things which are good and true and beautiful. Let thy benediction rest upon us. We ask it all in the name of him whom we worship and adore, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

QUINTETTE. "Ave Maria" . . . . . *Abt.*

HERBERT JOHNSON'S QUINTETTE CLUB.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

[II. Cor. iv.]

SOLO. "Our Native Land" . . . . . *Suppe.*

MR. WHITE.

READING THE DEATH-ROLL OF THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

Sergt. JOHN BOTUME.	Lieut. WILLIAM K. MILLAR.
Sergt. GEORGE P. WHEELER.	HENRY Q. STIMPSON.
Capt. STILLMAN B. KING.	Hon. LEOPOLD MORSE.
Corporal J. WALTER BRADLEE.	Major JAMES P. FROST.
Lieut.-Col. EDWARD B. BLASLAND.	Lieut. SAMUEL HATCH.
Dr. EDWARD COGGINS.	Major ROBERT MORRISON CROSS.
JOHN A. ROBERTSON.	Commissary AMASA W. BAILEY.

STEPHEN HAMILTON NASON.

QUARTETTE. "Memory's Roll" . . . . . *Marlow.*

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE.

CORNET SOLO. "The Lost Chord" . . . . . *Sullivan.*

MR. BUTLER AND BAND.

TAPS.

PRAYER.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Almighty and most gracious God, the shining heavens are thy gift, and the green-robed earth and the blooming fields and whatsoever is altogether lovely. But we would turn our eyes toward that which survives when golden sky and the fair world seem changed. We would regard now that which is deathless, — the mighty truths that have built this nation. We bring gratitude deep and abiding. No songs too sweet, no notes too inspiring, no memories too precious, to express our thankfulness. Come back to us those we have never seen, come back to us the children's children of the sires that knew them. Speak to us voices of the early days, that knew the language of patriotism. So may we be inspired to emulate their examples, and, in the grave, mighty responsibilities of

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the day and the times, do our duty well. Beneath the emancipating touch of this service with all its supreme power to reconsecrate us, we do seem to be all together now, the visible and the invisible, the worthy citizen, the lofty official, those who have made starry and lustrous the annals of our country. We, in humbler capacity, still are kinship with them. Wheresoever the father or the mother stands firmly by duty, there is the lineage, there is the fellowship that binds the private soul with all that has made the Republic glorious. We remember now those in power at the head of this great nation. Grant unto him, and all associated with him who thus govern, wisdom, enthusiasm, and a boundless courage. And we remember now this dear old Commonwealth. What a home it has been to so many. Its shores have welcomed the oppressed, and its institutions kept citizenship free and protecting for all classes of men. Upon him who rules for us and expresses for the people their will and wish with his own sagacious judgment, upon him and all associated with him in council and in consultation, may there come the gift of that lofty sense of the duty and the privilege, so that with clear purpose and firm execution that shall be planned and brought out, sure to redound to the glory of our Commonwealth. We do prize its shrines. We regarland the graves of its heroes constantly. And we are not unmindful of what we can do in these days to keep its name burnished and beaming amidst the commonwealths of the whole country; keep it strong in the sense of jnstice; keep it devoted to intelligence and education; give it a sense of brotherhood; we may all join at a time like this, and declare our good old State of Massachusetts still at the front in whatsoever leads, in whatsoever is truly noble. This city, our Father, is enshrined in our prayers. For him who guides and all with him in guidance alike, may there come messages of that spirit of devotion and wisdom whereby the best shall be done and the sacrifice of the true officials be seen upon the records of their constant action. Our Father, we, within these sacred walls, would rededicate ourselves, claiming fellowship with this grand old organization, wishing it in our prayers the life that shall continue its march down the centuries with banners unfurled and with influences as true as in the days gone by. We remember the comrades and associates departed. The receding accents of the bugle speak only of the vanishing mortality. But we keep them alive. They come to us nearer as we think of them, and they are never dismissed or lost from our loving hearts. We who are here, we who remain to cherish these things, may we be remembered tenderly and lovingly when we pass on, feeling surely then that in some fashion, humble though it may be, we made patriotism stronger, illustrated in some way the principles of citizenship, and kept the dear old flag, seamed in battle and stained with carnage, and yet all for peace and liberty, kept the dear old flag honored before the eyes of all nations. Hear our prayer. It is offered in feebleness of language and imperfection of expression, in the spirit of him who has taught us how to build the kingdom that never perishes. May the Christ spirit rule more and more over the emblems of war. May the Christ spirit undermine and sweep away tyranny. May the Christ spirit bring round this struggling world the fellowship of the brotherhood of humanity. As disciples of the Christ and in his name, for it we pray. Amen.

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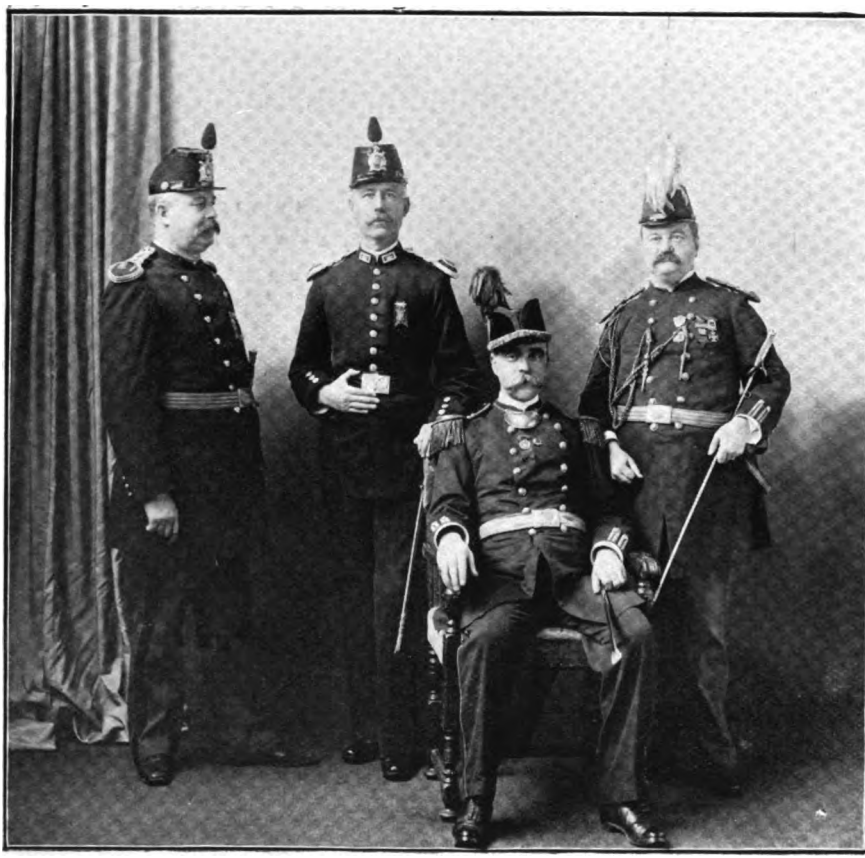

CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

1ST LIEUT. CHARLES C. ADAMS. ADJT. GEORGE O. NOYES.

2D LIEUT. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIFTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1892-1893.

SERMON

BY REV. WILLIAM H. BOLSTER,

PASTOR OF HARVARD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, DORCHESTER, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1893.

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U.S. 1316 G. 1.61

Capt. A. N. C.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIFTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1893.

FOLLOWING immediately the close of the administration of Capt. J. Henry Taylor, as commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, came the continuation of attentions to the Troy Citizens Corps by the Company under its new commander. An account of this was published in the last Annual Record but is repeated here as it forms properly a part of the Record of 1892-3.

HARBOR EXCURSION COMPLIMENTARY TO TROY CITIZENS CORPS.

TUESDAY, June 7.

Capt. Hichborn's hope that the parade on Tuesday would be one with full ranks was realized even beyond expectation. Members reported promptly at the hour named in the orders, in numbers that would have done credit to an organization which had not been in service for two days and a half. At 9.50 P. M., they left the armory. They marched through Merchants Row, State, Washington, and Hanover streets to the American House, where they took the Troy Citizens Corps under escort, and then proceeded through Hanover, Tremont, School, Washington, Franklin, Congress, and High streets to Rowe's Wharf. All along the route their passage was marked by the applause of enthusiasts. Upon reaching the wharf, arms were stacked in one of the houses, and the troops, with two bands, filed on board the steamer "Gov. Andrew" for a trip around the harbor of which Bostonians are so proud.

The trip began amid cheers of soldiers and civilians. First, the boat went by the navy yard and the receiving ship "Wabash." Men and

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boys on the latter joined in cheering the red and blue coats, and the bands played salutes. Thence the course was down the harbor, and the Ancients pointed out the islands and all objects of interest, and introduced their guests to the pleasures of the lunch table. The first landing made was at Fort Warren. The travellers were welcomed there by Major William Sinclair, in command of the post, and were invited to make themselves at home, and examine the fortifications. They did make themselves at home. Dividing into parties of from two to half a dozen, they went here, there, and everywhere, examining the surroundings of a United States soldier's life at the fort, looking at the improvements being made, watching a mortar drill, and walking through the galleries. Several of the Ancients revived incidents of their own life there during the War of the Rebellion. Capt. Joshua M. Cushing was one of them. He pointed out the quarters which he had occupied as a first lieutenant, and told about mounting guard. While this was going on, the Salem Cadet Band and Doring's Band, which had been consolidated on the green, played martial music. But the time which could be spent at the fort did not exceed half an hour. The assembly recalled the visitors from their sight-seeing, and, falling in, Ancients and New Yorkers, often arm-in-arm, they marched to the wharf, and left amid cheers.

Afloat again. This time the boat went through Hull Gut, and towards the entrance to the harbor. Finally, it stopped at Nantasket, and within five minutes the soldier boys were all on the beach. Finer weather for a visit to the shore could not have been imagined. Races, singing, story-telling, shots at Turks' heads, a band concert, and other amusements occupied the time until dinner, the only regret being that the stay would not be long enough for sea-bathing. The air helped appetites along wonderfully, and those appetites, added to the novelty of the promised fish dinner, welcomed the meal-sign when it came.

Mr. Sturgis was the caterer. He opened the Rockland Café especially for the occasion, his season not commencing for another week, and, although working under disadvantages, the result was eminently satisfactory to everybody. Ancients showed Trojans how Eastern people eat clams; and stories, reminiscences of previous trips, and congratulations upon this one, were sandwiched in between the courses. As a preliminary to the feasting, Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, the officer of the day, was invited by Commander Hichborn to ask the Divine blessing. He did so in these words: —

Almighty Father, we thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto us this day. Bless unto us that bounty which Thou dost give to us with such a lavish hand, and may the friendship of this day, cemented by the love that comes from the soldier's heart, go with us through life. We ask it in Christ's name. Amen.

The menu-card was tasty enough to serve as a souvenir of the visit. It bore this inscription around the representation of a clam shell: —

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1638. ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS. 1892.

HARBOR EXCURSION AND SHORE DINNER

COMPLIMENTARY TO

1835. TROY CITIZENS CORPS. 1892.

Steamer "Gov. Andrew."

HOTEL NANTASKET, BOSTON HARBOR.

JUNE 7, 1892.

Commander — CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Upon one page appeared the seal of the company; upon another, the names of the committee of arrangements, and upon a third, the following list of edibles: —

SHORE DINNER.

Baked Clams.

Boiled Penobscot Salmon, Hollandaise Sauce.

Sliced Cucumbers. Sliced Tomatoes.

Baked Stuffed Bluefish, Sauce Italienne.

Broiled Scrod, Maitre d'Hotel.

Green Peas. Stewed Tomatoes. Sweet Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes.

Fried Perch, Tartar Sauce.

Clam Fritters, Shore Style.

French Fried Potatoes. Saratoga Chips. Sweet Corn.

Vegetable Salad. Plain Lobster.

Plain Lettuce.

Bananas. Strawberries.

Assorted Cake.

Vanilla Ice Cream. Chocolate Ice Cream.

Roman Punch.

Crackers. Cheese. Olives.

Coffee.

Calling the company to order after dinner, the commander said: —

CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Gentlemen, — I understand very well that we are not here for speech-making to-day, of course, but we have come down here to this beautiful place by the sea to show our Troy friends what we have got here; and I know that I voice the sentiments of every man of this company, that we don't want Capt. Cusack and his elegant command to go away until we express our gratitude and our thanks for their coming here and honoring us with their presence. [*Applause.*] [*Turning to Capt. Cusack.*] Mr. Commander, every member of this command, and every citizen of Boston that has had the pleasure of seeing your elegant com-

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mand marching the streets, has taken a pride that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are able to command such guests as the Troy Citizens Corps. [*Great applause.*] I want to say to you, Mr. Commander, and I have had thirty years', and a little over, experience in the militia, that there is no body of men that ever paraded our streets that looked better than you have yesterday and to-day [*Cries of "True" and applause*]; and, sir, we not only found out that you are good soldiers, we have found that you are royal good fellows and perfect gentlemen. [*Applause.*] As I said before, we have no idea of making speeches here. We had all we wanted of that sort of business yesterday afternoon. We are down here to have a good time. Now, Captain, if you would like to speak I will give you the privilege; and if you don't want to, say it. Gentlemen, I don't know whether Capt. Cusack wants to say a word to us or not. If he don't, we are going to excuse him. His right-hand man has gone, after we have played him out, but the captain here is all right. [*Three cheers for Capt. Cusack, and then three more were given at the call of Capt. J. Henry Taylor.*]

CAPT. JAMES W. CUSACK.

Mr. Commander, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, — I desire to say to you that I would give anything if I was a man that could express in words the feelings of my heart at the present moment; but I am not. Speech-making is not my forte. When we first thought of coming to Boston we all anticipated having a good time; we knew we would have a good time; but I want to say to you, gentlemen, that we have had more than a good time. We have found the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — some of them are ancient, some are not so ancient, — but we have found them all honorable. When I came here with my command I had a conversation with your commander. I told him my fears and the fears of our friends at home. I am happy to say that we can return to Troy with clean hands and a good record, after having one of the best times that this organization has ever experienced in all its travels. [*Prolonged applause, followed by the Troy Corps cheer.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I really think there are some gentlemen connected with our two days' parade that deserve our thanks. No man of this command, except he has served on the committee of arrangements, knows how hard work it is, — knows what a time it takes from a man in active business to perform the duties of a committeeman. Now, I think for these two glorious days of success for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that Lieut. Sullivan, chairman of the committee, and his committee, deserve our entire thanks. I propose three cheers for our committee of this year. [*The cheers were heartily given, and were followed by calls for a speech.*] Gentlemen, there is one gentleman that was cut off very suddenly yesterday afternoon, — I don't know as you will ever hear him again after to-day, and he is anxious to address a parting word to you, — and that is Past Commander Taylor. [*Cries of "Good," "What's the matter with Taylor?" "He's all right," etc., and cheers by the Troy Corps and the Ancients.*]

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CAPT. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Gentlemen of the Troy Citizens Corps, — I speak to you to-day as a private of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. You know that just before this company was organized the angels fought in heaven, but we have been fighting, although in a different way, with angels to-day and yesterday and the day before, and they came from Troy. [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, I am going to detain you but a moment, but I wish to say from the bottom of my heart, — and I know that I speak the sentiments of every single member of this command, — that we regret very much that you are going home. We hope that you have had a good time, and we trust that you will come again ; and when we say we hope and trust you will come again, we mean it, for it is no empty wish. We know that during the history of this company it has never entertained such a magnificent set of gentlemen. Not one individual member of your command has done anything but that which reflects credit upon himself, the great Empire State from which he came, and the captain and the officers who support you and whom you have nobly supported. [*Cries of "Good."*] I congratulate you, gentlemen, on the *morale* of your command. I congratulate you on the sentiments expressed by our citizens and everybody on your appearance. Gov. Russell assured me that in the State of Massachusetts he had never seen a finer set of gentlemen than composed this corps, and if I had the opportunity, he wanted me to say to you that he just knew the kind of fellows you were, and he would like to come down here and break bread with you. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, I thank you. I trust next winter and in the times to come, when you gather around your hearth-stones, your hearts will think sometimes kindly of us as members of Boston's Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and you never can do us so much kindness as to come individually and collectively and see us always and all the time whenever you are in the Hub of the Universe. [*Applause and cheers for the Ancients by the Troy Citizens Corps.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, will you please give your attention to Lieut. Fottler for one moment? After that you are at liberty to do as you please until half past three. The boat is to leave precisely at half past three. After Lieut. Fottler has spoken, you are excused from further duty. [*Applause, with a reference to the "Gentleman from California."*]

LIEUT. JACOB FOTTLER.

Mr. Chairman, Fellow Ancients, and Members of the Troy Citizens Corps, — In behalf of the genial proprietor of this café and Hotel Nantasket, who has kindly opened one week in advance of the regular time and who has done so well for us upon this occasion, I now propose, and hope that every member here will heartily respond in, three cheers for Mr. Sturgis, the proprietor of the Hotel Nantasket and the Rockland Café. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

Then the before-dinner enjoyments were resumed, and the consolidated bands gave a concert. But the time available was short. A special train

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for the visitors was to leave Boston at 5.30 P. M., and, consequently, at 3.30 P. M. the soldier boys fell into line once more and again boarded the boat. The return to the city was as interesting as had been the trip to Nantasket. Nobody could have been sorrier than each Ancient when Boston was reached, for the arrival meant to him the departure of his friends from Troy. The Ancients obtained their arms at the first possible moment after their feet touched the wharf; members of the Troy Citizens Corps obtained their arms and their knapsacks, for they had left the hotel in heavy marching order.

Battalion line was formed quickly, and the Ancients escorted their guests through High, Congress, State, Devonshire, and Washington streets, Haymarket Square, and Haverhill Street, to the Fitchburg Depot. The "special" was ready, and was surrounded by friends of the departing visitors. It pulled out of the depot amid the deafening cheers of the dense crowd of spectators and the waving of handkerchiefs and flags. It reached Troy shortly after 11 P. M. The Citizens Corps, headed by its band, proceeded to its armory, and was dismissed.

The Ancients retured to Faneuil Hall by the shortest route, and there Capt. Hichborn, addressing them, said: —

Now, gentlemen, I want to thank you, one and all, for the magnificent appearance we have made to-day. I know after two days, Sunday and Monday, taking you away from your business, and pleasure, and everything, I did not expect any such turn-out. We have made a magnificent appearance, and you must understand, gentlemen, that we have had one of the finest companies that ever visited Boston to escort, and I have heard nothing but complimentary remarks for our own command. I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for your kind attention to orders, and for the splendid appearance that you have made on the streets to-day. [*Applause, followed by three cheers for "our commander."*] I just want to say one word to those gentlemen who were opposed to going down in full uniform. They will notice what a magnificent appearance we made to-day, whereas, if we had gone in fatigue, it would have been entirely different.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.— I have to report, as officer of the day, no arrests made, and every soldier behaving as a gentleman, as every soldier is in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER.— Thank you, sir.

Then the command was dismissed, and the two hundred and fifty-fourth anniversary, and its attendant celebration, had passed into history. Everything connected with the four days' visit had been satisfactory, and there were no regrets, save those of parting from friends, to bother the men who participated.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 7, 1892.

SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commander.*

Lieut. CHAS. C. ADAMS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEO. O. NOYES . . . . . *Adjutant.*
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Officer of the Day.*

COMMISSIONED AND HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. EDW. E. ALLEN, *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Capt. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
GEO. P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

Past Commanders. — Capt. J. A. FOX, Capt. A. A. FOLSOM, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE, Col. HENRY WALKER.

Major E. F. BARTLETT, *of the Newburyport Veteran Artillery Co.*
Lieut. W. P. JONES.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. GEO. B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
WM. L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

MARKERS.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Sergt. FRED MILLS. Sergt. C. H. GLOVER.

RIGHT GENERAL GUIDE.

Lieut. EDWARD A. HAMMOND.

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

FRANK HUCKINS.

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. E. E. Wells, *R. Guide.*
F. W. Goodwin.
C. H. Clark.
F. B. Wentworth.
C. E. Hay.
Sergt. F. H. Adams.
William B. Holmes.
Capt. J. C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates.
J. B. Smith.
A. C. Betteley.
G. D. Russell.
John R. Newman.
C. W. W. Richardson.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

JOHN M. CALL, *Sergeant.*

John McDonough, *R. Guide.*
G. Young, Jr.
W. S. Best.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.
N. B. Basch.
M. E. Chandler.
J. W. Sawyer, *L. Guide.*
J. W. Bradlee.
William M. Colby.
J. Frederick Sampson.
F. H. Cowin.
Thomas O. Turner.
Cyrus K. Remington.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Brig.-Gen. W. S. CHOATE, *Sergeant.*

Gen. H. M. Sprague, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. Charles F. Munroe.
Harry M. Daggett.
F. L. Walker.
T. H. Harding.
T. J. Tute.
Sergt. F. M. Triffet.
William Hatch Jones.
Capt. F. W. Childs, *L. Guide.*
Capt. W. E. Riker.
Frank P. Stone.
Lieut.-Col. George L. Thompson.
E. W. Jones.
Sergt. J. E. Cotter.
George A. Fisher.
F. O. Vegelahn.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

J. MAX RAYMOND, *Sergeant.*

J. Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*
S. W. Brackett.
M. W. Child.
Winthrop Messinger.
F. M. Learned.
William N. McKenna.
Joseph W. Robinson.
Henry G. Weston, *L. Guide.*
H. C. Woodbury.
A. L. Richardson.
W. H. Ford.
W. H. Russ.
H. W. Toombs.
E. G. Foster.

COLOR COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

GEORGE W. WILKINSON, *Sergeant.*

H. G. Jordan, *R. Guide.*
F. H. Mudge.
W. F. Bacon (*National Colors*).
R. S. Byam.
George E. Lovett, *L. Guide.*
S. B. Dibble.
W. S. Sampson (*State Colors*).
Cyrus J. Hatch.

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Arthur Fuller. J. M. Cushing.
C. W. Parker. W. S. Brewer.
Joseph H. Brown. E. P. Longley.
J. L. McIntosh.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Lieut-Col. A. N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

Capt. A. E. Proctor, *R. Guide.* Dexter Pratt, *L. Guide.*
Dr. J. E. Kenny. William A. Hardy.
J. H. Collamore. Lieut. George M. Potter.
J. L. R. Eaton.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Sergeant.*

Joseph A. Plumer, *R. Guide.* J. H. Harlow, *L. Guide.*
Albert Webster. Stephen B. Clapp.
George E. Hilton. William Tyner.
F. W. A. Bergengren, M. D. J. H. Bowen.
A. Cunio. L. A. Blackinton.
M. J. Grodjinski. Sergt. W. C. Babcock.
F. B. Riedell.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WALDO H. STEARNS, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. E. P. Cramm, *R. Guide.* Sergt. J. S. Cushing, *L Guide.*
W. V. Abbott. F. W. Favor.
Horace Partridge. W. Jackson.
Charles M. Pear. Edwin E. Snow.
Thomas Savage. H. S. Hussey.
George W. Adams. Albert H. Stearns.

LETTERS, ETC.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
PROVIDENCE, June 8, 1892.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk,*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I desire to express through you my hearty appreciation of the warm hospitality with which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company received me on Monday last. The day will long be remembered by me as one of the pleasantest of my life. The members of my personal staff, who accompanied me, join cordially in this sentiment.

I was also delighted with the pleasant courtesy of the Governor of your State.

Thanking the company for the enjoyment of the occasion, I remain,

Yours truly,

D. RUSSELL BROWN, *Governor.*

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COMPLIMENTS FROM TROY CITIZENS CORPS.

The record of the year, including the account of the visit of the Troy Citizens Corps to Boston, would be incomplete without the following : —

TROY, N. Y., July 20, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My Dear Captain, — I have the honor to transmit this day, by National Express, to your command, an engrossed copy of resolutions adopted by this corps.

In performing this more than pleasant duty, permit me personally to express the wish and the hope that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and all its officers and members, may ever be blessed with a life of peace and prosperity, and that the golden link of friendship formed by the two organizations will remain unbroken as long as time shall last.

I am, sir, very truly,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

These resolutions, handsomely framed, were duly received, and now adorn the armory of the company.

THE LOVING CUP.

TROY, NEW YORK, Aug. 4, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,

Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir,— Will yourself and the officers of your company meet a committee representing the Troy Citizens Corps at the American House in your city, on Monday evening, Aug. 8, at nine o'clock ?

Please reply by telegraph. With kind regards,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

The commander of the Ancients duly replied to the communication, and at the appointed time and place a committee of the Troy company — Col. F. N. Mann, Lieut. C. W. Tillinghast, and Sergt. W. R. Bridges — were met by the following officers and members of the Ancients : —

Captain, Samuel Hichborn.
First Lieutenant, Charles C. Adams.
Adjutant, Capt. George O. Noyes.
Color Bearer, Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
Assistant Surgeon Thomas Restieaux.
Assistant Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.
Assistant Surgeon Gustavus F. Walker.
Sergeant Major, Lieut. George B. Spaulding.
Hospital Steward W. L. Willey.
Sergt. Thomas J. Olys.
Sergt. Frank Huckins.

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Capt. William H. Cundy.
Col. Henry Walker.
Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Gen. Samuel H. Leonard.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Col. A. M. Ferris.
Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Major John McDonough.
Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer.
Lieut. Charles Jarvis.
Col. George A. Keeler.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.
Sergt. Aaron K. Loring.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.

After the company had gathered in one of the parlors of the hotel, Col. Mann, after stating the great obligation the Citizens Corps was under to the Ancients, and the friendship which existed between the two corps, which he hoped would never be severed, presented a LOVING CUP to Capt. Hichborn for his command.

After the applause which followed the presentation had subsided, Capt. Hichborn accepted the gift by saying that, as the visitors had but a couple of hours to remain in the city, there was no time for long speeches, but he must say that the Ancients had hardly been able to repay the munificent entertainment given them when in Troy. The gift before him was an elegant one, and one which would be retained by the Ancients as one of its richest treasures.

Col. Mann then emptied several bottles of wine in the cup, and all present drank of the contents, with best wishes for the Troy Citizens Corps.

This magnificent testimonial of the Troy Citizens Corps was in appreciation of the generous hospitality and kindly courtesy shown the Company on its visit to Boston in June. The testimonial cost $660, and was paid for entirely by subscription on the part of the members who participated in the excursion.

The testimonial consists of a "loving cup" of solid silver, is fifteen inches in height, and stands on an ebony base of six inches. The cup was designed by Capt. James W. Cusack, and is of exquisite design.

On one side it bears the inscription, "Presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts by the Troy Citizens

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Corps, June 1, 1892." On the other side is an etching of the Troy Citizens Corps while in camp at Peekskill, showing the tents, a landscape in the background, and the soldiers standing about in groups. The work is so perfect that the faces of the soldiers can be recognized. Extending beneath the entire circumference of the cup there is *repoussé* ornamentation, artistic in every detail, a plain polished space being left on each side, one containing the coat-of-arms of the Troy Citizens Corps and the other that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Around the lower base is etched a beautiful laurel wreath. The *repoussé* effect is carried out on the handles, each of which is surmounted by a silver helmet, a facsimile of the one worn by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with its first uniform. The design is entirely original, and creditable in the extreme to the artistic taste of the designer.

A magnificent and highly-polished oaken case, handsomely surmounted, and lined with white satin, accompanies the gift.

It will grace the banqueting board of America's oldest military organization each year with honor to both donors and recipients, and cement still closer the already warm friendship and fraternal spirit existing between the Troy Citizens Corps and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

After the short presentation ceremonies the whole party partook of a collation in the dining hall of the hotel, after which the committee took the eleven o'clock train for home on the Albany Road.

The cup was presented to the Company by Capt. Hichborn at its first meeting in September, and after being exhibited in the window of Messrs. A. Shuman & Co., on Washington, corner Summer Street, was placed in charge of the Museum and Library Committee.

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FALL FIELD DAY, 1892.

ARMORY, A. & H. A. CO.,
BOSTON, Sept. 8, 1892.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified that the regular meetings for business, prior to the celebration of the Fall Field Day, will be held at the Armory on Monday evenings, the 12th, 19th, and 26th inst., at eight o'clock.

At the meeting on the 12th inst. action will be in order on the proposed amendment to the rules of the Company.

May 23, 1892, Lieut. Savage moved to amend Article V. of the Rules and Regulations so that it shall read as follows: —

"There shall be two Field Days yearly, one on the Anniversary, being invariably on the first Monday in June; the other on the first Monday in October, on both which occasions the corps shall appear in uniform, unless it shall previously be otherwise voted.

"There shall be stated meetings for business and drill on the first and third Mondays in April, on every Monday in May, and on every Monday in September, and no business of the Company shall be transacted, excepting at the regularly stated meetings, or at meetings especially called by order of the commander, stating the matters to be considered."

At meeting of the Company on the 5th inst. the following amendments were offered to the motion of Lieut. Savage: —

1st. By Lieut. Geo. H. Allen, to add after the word "September" the words "provided, however, that whenever either of the regular stated Monday business meetings shall occur upon a legal holiday, the meeting shall be held on the Tuesday evening following."

2d. By Major Geo. S. Merrill, to insert after the word "May" the words "the second Monday in June."

At the meeting on the 5th inst. it was voted that the clerk notify the Company that at the meeting on the 12th inst. the question of visiting Chicago on occasion of the Columbian Exposition will be considered.

The commander desires a full attendance at these meetings, as business of the greatest importance will be considered.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
Captain.

GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk.*

There was considerable speculation in the Company as to where the Fall Field Day parade of 1892 should take place. There were members in favor of visiting Halifix, N. S., and others thought well of Richmond, Va., as a rendezvous, but the voice of the majority at length named New York. The metropolis is always interesting to visitors, for it grows so rapidly, its means of transportation within the city and beyond, the

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variety of its hotels, theatres, musical attractions, and the geniality of its military men, especially of such friends as the Ancients have always had in the Old Guard, prove very alluring and diverting. The White Mountain trip of 1891 was a novelty and proved to be very enjoyable as the scenery of that grand region in October never fails to inspire the spectator with a reverence for Nature which every reflecting man must feel. But there is something surely to be learned of the progress of civilization in a visit to a great commercial port and business centre, such as New York is, so the determination of the command to spend two days in the chief city of the country was readily acquiesced in by those who were disposed at first to go further from home on this occasion.

The selection of New York for the celebration proved to be a wise provision. The weather was on the whole favorable, the hotel accommodations were adequate, and the journey, to and fro by the Fall River Line of steamers over the Sound, was thoroughly enjoyed. The Salem Cadet Band under Mr. Missud's direction supplied the latest musical compositions to enliven the trip; good cheer was everywhere apparent; the Committee of Arrangements were assiduous in their care for the comfort of the members of the Company, and the return home was made under the most agreeable and gratifying conditions.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
General Orders No. 2. FANEUIL HALL, Sept. 28, 1892.

I. In accordance with Article V., paragraph 1, of its Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Monday, Oct. 3, to celebrate the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day.

II. The members of the Company not otherwise specified will report at the Armory in full uniform and white gloves, at 3 o'clock P. M.

III. The Commissioned Staff will report to the Commander at the Armory at 3 o'clock P. M.

IV. The Honorary Staff and guests will report to Capt. John Mack, Acting Chief of Staff, in the library room of the Armory, at 3 o'clock P. M. Past Commanders, the Finance Committee, and Committee of Arrangements are invited to parade on the staff of the Commander.

V. The Non-Commissioned Staff, general guides, color-bearers, markers, and orderly, in full uniform and white gloves, and the band and field music, will report to the Adjutant at the Armory at 3.30 o'clock P. M.

VI. Lieut.-Col. Alfred N. Proctor is hereby detailed to command the "Veteran" Company. No member will be allowed to parade in this company without a certificate from the Surgeon or Assistant Surgeon that he is incapacitated from carrying a rifle.

VII. Battalion line will be formed at 4 o'clock P. M. Sergeants will previously form their respective companies under the direction of the First and Second Lieutenants, the infantry wing in the lower Faneuil Hall, the artillery wing in the Armory. Sergeants will deliver to the Adjutant on the train, on blanks furnished by him, a complete list of names actually parading in their companies.

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VIII. The attention of members is called to the By-Laws, as to uniforms, which reads: —

"SECT. 3. Members who are or have been connected with other military organizations may at all parades wear their respective uniforms, and no member shall wear any insignia of office to which he is not entitled by virtue of a commission or warrant in that portion of the Company designated as infantry.

"Insignia of rank attained by membership in veteran organizations will not be recognized or allowed in the ranks of the Company."

IX. Major James P. Frost, Gen. Henry M. Sprague, and Col. Joseph B. Parsons are hereby detailed Officers of the Day, and will report to the Commander for instructions and assignment.

X. Capt. Warren E. Riker is hereby appointed acting Assistant Surgeon for this tour of duty. By order of

CAPT. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

GEORGE O. NOYES, *Captain and Adjutant.*

In compliance with above orders, the Company assembled at the Armory at 3 o'clock P. M. The lines were formed at four o'clock by the Adjutant, and, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader, marched through Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Tremont streets to the west gate of the Common, thence to the Park Square station of the Old Colony Railroad, where a special train was boarded for Fall River.

The run to Fall River was quietly made and the company, though anticipating rain upon their arrival at the water side, were happily spared the annual downpour, the coming of which is proverbially prophesied for each autumn parade of the Ancients. No time was lost in the transfer at Steamboat Wharf in Fall River to the fine steamer "Pilgrim." Staterooms were assigned the members and within an hour nearly every one was nicely settled in his quarters for the night. The Cadet Band took its position in the saloon gallery and rendered a number of popular operatic airs while the prospects of supper were discussed by happy groups of battle-scarred veterans about the decks. The "Pilgrim's" prow was turned out into Narragansett Bay; and as the great transport passed majestically through Mount Hope Bay and along the moonlit shores once haunted by the painted braves of King Philip's forest army the Ancients of 1892 laid aside their sabres and sat down in a gorgeously elegant dining hall to con the appended bill of fare: —

—→ SUPPER. ←—

Ox Tail. Tomato.

Baked Bluefish, Venetian Sauce.

Roast Ribs of Beef.

Roast Veal, Stuffed.

Fricasseed Chicken, Maryland Style.

Apple Fritters.

Mashed Potatoes.

Stewed Tomatoes.

Green Peas.

Rolls.

Cottage Pudding, Wine Sauce.

Vanilla Ice Cream.

Assorted Fancy Cakes.

Tea. Milk. Coffee.

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The outer cover of the menu bore the stamp of David Washington, the well-known steward of the "Pilgrim," and a handsome device of the printer's made up of ropes, anchors, steering wheels, and champagne bottles, as suggestive as it was unique.

After leaving Newport, R. I., and passing the dreaded Point Judith without any visible signs of *mal de mer*, the voyagers scattered through the saloons on both decks, out upon the forecastle, down into the for'd hold. At a reasonable hour the staterooms were sought and an uneventful night was passed. Before retiring, many of the men stood long on the steamer's decks contemplating the beauty of a moonlight sail over Long Island Sound. Several of the large steamers of the Fall River, Stonington, and Providence lines *en route* from New York and brilliantly lighted up were passed; and every few miles progress revealed a lightship or a lighthouse in the distance standing out over the waters like watchful guardians of the night on the Rhode Island and Connecticut shores. As morning dawned the "Pilgrim's" prow was cutting through the waters about Hell Gate, and an hour later the great steamer was made fast to her dock. Upon landing, the Ancients were heartily welcomed by a deputation of the renowned Old Guard of New York.

The delegation comprised also Capt. James F. Wenman, commanding; Lieut. Robert P. Lyon, Lieut. George Chappell; Quartermaster Horace H. Brockway, Aid-de-Camp Edward P. Moore; Sergeants Geo. W. Homans, Edward P. Sanderson, Schuyler L. Gerard, William D. May; Corporals William H. Seaich, James W. Thompson; Privates Frederick A. Allen, L. Frank Barry, John V. Carr, Charles A. Groth, Charles T. McClenachan, Isaac B. Jacobs, Wm. P. McCosker, Franklin A. Shaw, Walter Scott, Belden J. Rogers.

The march up Broadway was made in fine order and evoked frequent applause from the citizens.

After breakfast at the Broadway Central Hotel, many of the Ancients donned citizen's apparel, and devoted the forenoon to business and social calls.

About noon, escorted by Mr. Frederick F. Hassam, the well-known antiquarian, Capt. Samuel Hichborn and a delegation of the Bostonians proceeded to the Victoria and paid their respects to Hon. Grover Cleveland. The Ex-President received the deputation very cordially. He spoke of his interest in the Company, and said he had often heard of its history and reunions and parades. Capt. Hichborn invited Mr. Cleveland, on behalf of the command, to appear at the banquet that afternoon. The reply was that if it were possible to do so Mr. Cleveland would attend, but he feared that with the many demands upon his time and attention during a short stay in the city, he might not be able to come. He would consult his friends and be able to speak more definitely early in the afternoon. The gentlemen then withdrew.

After four o'clock in the afternoon the banquet was served. At the

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head of the hall sat Commander Hichborn, and assembled about him were these gentlemen: Gen. H. C. King, Gen. A. P. Martin, Capt. Charles B. Hall, U. S. A., Adjt. Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, Lieut. Charles C. Adams, Col. Geo. A. Philbrook, Brig.-Gen. H. M. Sprague, Mr. Robert B. Brigham, Mr. Fred. F. Hassam, Sergt. T. F. Maxwell of the Troy Citizens' Corps; Mr. James Berkeley, of New York; Col. George A. Keeller, Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith, of Worcester; Mr. George B. Frothingham, Col. Henry Walker, and Col. Joseph B. Parsons.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley invoked divine blessing as follows: —

Almighty Father, we thank thee for thy mercy to us as a nation and a people. Make us truly grateful for all thy bounties which thou dost shower down upon us. Bless this Company and the others assembled here, and make us truly grateful for all that thy bounty hast spread before us. We ask it in the name of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Landlord Tilly Haynes, formerly of Boston, took a kindly care of his guests at this occasion, as the banquet menu proves: —

MENU.

BLUE POINTS ON HALF SHELL.

Green turtle. Consommé Dauphine.

Small patties of sweetbread with truffles.

Radishes. Queen olives.

Broiled lake trout, lemon butter sauce. Baked bluefish, Génoise sauce.

Cucumbers. French fried potatoes. Sliced tomatoes.

Boiled leg of Southdown mutton, caper sauce.

Mashed turnips. Boiled sweet potatoes.

Roast ribs of prime beef, dish gravy.

Roast spring turkey, cranberry sauce.

Roast Boston gosling, green apple sauce.

Boiled and mashed potatoes. Green peas. French string beans.

Filet of beef larded, mushroom sauce.

Chicken croquettes with asparagus tips.

Pineapple fritters, chartreuse sauce.

ROMAN PUNCH.

Broiled Philadelphia squab on toast with watercresses.

Chip potatoes. Dressed lettuce.

Lobster mayonnaise. Shrimp salad.

Baltimore pudding.

Charlotte russe. Madeira jelly. Assorted cakes.

Ice cream.

Peaches. Pears. Grapes. Bananas. Apples. Nuts and raisins.

Roquefort and cream cheese. Bent's water crackers.

Coffee.

After something more than an hour spent at the banquet tables, which every soldier enjoyed apparently to the fullest extent, Commander Hichborn called for order, and at about half past five o'clock the speech-making, which was designed to be of the most informal description, began.

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, on this occasion we have arranged for no set speeches, but we have a few gentlemen with us who will speak, and we desire that the tumult shall subside so that we may hear them. You will understand that this is a very difficult hall in which to speak. We shall not detain you long, and I ask your respectful attention to the gentlemen who have been invited to address you.

I desire to say that this has been, I think, one of the most successful field days we have ever had. To the past commanders, who have done me the honor of parading on my staff, I want to return my cordial thanks.

I want, however, to find one fault, and then we will go on with our exercises. I hope when gentlemen participate in any of our fall field days and wear the uniform of the company that they will not appear at the banquet table in citizen's dress. [*Applause.*] If those gentlemen are afraid that they will do something that would disgrace the uniform, why this is an excuse, and I will pardon every one of them. [*Laughter.*]

We have made arrangements for some selections of vocal music. Lieut. Adams had composed a song called "Our Flag is There," but having left the music at home, we will have to excuse him and dispense with the singing of it. The flag is here at headquarters. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, gentlemen, one word in regard to the Old Guard, our friends. I want to say to the few members of the Old Guard who are present with us that one cause of the feeling of reluctance with some of our members about coming to New York arose from the fact that we could not get any meeting place where we could invite the whole Guard to attend the banquet. That was the chief objection to coming to New York. After all the kind attentions we have received from that distinguished and honored old company for years and years and years, we disliked to come here and leave that organization out. We invited all the officers to attend and we greatly miss our old friend, Major McLean; but if we could have found a hall, suitable and large enough for us all, you would have found every one of the Old Guard present. [*Applause and cries of "Good," "Good."*] And I want to say to the members of the Old Guard who are present that no members of any military organization are more welcome to our board the first Monday in June than those in the white coats of the noble Old Guard. [*Applause.*]

Now, gentlemen, if you will please rise we will give three cheers for our warm friends of the Old Guard.

Thereupon the whole company rose and gave three enthusiastic cheers for New York's distinguished Old Guardsmen.

The COMMANDER. — I desire to say one word right here, because I shall not get another opportunity, I presume, until next spring, to address you upon this matter. You know, every man here, that this parade is a great success, and I want to say to Lieut. Fottler and his Committee of Arrangements how much I thank them for their careful and complete

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work, and I know how much this company thank them for the great success of this occasion; and to our worthy clerk, Lieut. Allen, a gentleman who has served so many years that I have forgotten their number, — I do not know whether it is twenty or thirty, — and to Adjt. Noyes, an old soldier and a good one, who understands his duties and always performs them, that I am more than pleased with their labors. [*Applause and cries of "What's the matter with the Adjutant? He is all right."*]

Now I want to thank every man of this command for this magnificent parade. I think I can feel proud of you. I have belonged to the Company, I know, but a very few years, a very few [*Laughter*], but as I said before, we never had a more successful parade, and I hope, when you get back, you will be able to say you never enjoyed a field day better than you have enjoyed this. [*Loud Applause.*]

Lieut. ALLEN. — Mr. Commander, I thank you, sir, for the very kindly words which you have spoken to the Company. It pleases me very much to hear from you such an expression of good feeling. I may add that the utmost efforts of the committee of the Company have been exerted to make this fall field day a success. I hope, sir, that the gentlemen who are with us to-day and will be with us on the future fall field days will not forget that this trip has been a grand success. Certainly no effort has been lacking to contribute to the comfort and enjoyment of every member of the Company. I thank you, sir, for your considerate recognition of our efforts. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I want to say before the speaking begins that this is an entirely informal affair. We have no toasts to-day. Our addresses partake more of the nature of a "smoke talk" at home, and I propose to call on Judge Cotch of the Old Guard. [*Loud applause.*]

It was ascertained that Judge Cotch was not present, much to the regret of the Company.

We have a distinguished citizen of the Empire State here who will respond for New York, and it gives me pleasure to introduce Gen. Horatio C. King. [*Great applause.*]

SPEECH OF GENERAL KING.

Comrades and Friends, — I do not think it will be possible for me to fill this large room with my voice unless I have the courtesy of your absolute silence. Indeed, I had no expectation when I accepted the invitation, and the generous invitation, of your body to be present to-day at your meeting, that we should have anything more than a mere social interchange. Though talking is my forte, I indeed feel very much like being relieved of my task. I am in the position of that old darkey clergyman to whom his congregation voted a vacation. He met a friend on the street and gleefully remarked, "I am going to have a vacation." The friend said, "I congratulate you; I suppose you are going away to rest your brains?" "No," he said, "I am not going to rest my brains; my flock don't care for solid preaching, but they want the scriptures expounded. The more I pound and the more I holler, the better they like it. I am going

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away to rest my mouth." [*Laughter.*] I know the difficulty of entertaining an audience of this character. I wish I had the facility of speech of a lady who came into my office to consult me in regard to a divorce suit. This is not an advertisement. [*Cries of* "*Oh*," "*Oh*," *and laughter.*] I said, "Madam, what is the matter?" She said, "I don't think my husband loves me." "Is that all?" "He is after the women." I said, "Is that all — does he do anything wrong? Does he do anything wrong?" She said, "I think he kisses them." "But," I said, "you do not understand me. Does he do anything criminal?" She seemed embarrassed, and said she, "I don't think, Mr. King, he does anything anatomically bad." [*Great laughter.*]

Now the only embarrassment I have suffered, since I have been in your midst, was to understand exactly the gradations of rank which exist in your body. I have heard those who wear eagles addressed as captains, and men in captain's dress called generals, and yet it seems the great majority of them are colonels. I have wondered how this came about. Perhaps it may not be out of place to suggest that possibly it is like the Georgia colonel or veteran, who was accosted by a friend in this way: "A colonel?" said he. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Veteran?" "Yes." "Well, of what regiment, sir?" "Well, of no regiment at all, sir; I was a natural born colonel." [*Laughter.*]

Gentlemen, I want to say that I do appreciate very highly this courtesy. I really do not know why I should receive this invitation, unless it be through the kindly courtesy and intervention of my friend, Lieut. Savage. [*Applause.*] Thus, perhaps, I received the kind invitation of Captain Hichborn to be here; but certainly I am very happy to be present, and more than happy to be placed alongside an old veteran of the war, Colonel Smith, of Worcester. [*Applause.*] And you may depend upon it when two old fellows like us get together, they begin at once by swapping lies about the war. But seriously, gentlemen, when we meet in this manner, and the stories of the past are exchanged, and we hear direful reminiscences of the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the Shenandoah, and can point to such and such a one among the friends about us and say, "He was there," then I am ready to put my arms about the man and say "brother!" I remember such an instance when we had told one or two little stories and there happened to flash back into my mind an incident of the battle of Gettysburg. It seems quite needless for me to describe that wonderful battle, or that heroic charge of the third day that culminated in our victory. But it recalls a story of the private who was relating to a young fellow his experience in that great charge — how he watched the valiant line of Pickett's division march over that level plain, a mile wide, where there was scarcely a thing to interfere with the onward sweep of the mass of troops, and how our lines hailed on them a terrific fire of musketry; and, as the story-teller warmed up in the narrative and became fired with the subject, he got this young fellow wrought up to the wildest state of excitement. "Why didn't you get behind a tree?" he cried. "Get behind a tree," said the man, "why, my God, there were n't trees enough for the officers." [*Laughter.*]

Then again I recall that little story, and it is a bright one, the hero of which is the present senator of South Carolina, Vance, who commanded the regiment in this very division of Pickett in the great charge at Gettysburg. As they were crossing the open plain as steadily almost as men on dress parade, and were being mowed down like wheat, the gaps were filled up with wonderful discipline

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as they came across this field. As they approached our side they all at once started a rabbit from his warren, — and if there ever was a non-combatant, it is a rabbit, — and, as the line advanced, suddenly Vance yelled out, "Go it, old molly cotton-tail; I would be with you if I dared." [*Laughter.*]

Now this is not an afternoon for speech-making — but I must say a single word about this good fellowship that prevails through the army not only, but through the wonderful, grand old organization you represent. I wish we had something exactly like this Company in the State of New York; something that would bring together from all parts those who have been associated either in the war, or in the regular army, or the militia. The nearest approach to such a body here is the Old Guard of which I once had the honor of being commander; and although now an ex-officio member, so to speak, I certainly can feel at liberty to extend to you their very hearty greetings and welcome. I retired from that organization some years ago because of the multiplicity of organizations to which I belonged, and as Mrs. King once facetiously remarked, "I belonged to everything now but the family." [*Laughter.*] But I say it is worth while to preserve the good fellowship which is kindled by these associations, keeping together all this spirit of patriotism,— this devotion to that grand old flag that we may yet be called upon to defend, and the fraternal loyalty which we claim is found in this world chiefly among military men. [*Applause.*] When I look on this gathering I can think of nothing to compare with it except the sweet spirit of fellowship that prevailed in South Carolina one time after a camp meeting. Everybody was converted. They had one of those experience meetings and one hilarious old darkey said, "Yes, religion is one of the most wonderful things in this world." "There was my wife," said he, "she was one of the most disagreeable women that you ever saw in your life and I could not sleep with her with any comfort, but since she has got religion, anybody can sleep with her." [*Laughter.*]

Now one word more, gentlemen, and I have got through. I do not propose to say goodbye to this organization to-night. [*Applause.*] It has been my pleasure and good fortune for the past seventeen years to be the secretary of the Army of the Potomac. The position is a remarkable one. The salary at the beginning was nothing and it has been doubled every year since; but I want to state right here that the old society of the Army of the Potomac has accepted for some time in June next a very generous invitation of the friends in Boston to meet in your hospitable city, and I want to see every member of the Old Guard present at our meeting and participating in our banquet. [*Applause.*] So, gentlemen, with all my thanks to you for your courtesy this afternoon, let me say not goodbye, but simply *au revoir*. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, before calling up the next speaker, I want to thank our old friend Hassam for one thing which I know you will be glad of. He came to me this morning and said, "Captain, I want to take you up and introduce you to my particular friend, Ex-President Cleveland." [*Applause.*] Mr. Hassam called a carriage and took me with one or two gentlemen up to the Victoria Hotel. He inquired there for Mr. Cleveland, and the clerk in the usual style said, "I don't know whether Mr. Cleveland is in or not." Mr. Hassam said, "I have an appointment with him here." "Oh," said he then, "we will send up your

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card and see." In a few moments the messenger came back and said, "Mr. Cleveland would be pleased to see you." Mr. Hassam then took me into Mr. Cleveland's presence with Mr. Rohan and Mr. Wright, of the press, and he received us most kindly. I told him that the Ancients had the honor, when under the command of our old friend Captain Mack, of escorting President Arthur to Marshfield, and I said that nothing would give the two hundred members of the command more pleasure than to have him appear at our banquet. Mr. Cleveland replied that if it was a possible thing he would be here, and I know he intended to come. I have never been received in a kinder or more pleasant manner than I was by Ex-President Cleveland. We then retired, and this afternoon at three o'clock Mr. Hassam went up to meet Mr. Cleveland again and he has returned with the report that it is impossible for him to attend.

Now I want to show Gen. King of what material our past commanders are made, — not the present one, because I know it is of mighty poor material, — but the past commanders. We have with us one of our past commanders, one of the bravest soldiers that ever went from Massachusetts, and one of the best citizens of Massachusetts, who stands for everything good and particularly for everything of advantage to the good city of Boston. I wish to present our old friend, Gen. Martin. [*Loud Applause.*]

SPEECH OF GENERAL MARTIN.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I desire to thank you from the bottom of my heart for this kind, generous, and cordial greeting which you have extended to me upon this occasion. Until I took my seat at this table to-day I had not the slightest anticipation of being called upon to speak in this presence, but I am always glad to do anything which I can, or which lies in my power, to entertain and make the anniversary or Fall Field Day parade of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company pleasant and agreeable. [*Applause.*] I hardly knew what I should say when your commander notified me that I should be asked to say a few words on this occasion, but our distinguished guest, Gen. King, who has spoken to you so eloquently, so beautifully, and so attractively, has given me one or two points which perhaps may enable me to make myself entertaining to you for a moment.

In the first place, he referred to the peculiarity of this organization, to the fact that majors were called captains and captains were called colonels, etc., and he could not understand the reason why this condition of things existed in the military organizations. For his benefit and the benefit of others who may wonder how this organization is made up, I desire to detain you for a few moments to explain our situation. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is the second chartered organization in this country, Harvard College being about three years its senior. This Company was organized for the purpose of instructing commissioned officers of what were known as trained bands of Massachusetts. There were seven trained bands made up of citizens who had organized themselves for self-instruction. It became necessary in the condition of things then existing that the officers of these trained bands should come together in some manner and adopt some uniform system of tactics.

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Hence a charter was granted for that purpose, and the officers composing those various trained bands were brought together under one organization to adopt a uniform system of rules and orders and regulations so that in the event of war or any emergency which should call the several organizations together they could act intelligently and effectively. Hence comes the idea, sir, of each man being entitled to wear the uniform of his particular trained band, or organization of which he is a member. [*Applause.*] And that peculiar uniform, like customs that were adopted in those early years, two hundred and fifty-five years ago, has come down to us and is preserved and perpetuated, and I hope these customs will continue to be thus preserved forever. [*Applause.*]

Another reference which he has made was one in regard to the battle of Gettysburg. I know that that is a battle in which you are all interested, and I think this organization is especially so when I remember that a few years ago, on the occasion of the visit of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, they were taken to Gettysburg, and there we stood on Little Round Top where we could see the field that has been described by Gen. King to-day, where thousands of thousands of soldiers, brave volunteers and regulars, sacrificed their lives to defend the flag of their country. [*Applause.*] It was our good fortune as well as yours, Gen. King, to witness that grand attack and repulse. [*Applause.*] I did not have a tree to stand behind, but I did stand on top of Little Round Top where the great Steven A. Twigg and the grand intrepid Hazlitt stood in command of its battery and saw both fall by my side, and watched the scene to which you have alluded. I never shall forget as long as I live the grand courage and heroism that were displayed by the American soldier on that day. [*Applause.*] I never shall forget as I stood on the top of Little Round Top, the evening of the third day of July, and witnessed the last rays of the noble sunset shining through the treetops, radiant with gold, touched with God's own glory, representing as it did to me the complete success in our great effort on that memorable field. [*Applause.*] I was reminded of these lines then as I am now, when I looked upon the thousands and thousands of dead around me, and I said: These men are not dead.

"But strew his ashes to the wind
Whose sword or voice has served mankind;
And is he dead, whose glorious mind
Lifts thine on high?
To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die.

Is 't death to fall for Freedom's right?
He 's dead alone that lacks her light!
And murder sullies in Heaven's sight
The sword he draws.
What can alone ennoble fight?
A noble cause!"

Those men who fell on that field are not dead. Neither are hundreds and thousands of men who have for the last two hundred and fifty-five years been enrolled on the books of this Company and who have fought on every battle-field from Bunker Hill to the Appomattox Court House. [*Applause.*] There is no organization in this country, aye, there is no organization in this world that can boast of such a roll of honor as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] I, for one, am not only proud, sir, to be a member of

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this organization, but am proud to stand here as your representative and say a word in this presence for this Company. [*Applause.*] We are sometimes jeered; it is sometimes said that we are a mere play-day organization, but I tell you that no organization can live two hundred and fifty-five years that has not got character and nobility of character as its corner-stone. [*Applause.*] Character, my friends, after all, is the noblest possession of life. It constitutes a rank in itself, an estate in the general good will, dignifying every station and occupying every position in society.

Gentlemen, I am very glad to be here for another reason, and to say a word. I believe that the military organizations of this country have done more for reconstruction, have done more to bring the people of this country into closer fellowship, than any other body of men in this country, and have done more, as I say, to bring the people of different parts of the country into closer fellowship and touch; those who have heretofore been widely separated in sentiment and in feeling to see that good-will and wealth and prosperity of one another. And good-will, if not wealth itself, is its nearest ally; and it may be said, I think, without exaggeration, that these reunions and sojourns of these various organizations will become the principal guarantee of the peace of the world, and will be the great permanent security for the uninterrupted progress of the ideas and the institutions and the character of the human race. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I want to show again to Gen. King the material of which our past commanders are composed. We have two of them present, the only two upon whom I can call. I desire him to know that we have half a hundred more of the same kind. Now, I wish to introduce to you one of our past commanders, an old soldier, the first Harvard graduate who volunteered for the war, and the man also who was our commander during the very successful two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the organization, Col. Henry Walker. [*Applause.*]

ADDRESS OF COL. WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — I certainly thank you for the honor to appear and say a few words before this good old organization in which I take so much pride and in which you take so much pride. I had expected that the gentleman, the senior past commander, who won his spurs so nobly through four years of toil and suffering in the war of the rebellion, that he alone would, as I could not, answer for that distinguished body, — the past commanders; and yet such a gathering as this is an inspiration.

Col. King has spoken to you of the fact of there being so many colonels and so many officers in this organization; but it represents something deeper than title founded in that early day, two hundred and fifty-four years ago; founded on that great principle that all men were free and equal, it represents to-day the democracy of this great land; not the party democracy, by any means, but that principle that all men before the law are free and equal, and all men have the right to all the advantages which the government can give them, without distinction. [*Applause.*] And so as I look at this assemblage of my comrades, representing every business in society, with all their antagonistic influences and all their divergent interests, and see them sitting around this table, heart and hand

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in social intercourse, I say they typify the best feeling of the American institutions. They represent that grand democratic instinct that all men are free, are equal before the law, and that all men have a right to do what they can to better the condition of men in social, political, and religious life. [*Applause.*] And that is what brings us together, because it has that softening influence coming out from all relations of life into this general relation of citizenship, and applies to us not only individually but to the States. We come from the old Bay State, and we are proud of her white banner. We go from the old Bay State to every State of the Union, and we shake hands with the men of those States, and say, "State lines cannot and will not divide us; we belong to the same great country, one and indivisible." [*Applause.*] That is the missionary work of this old organization of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; and so to-day I am glad to see so many here present. I am glad to see the men who went through the war of the rebellion, and others, in such numbers, and wearing a star more honorable than any star the world can offer. Why, I stood as your representative with that star on my breast; I was proud to stand so before many titled men of the old world. The question was asked me what it represented. I told them in England it represented what it represented. They said it was their Victoria Cross; and so the Grand Army of this government, not the men who belong to the Grand Army technically so called, but that great body of men and citizens all through the Union, from Maine to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, are men who are looking forward to the good of this government, doing their duty as citizens to further its best interests, — these men represent the Grand Army of this nation, and in its ranks to-day its proudest boast is that there are men who stood, as my friend Parsons stood, in the flame of battle in defence of that star and of the Union. I want to see this social intercourse so characteristic of the old Bay State that it will blend its interests with those of every other State. You remember the old piece of poetry which tells how, when the British soldiers and their wives and children were cooped up in Lucknow, besieged by the Sepoys, when, after days and nights of suffering and hope almost gone, the relieving army, under Havelock, was sighted in the distance, and the bagpipes struck up, the wretched people in the garrison forgot their troubles in a general rejoicing.

> "Each heart recalled a different name,
> But all sang 'Annie Laurie.'"

So to-day we meet together. We do not know New York. We do not know the old Bay State or the Empire State apart from the rest. We simply know all men here present as representatives of that great nation to which each belongs. Each heart sings "Annie Laurie"; and "Annie Laurie" to-day means the country preserved, one and indivisible. [*Applause.*] So, to-day, I say to you all, Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, keep the banner of the Ancients high with pride and let no spot stain it. Let no personal likes or dislikes, no personal hates or prejudices put one spot upon its banner. [*Applause.*] It represents the old Bay State more than any other organization; and during that war to which Gen. Martin has alluded, in which he stood so high and in which my friend, Col. Parsons, and many others risked their very life blood, they bore that banner of Massachusetts through it all, and after four years of toil, of suffering and agony and strife, it came out without a single spot

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or blemish upon it. What they did in war we are to do in peace, — keep up these gatherings; keep up the patriotic spirit they engender, and so shall we carry down to remotest generations the great government which has cost us so much of blood and treasure and suffering. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of announcing a gentleman whom I know you will all be prepared to listen to, a celebrated Shakespearian scholar and a great tragedian, a heavy tragedian, that is my friend, George B. Frothingham. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF MR. FROTHINGHAM.

Gentlemen, — So many patriotic things have been said here this afternoon I hardly know with what to entertain you. But during the war there was an aged female, named Barbara Frietchie, who lived in Maryland, and who was one among a great many thousands; and I can recite to you a brief composition regarding her, — a German version of Whittier's poem, "Barbara Frietchie": —

BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

GIVEN AT FALL FIELD DAY BANQUET, 1892. BY GEORGE B. FROTHINGHAM.

Through the streets of Fredericktown,
Mit the red hot sun a shining down,
Past the saloons all filled mit beer,
Those rebel fellers walked on their ear.

All day through Fredericktown so fast
Horses, foot, and soldiers passed;
Und the rebel flag skimming out so bright,
You 'd think, by Jimminy! it had a right.

Of the many flags that flopped in the wind
Neary a one could any body find.
Up jumped Barbara Frietchie then,
Who was bowed down by nine score years and ten.

She took the flag the men hauled down
And stuck it fast on her old night-gown,
And put it in the window where all could see
That there was one who did love that flag so free.

Up rode Stonewall Jack,
Riding mit his horse's back.
Under his brows he squinted his eyes;
By jolly! that old flag make him much surprise.

"Halt!" Well, every fellow stood him still.
"Fire!" was echoed from hill to hill,
And broke the strings of that old night-gown,
But Barbara Frietchie she was around.

She freez right on to that flag right quick,
And out of the window her head did stick.
"Shoot, if you must, this old grey head,
But spare the country's flag," she said.

A look of shameness came o'er the face of Jack,
And the tears did pour:
"Who pulls a hair out of that bald head
Dies like a dog. Skip along," he said.

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All that day, and all that night,
Till every rebel was knocked out of sight,
And far behind from Fredericktown
The flag still stuck on the old night-gown.

Barbara Frietchie's work is done.
She don't any more can have some fun.
Now, bully for her, and drop a tear
For that old gal mitout some fear.

Mr. Frothingham's recitation proved so acceptable that he was given an encore, which resulted in the following humorous production: —

THE LITTLE DOG UNDER THE WAGON.

" Come wife," said good old farmer Grey,
" Git on your things; it 's market day,
We 'll skip right away to town
And get back again before the sun comes down.

" Take Spot? Nein; we 'll leave old Spot behind."
Then Spot he growled and Spot he whined,
But soon made up his doggish mind
To steal away under that wagon.

Away they drove at a merry pace;
Soon sadness came on that farmer's face
And he says, " Poor Spot! how he did want to come;
But I think it 's better that he 's leaved at home,

" For he watches the barn, he watches the cot,
And he keeps the cattle out of the lot."
" I 'm not so sure of that "; growled Spot
Mit his dog-trot under that wagon.

Soon his butter and his eggs were sold
And the farmer got his pay in silver and in gold,
And started back home 'bout quarter past dark;
When right by a lonely forest, Hark!

A robber jumps from behind a tree;
" Your money or your life," said he;
'T was a cross-eyed man, so he can't see
That little dog under the wagon.

Once Spot he growled and Spot he whined,
Then he grabbed that robber from his pants behind
And dragged him down in the mud and dirt,
And tore his coat, likewise his shirt.

And that thief in the mud so near was drowned
That he can't come pretty quick right away off the ground;
So his legs and arms the farmer bound
And dragged him into his wagon.

So Spot he saved the farmer's life,
Also his money, likewise his wife;
And now a hero, grand and gay,
A silver necktie Spot wears to-day.

And he goes wherever his master goes,
And you bet pretty high he holds his nose,
Mit plenty of friends, not any foes, —
That little dog under the wagon.

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I am very happy to announce that we have a friend of ours, an invited guest here, who represents the regular army. He was very kind to your officers on the tented field of Augusta. I take great pleasure in introducing to you Capt. Charles B. Hall, of Maine.

REMARKS OF CAPT. HALL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — After what you have listened to, it is almost presumptuous in me to attempt to say anything, for, unlike Gen. King, speaking is *not* my forte. I have not much of such ammunition in an occasion like this. When I came here, I was told I should have little to do but enjoy myself; but I am very much afraid this speech-making is to take most of the joy out of it. Our little army consists of twenty-five thousand, with a fighting force of twenty thousand men, or one man for every one hundred and seventy-four miles of territory, and they are scattered every man to Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We are always very glad to affiliate with the militia of the States, to teach them all we can, and when we are teaching them we are always sorry that we do not know of more than we do. I am very glad that I am with you to-day; and when I got up to speak a few moments ago, one gentleman told me I must not criticise the Ancients, because if I did, he did not know what would become of me. I have only kindly criticism to make of the distinguished old and the representative young men of the company that parade in your ranks. I congratulate you on what has occurred to-day, — the two hundred and fifty-fifth anniversary. I am glad I came with you. I am glad I met "Mr. Riley." [*Laughter.*] And I hope I shall soon have the pleasure of introducing many others to him. [*Laughter.*]

I thank you, sir, for the courtesy you have extended to me. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — We have a gentleman here to-day, one of our particular friends, who has been an officer in one of our commands, and he is a good Ancient at heart, and always ready to participate in a parade with us. He is here to-day partially as a representative of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I take pleasure in introducing George A. Keeler. [*Applause.*]

COL. KEELER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander and Friends, — I, too, thank you for your hearty goodwill, and it seems, after hearing from three battle-scarred warriors, all of them magnificent orators, after listening to a celebrated comedian, and one of the brightest lights of the army, that I am "not in it"; but I know that you will sympathize with me as a representative of Gov. Russell of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] I am very sorry that he is not here in the flesh, as I know he is in the spirit, to congratulate you, sir, upon what I consider one of the best parades this command has ever made. [*Applause.*] I remember asking Henry W. Grady one time, in Boston, what he considered the hardest part of his speech. He told me the first part, by all means; and I have spoiled my dinner to-night trying to get my first point, before the thought came to me of the Pilgrims, when I got my start. Nearly two hundred and seventy-five years ago the white sails of the "Mayflower" glided across the Atlantic, and among those on

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board that famous ship were some of the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to the memory of those honored men and women do we bring here, to-night, our tribute of honor and homage for their records, their deeds, their struggles, and their victories. [*Applause.*] We bring here, to-night, our tribute of homage next to the man who fired the first gun in 1775, the shot heard round the world. We bring here, to-night, our tribute of honor and homage to the sixty thousand men who entered the Provincial Army. We bring here our tribute of honor and homage to nearly one hundred thousand men of Massachusetts who enlisted in the Civil War. Col. Walker has beautifully spoken of our country's flag, but let us not forget the flag of our dear old Commonwealth. Let us not forget her motto, the proudest motto of any State, and one that we always have had and always shall stand by and revere, "*Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem.*"

I thank you, Mr. Commander, for the honor of calling upon me to respond for His Excellency Gov. Russell, and I wish you all good cheer, long life, and may you continue to hustle and rustle for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I expected to have Major Merrill here to respond, but he was called away upon business in New York; and in his place we have his right bower, that good old soldier, Col. Joe Parsons. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF COL. PARSONS.

Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancients, — To put myself in the place of Comrade Merrill is decidedly unjust. He, of all the men in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to respond for that glorious old State, stands at the head and front. [*Applause.*] But, Mr. Commander, I have belonged to many organizations. I never have a more glorious time than I do when I go with the comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

Commander, we represent three classes. We represent the men who have had the songs and glories given to them from the victory at Appomattox to the present time. I mean the old soldiers of the nation. We have with us men whom I think equal to any of the soldiers; I have said it not only here but on other occasions, — the Old Guard of the nation. What should we have done, Comrades, if we had not had the Old Guard of the nation? The songs and eulogies of the Old Guard, the men who have been making history for half a century, never have been told. They are here in goodly numbers in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. They are the men who held the standard high, who educated the young men of that day, who told the young men that the Government of this nation was to be their first concern. They are the men to whom I pay my tribute of respect here and always. The men who wear the button did what they were called to do. They were born, sir, at that date when they were called upon to sacrifice anything and everything for the glorious old flag and the country for which they live. [*Applause.*]

Now we have these men in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. The young men, and I say it with honor, I say it proudly, and there is no organization in the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts which has so many men, who bore their breasts to the storm and who were willing to go forward as

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the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] I tell you, Commander, I am proud to be a member of your organization. I march in the ranks; I carry the gun and I am glad to have the ability to continue in that position. But now I am not going to stay here a great while. I want to say one word. It never has been known, I did not know it, but you have with you, sir, here on this occasion the man who conceived the idea of putting Hazlitt's battery on Little Round Top I tell you, Gen. Martin, — I don't know at the moment where he is, — there is not a man in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to whom I would pay greater courtesy than to my friend and comrade, Martin. [*Applause.*]

I have wondered, Comrades, as I have been over that field, how they ever got the battery on Little Round Top, and I have been in the dark until I heard the true story about Hazlitt and Gen. Martin. I say he conceived with Hazlitt the idea of putting that battery on Little Round Top. I tell you, if it had not been for that battery on Little Round Top, I doubt whether the battle of Gettysburg would have been won. I am talking the truth. I know whereof I assert. He gave the great credit of getting that battery on Little Round Top to a comrade of this organization. [*Applause.*] And I am grateful, sir, to belong to this body.

I thank you, sir, for calling on me. Mr. Martin is entitled to a great deal more than he ever received credit for. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I expected to have several representatives from that splendid body of men, the Troy Citizens Corps, but it was impossible for any of their officers to be here. They sent several kind letters declining the invitation. I know we should all have been glad to greet them here. Again thanking you for your kind attention and courtesy during the past two days, I will declare the festivities closed.

Letters of regret were received also from the Burgesses Corps of Albany, from Governor Flower of New York, Mayor Grant of New York City, and Rev. E. A. Horton, of Boston, and were read by the Adjutant.

The remainder of the evening was spent informally by the command visiting the theatres of the city and in social calls upon friends.

Upon Wednesday morning the promise of fair weather was in the skies. No special programme was laid out, and the Company listened to a fine concert by the Salem Cadet Band in the hotel rotunda. The New York papers had brief notices of the afternoon call of the Ancients' committee upon Mr. Cleveland the previous day, and among these items was this good-natured mention which attracted general attention.

THE "ANCIENT AND HONORABLES" CALL.

A delegation that excited some curiosity was made up of three members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston. They drove up to the hotel at three o'clock and went right up to Mr. Cleveland's apartments. One of them was dressed in the uniform of the famous Boston organization, with his breast covered with medals and decorations. He was Capt. Joshua Cushing, of the Ancient and Honorable, etc., and the other two were Capts. Fred Hassam and William H. Gwynne. Capt.

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Hassam is a little, gray man with a fad. He is the most celebrated antiquarian in Boston, and he can talk antiquities from breakfast to breakfast.

The Ancient and Honorable gentlemen invited Mr. Cleveland to attend their banquet at 3.30 o'clock, at the Broadway Central Hotel, but he had to decline. Then Capt. Hassam made a little speech.

"I want to show you, Mr. Cleveland, a unique and invaluable antiquity. Here, sir, is John Hancock's gold watch. They made splendid watches in those days."

Mr. Cleveland admired the quaint timepiece, a small dial set in a massive concave of gold.

"Here, sir, is Daniel Webster's match-box. Just feel how heavy it is — solid gold. And the matches in it were placed there by Mr. Webster himself — wax matches, you see."

Mr. Cleveland saw and admired.

"And here, sir, is Daniel Webster's silver bird whistle. Heavy, too, isn't it? Solid, sir, solid silver. That whistle was presented to Mr. Webster by Lord Ashburton."

The articles mentioned above were interesting reminders of days when Massachusetts had a conspicuous part in shaping the foreign policy of the nation, and every member of the Ancients took a lively interest in the historic relics exhibited by Mr. Hassam.

The day passed without notable incident, and at four o'clock the Company, headed by the band and escorted by the following delegation of the Old Guard, — Lieut. Horace H. Brockway, commanding: Sergts. Edward P. Sanderson, L. Frank Genet, Schuyler L. Gerard; Privates Fredk. A. Allen, L. Frank Barry, Charles H. Heyser, Isaac B. Jacobs, Wm. P. McCosker, John T. Pryer, Franklin A. Shaw, William G. Winans, — took up its march to the Fall River Line's dock. There they boarded the "Puritan," and bade farewell to hundreds of friends on the wharf, the steamer gliding out into the stream amid the cheers of those left behind.

The return trip was no less enjoyed by all than was the sail on Monday night. A fine supper was served about seven o'clock from the appended bill of fare: —

SUPPER.

Stewed Oysters. Chicken, with Tomatoes.
Baked Bluefish, Anchovy Sauce.
Fillet of Beef, with Mushrooms.
Fried Chicken, with Cream Sauce.
Breast of Lamb, with Green Peas.
Dressed Lettuce.
Pickles. Chow Chow.
Succotash. Fried Potatoes.
Green Peas.
Ice Cream. Assorted Cakes.
French Rolls.
Crackers. Cheese.
Tea. Milk. Coffee.

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The younger spirits of the command formed in jolly groups in the saloon after refreshments and indulged in the harmless forms of fun resorted to on such occasions, to the amusement and entertainment not only of the older members of the Company but of a large number of the regular passengers of the boat as well. Mr. Missud's musical contribution added much to the liveliness of the evening's enjoyment. After a restful night's sleep the Company landed at Fall River at seven o'clock on Thursday morning. Here the Boston train was taken at once and a quick run was made over the Old Colony line to Boston. Arriving at Park Square Station soon after nine o'clock, the Company marched by Boylston and Tremont streets to the Armory at Faneuil Hall. Here the men were addressed by Capt. Hichborn as follows: —

"I intend to detain you but one moment; but I want to thank every one of you from the bottom of my heart for your contribution to one of the most successful fall field days the Ancients have ever had. And I may add that it has demonstrated the fact to us that when the Ancients decide to go anywhere, they go. They go and pay their bills. We come back and we are not under obligations to any one. Again, gentlemen, I thank you most heartily."

Upon motion of Capt. William Hatch Jones, it was voted that the commissioned officers and the Committee of Arrangements for the fall field day parade constitute a delegation to represent the Company in New York, on Oct. 12, in the great military parade in connection with the Columbian celebration in that city.

At the suggestion of Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, adjutant of the Company, hearty cheers were then given for the veteran Prof. Jean M. Missud and his bandsmen, to which the musicians promptly responded by playing "Auld Lang Syne." Then the Company broke ranks and dispersed.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING OCT. 3, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commanding.*

Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES . . . . . *Adjutant.*

Major A. E. MCDONALD, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Capt. WARREN E. RIKER, " "
Capt. AMASA W. BAILEY, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*

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FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
Capt. AUGUSTUS L. SMITH.

MARKERS.

Sergt. HENRY F. WADE. Sergt. FRED MILLS.

GUIDES.

Lieut. EDWARD A. HAMMOND, *R. General Guide.*
Sergt. EMMONS R. ELLIS, *L. General Guide.*

BAND GUIDE.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

FRANK HUCKINS.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

Major JAMES P. FROST.
Gen. HENRY M. SPRAGUE.
Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster and Treasurer.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.*
Sergt. GEO. P. MAY, *Quartermaster and Armorer.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*

ACTING CHIEF OF STAFF.

Capt. JOHN MACK.

PAST COMMANDERS.

Gen. A. P. MARTIN. Major GEO. S. MERRILL.
Col. HENRY WALKER. Col. HENRY E. SMITH.

Col. GEORGE A. KEELER.
Dr. F. C. THAYER.
Major A. H. PLAISTED.
Capt. CHARLES B. HALL, 19th U. S. Infantry.
Mr. ROBERT B. BRIGHAM.
Mr. FRED F. HASSAM.
Mr. CHAS. B. ROHAN, Military Editor Boston *Globe.*

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
Capt. George Going.
Lieut. George E. Hall.
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.
Asst. Paymaster Geo. H. Allen.
Com.-Sergt. Warren S. Davis.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
Lieut. Chas. C. Adams.
Lieut.-Col. Geo. A. Philbrook.
Adjt. George O. Noyes.
Paymaster Emery Grover.
Quartermaster Geo. P. May.
Q. M.-Sergt. John H. Peak.

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Edward E. Wells, *Right Guide.*	Capt. John C. Potter, *Left Guide.*
Fred W. Goodwin.	G. H. W. Bates.
Charles H. Clark.	Charles A. Meserve.
Capt. E. W. M. Bailey.	Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Sergt. Lowell M. Maxham.	Major Henry G. Jordan.
Major L. N. Duchesney.	Lieut. William L. Stedman.
Capt. Edward B. Wadsworth.	Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. JOHN M. CALL, *Sergeant.*

Major John McDonough, *Right Guide.*	Boardman J. Parker, *Left Guide.*
Lieut. William G. Fish.	Charles Leighton.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.	George W. Cook.
Major William H. Oakes.	Lieut. E. A. Poyen.
Capt. George E. Lovett.	Lieut. W. H. Hennessy.
Sergt. J. L. R. Eaton.	Lieut. William L. Stedman.
Capt. William Hatch Jones.	

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. W. S. CHOATE, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, *R. Guide.*	Frank H. Cowin, *L. Guide.*
Geo. A. Levy.	E. N. Williams.
W. S. Best.	Geo. D. Russell.
Sergt. C. H. Betteley.	Sergt. A. C. Betteley.
Fred. H. Adams.	Thomas H. Harding.
Sergt. J. O. Littlefield.	W. S. Brewer.
Francis M. Learned.	Major A. H. Plaisted.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

J. MAX RAYMOND, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Fred McDonald, *R. Guide.*	Jas. W. Robinson, *L. Guide.*
Frank P. Stone.	M. W. Child.
Wm. L. Miller.	Wm. P. Stone, Jr.
S. W. Hayden.	E. G. Foster.
Charles E. Blake.	Wm. B. Holmes.
John R. Newman.	J. M. Usher.
C. W. W. Richardson.	O. P. Richardson, Jr.

COLOR COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

GEO. W. WILKINSON, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. T. J. Tute, *L. Guide.*
Edwin Stearns.	Frank F. Kelley.
Howard C. Woodbury.	William N. McKenna.
Edgar W. Jones.	John F. Johnson.
Eugene A. Holton.	Josiah T. Dyer.
Capt. S. B. Dibble.	Sergt. W. F. Bacon (*Nat'l Colors*).
Capt. W. S. Sampson (*State Colors*).	Sergt. Raymond S. Byam.

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SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. F. W. DALLINGER, *Acting Sergeant.*

Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. Chas. W. Knapp, *L. Guide.*
Cyrus J. Hatch.	Joseph L. McIntosh.
Col. Henry A. Stevens.	C. H. Shepley.
J. Chancellor Crafts.	

VETERAN COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. A. N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

M. E. Chandler, *R. Guide.*	Capt. A. E. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
Geo. Bliss.	Lieut. Dexter Pratt.
Capt. Wm. Pratt.	Lieut. Chas. Jarvis.
Lieut. Fred Revere.	D. A. Snell.
Sergt. Geo. M. Potter.	John H. Collamore.
Sergt. A. K. Loring.	Asahel Wheeler.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Sergeant.*

E. P. Cramm, *R. Guide.*	Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer, *L. Guide.*
Albert Webster.	Wm. Tyner.
Geo. E. Hilton.	F. W. A. Bergengren, M. D.
Lieut. Daniel Stevens.	Sergt. Abijah Thompson.
J. H. Bowen.	Edward Kakas.
S. B. Clapp.	F. B. Riedell.
S. Cunningham.	C. S. Mitchell.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WALDO H. STEARNS, *Sergeant.*

L. A. Blackinton, *R. Guide.*	Chas. M. Pear, *L. Guide.*
Lieut. Thomas Savage.	Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.
M. J. Grodjinski.	Geo. W. Adams.
Wolf Jackson.	H. S. Hussey.
A. H. Newman.	A. Cunio.
Capt. T. L. Churchill.	

LETTERS, ETC.

STATE OF NEW YORK, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
ALBANY, Sept. 30, 1892.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — Governor Flower is in receipt of the kind invitation to dine with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 4, at the Broadway Central Hotel, New York City, to celebrate the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, and in reply wishes me to say that he regrets exceedingly that an engagement to be in another part of the State on that day renders it impossible for him to accept. Very truly yours,

EDMUND L. JUDSON,
Military Secretary.

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CITY OF NEW YORK, OFFICE OF THE MAYOR,
Sept. 28, 1892.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,
P. O. Box 3432, *Boston, Mass.:*

Dear Sir, — I appreciate very much the courteous invitation of the Captain Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to dine with him and the Company on the fourth proximo at the Broadway Central Hotel, in celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, and regret greatly that my engagements will not permit me to accept.

With best wishes for the success of the celebration and thanking you for your kind remembrance, I am, Very truly yours,

HUGH J. GRANT.

SIXTH SEPARATE COMPANY, N. G. S. N. Y.
(TROY CITIZENS CORPS.)
STATE ARMORY, CORNER RIVER AND FERRY STREETS
TROY, N. Y., Sept. 26, 1892.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES,
Adjutant Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your very kind invitation to myself and the officers of this command, to dine with your company, in New York City, on the occasion of your two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, Oct. 4, for which please accept our sincere thanks. We all deeply regret that the excessive military duty we have been called upon to perform during the past summer renders it impossible for us to enjoy the great pleasure of being with you during the celebration.

Please accept our kindest regards for all the Company, and our best wishes for its success. We earnestly hope the occasion may be one of unalloyed pleasure and success. Yours very truly,

JAMES W. CUSACK, *Captain.*

ARMORY OF THE ALBANY BURGESSES CORPS.
ALBANY, Sept. 27, 1892.

My dear Sir,— I am directed, by the officers of the Albany Burgesses Corps to present their compliments to the commandant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and to express their regret that circumstances are such as to deprive them of the pleasure of accepting his very kind invitation to dine with his command, at the Broadway Central Hotel, New York, Tuesday, October the fourth, the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day. Very respectfully,

WM. N. HUSSEY,
Capt. & Adjt. A. B. C.

To Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES,
Adj. A. & H. A. Co.,
Boston, Mass.

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206 DUDLEY ST., ROXBURY,
Sept. 28, 1892.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.,
Boston.

Dear Sir,— I am in receipt of your note of the 27th inst. inviting me to accompany the Ancient & Honorable Artillery Corps on their Fall Field Day to New York City.

I most heartily thank your commander for the courteous compliment conveyed by your pleasant note. I always enjoy myself hugely in the companionship of the Ancients, and appreciate fully their kind remembrance of the writer, so often and so kindly expressed.

I regret that my health will not warrant my accepting the invitation. Its attendant excitement I should not mind, but I could not stand the marches over the pavements. I am getting well along in life, and feel that I must be prudent; the exposures of over thirty-five years of active service are now showing themselves. God bless the Ancients.

I remain respectfully,

Your ob't S'vt,
N. A. M. DUDLEY,
Col. & Br'vt. Brig. Gen'l, U. S. A.
Retired.

Letters of regret were also received from Adj. Gen. Porter of New York, Rev. George A. Gordon, and others.

HEADQUARTERS OLD GUARD, VETERAN BATTALION.
ARMORY 5TH AVE. AND 14TH ST.
NEW YORK, Sept. 29, 1892.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES,
Adjutant Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston:

My dear Captain, — Your communication has been received inviting myself and officers of the Old Guard to dine with the captain commanding and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on the occasion of their celebrating the two hundred and fifty-fifth Fall Field Day, in New York, Tuesday, Oct. 4.

In accepting the same they cordially desire to assure their old friends, the Ancients, of their steadfast friendliness, and to thank them for the compliment extended.

The executive board of the battalion, at its meeting last evening, considered your intended visit, and voted that a detachment report at your landing on the morning of the 4th of October, and escort our friends to their hotel.

The coming Columbus celebration will prevent our making such demonstration at this time as we would like to offer the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Our armory is now in the hands of mechanics, and everything is in turmoil, but we hope to have it in partial order by next week, and have the latch-string out for visitors.

Sincerely yours,
GEO. W. McLEAN, *Major.*

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATION.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

PROVIDENCE, Sept. 27, 1892.

Special Orders, No. 106.

Permission is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, of Boston, Mass., to pass through the State of Rhode Island, armed and equipped, as a military body, October 3d. By order of

D. RUSSELL BROWN,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief.
ELISHA DYER, *Adjutant General.*

To the Commanding Officer of the
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Official. BOSTON, Sept. 29, 1892.
SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant General.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

ALBANY, Sept. 28, 1892.

Special Orders, No. 91.

Permission to enter this State, under arms, on Oct. 3, 1892, is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, Mass.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

JOSIAH PORTER,
Official. *Adjutant General.*
J. S. MCEWAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

(The C. O. Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, through A. G. O., State of Massachusetts.)

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Official. BOSTON, Sept. 29, 1892.
SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant General.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Special Orders, No. 114. BOSTON, Sept. 29, 1892.

[EXTRACT.]

Paragraph III. Permission is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, armed and equipped as a military body, to leave the Commonwealth, on a visit to New York City, Oct. 3, 1892.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,

SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant General.*

To the Commanding Officer,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

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SMOKE TALKS.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
BOSTON, Nov. 9, 1892.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

GENTLEMEN, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26, have arranged for the first "Smoke Talk" of the season, to be held at the Quincy House, on Wednesday, the 16th inst., at 7 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 6.30 o'clock on that evening, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 15th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

ANCIENTS AT FESTIVE BOARD.

SMOKE TALK OF AMERICA'S OLDEST MILITARY COMPANY.

The first "smoke talk" of the season of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts took place at the Quincy House as above notified.

After an informal reception the company proceeded to the banquet hall, where dinner was served. The following bill of fare was served:—

QUINCY HOUSE.

MENU.

Bluepoints, deep shell.
Green Turtle. Consommé, à la Royal.
Boiled Fresh Salmon, Hollandaise potatoes.
Baked Larded Bluefish, with mushrooms.
Iced Cucumbers. Parisienne Potatoes.
Young Vermont Turkey, larded, cranberry sauce. Fillet Beef, aux champignons.
Green Goose, with spiced gooseberries. Haunch of Venison, currant jelly.
Delmonico Potatoes. French Peas.
Patties of Chicken, à la American. Apple Fritters, au rum.
Lobster Salad. Frozen Pudding. Fruit Jelly.
Oranges. Pears. Bananas. Apples. Grapes. Nuts. Figs. Raisins.
Chocolate, Vanilla, Strawberry, Lemon, and Pistachio Ice Creams and Sherbets.
Assorted Cakes. Black Coffee.

Capt. Samuel Hichborn presided, and brief addresses were made by Col. George A. Keeler, of Gov. Russell's staff, Col. F. S. Hesseltine, Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Lieut. C. C. Adams, Capt. George E. Lovett, and

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others. During the evening, Comrades Joseph L. White and George W. Want sang ballads and duets, being accompanied on the piano by Mr. Harry C. Daggett. The following gentlemen were present: —

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commander.*

Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES. . . . *Adjutant.*

Hos. Steward Moses E. Chandler.	Paymaster Emery Grover.
Mr. Edward H. Best.	Mr. James Binney Smith.
Mr. Charles M. Pear.	Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
Mr. James W. Vose.	Mr. Harry C. Daggett.
Lieut. Joseph A. Plumer.	Lieut. Charles B. Barrett.
Mr. Charles E. Legg.	Lieut. Charles F. Munroe.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	Mr. James M. Usher.
Lieut. George W. Wilkinson.	Capt. George Going.
Mr. Frank Huckins.	Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis.
Capt. Warren S. Davis.	Sergt. Lowell M. Maxham.
Mr. Hobart S. Hussey.	Sergt. Edward P. Cramm.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.	Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Lieut. George B. Spaulding.	Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.
Quartermaster George P. May.	Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
Dr. Robert H. Upham.	Sergt. John Albree.
Asst. Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.	Charles H. Clark.
Mr. Charles H. Mitchell.	Dr. Gustavus F. Walker.
Mr. Albert H. Stearns.	Sergt.-Major Frank H. Cowen.
Mr. Arthur H. Newman.	Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton.
Mr. George D. Russell.	George A. Levy.
Lieut.-Col. Francis S. Hesseltine.	Mr. D. H. Maynard.
Mr. Woodman W. Newton.	Mr. L. A. Blackinton.
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.	Ord. Sergt. William H. Smith.
Mr. Lew. O. Hill.	Capt. William H. Gwynne.
Sergt. Thomas J. Olys.	Mr. William N. McKenna.
Capt. J. Henry Taylor.	Mr. John R. Newman.
Capt. Augustus L. Smith.	Capt. Edward B. Wadsworth.
Col. George A. Keeler.	Sergt. Fred Mills.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.	Hos. Stew. William L. Willey.
Mr. Anthony Cunio.	Mr. Edgar W. Jones.
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.	Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Mr. Geo. J. Raymond.	Major Horace P. Williams.
Col. Horace T. Rockwell.	Lieut. Geo. H. Allen.
Sergt. Charles H. Glover.	Mr. Moses J. Grodjinski.
Sergt. Waldo H. Stearns.	Sergt. William Tyner.
Mr. Horace Partridge.	Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Mr. James M. Smith.	Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.

Mr. W. T. Patten as guest of Sergt. Glover.
Mr. E. E. Young as guest of Sergt. A. Wheeler.
Mr. George W. Want as guest of Sergt. Jos. L. White.

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SECOND SMOKE TALK.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, Dec. 8, 1892.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Gentlemen, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26, have arranged for the second "Smoke Talk" of the season, to be held at the Quincy House, on Thursday, the 15th inst.; table promptly at 7 o'clock P.M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at six o'clock on that evening, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT. — "What I Saw at the Fall of Richmond," will be told by Lieut. Royal B. Prescott, M. D., of Nashua, N. H. Dr. Prescott was formerly hospital steward and lieutenant, Company C, 13th Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, and is now the medical director, G. A. R. Department of New Hampshire. Lieut. Prescott was in command of the pickets in front of the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 24th A. C., on the third day of April, 1865, and was in command of the first body of infantry to enter the city of Richmond. The Mayor of Richmond tendered the surrender and the keys of the city to Lieut. Prescott.

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 14th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

The second "smoke talk" of the season by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was held at the Quincy House, in accordance with above notice.

Soon after six o'clock arrivals commenced, and a social hour was passed in the parlors. Shortly after seven all marched down to the dining-room, where an hour and a half was devoted to gastronomic exercise.

QUINCY HOUSE.

MENU.

Bluepoints, Deep Shell.
Green Turtle. Purée of Celery. Celery.
Boiled Salmon and Peas. Fried Smelts, à la Tartar.
Cucumbers. Parisienne Potatoes.
Roast Sirloin of Beef, with Mushrooms. Spring Chicken, with Dressing.
Green Goose. Spiced Peaches. Saddle of Southdown Mutton. Jelly Sauce.
Potato Croquettes. Shelled Beans. French Peas.
Cutlets of Lobster, à la Bechamel. Banana Fritters, à la Benedictine.
Charlotte Russe. Omelette Soufflé.
Oranges. Bananas. Apples. Grapes. Nuts. Raisins. Figs.
Ice Cream. Sherbet. Assorted Cake. Coffee.

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At the close of the meal, Commander Hichborn, who presided, called the company to order, and introduced Lieut. Royal B. Prescott, M. D., of Nashua, N. H., who made a most interesting address on "What I Saw at the Fall of Richmond."

Lieut. Prescott was in Company C, 13th Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, at the close of the war, and was in command of the pickets in front of the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 24th Army Corps, on April 3, 1865, and was in command of the first body of infantry to enter Richmond, and to whom the mayor tendered the surrender of the city and its keys.

Lieut. Prescott described the movements of the Union troops, by a large and topographically correct map of Richmond and its surroundings, to the attack on Fort Harrison on the outskirts of Richmond, and its capture with sixteen heavy guns and the larger part of the garrison, and the repeated attempts of both generals, Ewell and Lee, to recapture it, as they felt if they were unsuccessful in this, Richmond was lost.

Lieut. Prescott went out on the morning of April 2, 1865, in command of the picket, and in the afternoon he heard and saw heavy wagons and artillery moving out of the city.

The next morning about daylight the earth shook with the blowing up of iron-clads and explosions in the city, and it was then known it was being evacuated.

About 6.30 A. M., the pickets entered the city and Lieut. Prescott was met by the mayor in a carriage, who tendered him the surrender of the city and its keys, which the lieutenant directed him to present to Gen. Weitzel.

A general description of the shocking condition of the people in the city was given, hunger, riots, and robbery being visible everywhere, while the joy of those who had suffered the most was depicted in a touching manner.

There were seated at the tables the following named gentlemen : —

The Commander, Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
First Lieut., Chas. C. Adams.

Hos. Stew., Moses E. Chandler.	Orderly, Frank Huckins.
Major Horace P. Williams.	Mr. Edward F. Smith.
Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.	Mr. John Granville Young, Jr.
Mr. James W. Vose.	Sergt. Charles T. Hough.
Sergt. Fred'k J. Hutchinson.	Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris.
Capt. David W. Lewis.	Capt. William H. Cundy.
Mr. Edwin P. Longley.	Mr. Geo. F. Pierce.
Asst. Surgeon, Thomas Restieaux.	Capt. John C. Potter.
Lieut. Edward Sullivan.	Lieut. Charles B. Barrett.
Mr. James M. Usher.	Mr. Edwin Stearns.
Capt. Harvey B. Wilder.	Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkinson.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.	Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.

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Lieut. John C. Dalton.	Mr. William S. Best.
Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.	Capt. Warren S. Davis.
Capt. George E. Hall.	Cyrus Judson Hatch.
Capt. Edward E. Allen.	Capt. William H. Gwynne.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.	Lieut. Chas. F. Munroe.
Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis.	Mr. Geo. D. Russell.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.	Mr. George J. Raymond.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.	Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.
Charles F. Legg.	Lew. C. Hill.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.	Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Mr. David A. Snell.	Capt. H. W. Howe.
Lieut. Gardiner C. Hawkins.	Sergt. Charles H. Betteley.
Mr. Elmer G. Foster.	Mr. Frank P. Stone.
Capt. Edwin W. M. Bailey.	Charles H. Stearns.
Qr.-Master Geo. P. May.	Waldo H. Stearns.
Qr. Master-Sergt. John H. Peak.	Asst. Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.
Mr. James Binney Smith.	Dr. Robert H. Upham.
Sergt. John Albree.	Mr. John S. Damrell.
Charles H. Clark.	Col. Henry Walker.
Ord. Sergt. William H. Smith.	Capt. George E. Lovett.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.	Lieut. Ferdinand M. Trifet.
Sergt. Hosmer N. Daggett, Jr.	Sergt. Thomas Cahill.
Mr. Peter Nerney.	Mr. Samuel W. Winslow.
Sergt. A. C. Betteley.	Lieut. Fred I. Clayton.
Sergt. Raymond S. Byam.	Mr. James M. Smith.
Sergt. Frank H. Cowin.	Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
Sergt. Charles H. Glover.	Lieut. George H. Allen.
Mr. Charles H. Mitchell.	Major John McDonough.
Capt. Edwin R. Frost.	Geo. Washington Adams.

In addition to the list of members present, there were seated at the table the orator of the evening, Dr. Prescott, Sergt. Walter Scott of the Old Guard of New York, a son of Sergt. Byam, a friend of Mr. C. J. Hatch, Capt. Frank C. Brownell, Lieut. Thomas D. Bradley of the Boston *Herald*, Mr. Charles B. Rohan of the *Globe*, and a reporter of the *Advertiser*.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, Jan. 10, 1893.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

GENTLEMEN: — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26, have arranged for the third "Smoke Talk" of the season, to be held at the American House, on Tuesday, the seventeenth instant; table promptly at 6.30 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 5.30 o'clock on that evening, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents*.

"Reminiscences of, and Escape from, Rebel Prisons," by our comrade, Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence, Mass.

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IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to Clerk Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the sixteenth inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

THIRD SMOKE TALK.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company held its third "smoke talk" of the season at the American House on the evening of Jan. 17, over one hundred of the members being present. From 5.30 to 7 o'clock a reception was held, Daggett's orchestra furnishing excellent music, and during the dinner which followed, the music was continued.

Commander Hichborn presided, and at the close of the report made a short speech of congratulation at the goodly number present, and closed by introducing Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, of Lawrence, a member of the Company, who gave a graphic and highly interesting account of his imprisonment in rebel prisons and his escape from them.

Major Duchesney entered the Union service in the 1st Massachusetts Cavalry and was captured by rebel cavalry in June, 1863, and was sent to Libby Prison where he was confined for thirteen months, seventy-three days being in an underground dungeon, where he was held with three others for execution, in retaliation for the execution of four bushwhackers by the Union troops, and was only saved from death by the Federal government holding four confederate officers of high rank as hostages for the major and his comrades. In July, 1864, he was transferred to Salisbury, N. C., and remained there three months, when he was put on board a train for removal farther south, from which he and three others made their escape, and after months of suffering Major Duchesney arrived in the Union lines at Knoxville, Tenn.

The company present were: —

Capt. Samuel Hichborn,
Lieut. Charles C. Adams,
Adjt. Capt. Geo. O. Noyes,

Hosp. Steward M. E. Chandler,	Mr. James M. Smith,
Lieut. Jacob Fottler,	Asst. Q. M. John H. Peak,
Mr. Thomas Emerson,	Quartermaster Geo. P. May,
Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill,	Sergt. Jos. H. Brown,
Mr. James W. Vose,	Major Horace P. Williams,
Sergt. Albert L. Richardson,	Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding,
Mr. Edward H. Best,	Lieut. Isaac D. Dana,
Sergt. Henry F. Wade,	Col. Geo. A. Keeler,
Wm. V. Abbott,	Lieut. Chas. B. Barrett,

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Capt. Edward E. Allen,
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas,
Sergt. John E. Cotter,
Mr. James M. Usher,
Sergt. J. S. Cushing,
Lieut. Fred I. Clayton,
Mr. J. B. Smith,
Lieut. Chas. H. Munroe,
Capt. Geo. Going,
Sergt. Major F. H. Cowin,
Sergt. W. L. Willey,
Major G. H. Maynard,
Capt. Geo. E. Hall,
Sergt. Arthur Fuller,
Capt. W. A. Hardy,
Colonel F. S. Hesseltine,
Capt. Warren S. Davis,
Mr. Wm. B. Wood,
Mr. Edwin Stearns,
Mr. C. A. Meserve,
Sergt. Thos. J. Olys,
Lieut. Thos. Restieaux,
Mr. E. G. Foster,
Mr. W. S. Best,
Mr. Jona. Bigelow,
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett,
Lieut. W. E. Nickerson,
Capt. E. B. Wadsworth,
Sergt. Kendall H. Damon,
Lieut. John C. Dalton,
Lieut. Wm. F. Hall,
Major Lawrence N. Duchesney,
Lieut. Edward E. Wells,
Mr. John S. Doane,
Lieut. Edward Sullivan,
Mr. Geo. A. Foxcroft,
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley,
Mr. J. T. Dyer,
Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis,
Sergt. Chas. H. Betteley,
Sergt. Thomas Cahill,
Lieut. F. H. Mudge,
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey,
Lieut. Geo. W. Mills,
Mr. S. Walter Bates,
Mr. S. B. Clapp,
Lieut. N. C. Stearns,
Sergt. Chas. T. Hough,
Mr. N. B. Basch,
Capt. J. Henry Taylor,
Sergt. John Albree,
Sergt. Lyman Boynton,
Mr. Geo. D. Russell,
Mr. Edgar W. Jones,
Lieut. Thomas Savage,
Mr. C. H. Clark,
Eugene Arthur Leader,
Mr. Wm. N. McKenna,
Paymaster Emery Grover,
Asst. Paymaster Geo. H. Allen,
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard,
Mr. Horace Partridge,
Lieut. Col. Henry A. Stevens,
Capt. E. W. M. Bailey,
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil,

together with several gentlemen, the individual guests of members.

AMERICAN HOUSE, JAN. 17, 1893.

— MENU. —

Terrapin. Cotuits. Bisque of Clams.
Olives. Radishes.
Baked Smelts, a l'Italienne.
Boiled Chicken Halibut, Shrimp Sauce.
Cucumber Salad. Parisienne Potatoes.
Fillet of Beef, Larded, Fresh Mushroom Sauce. Saddle of Southdown Mutton.
Young Vermont Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Delmonico Potatoes. String Beans.
Baked Spaghetti with Cheese.
Orange Fritters, Glace.
Native Quail on Toast, Currant Jelly.
Saratoga Potatoes. Lettuce and Celery Salad. Lobster Mayonnaise.
Charlotte Russe. Wine Jelly. Bom Glace. Vanilla and Chocolate Ice Cream. Frozen Pudding.
Assorted Cake. Fruit. Coffee. Johanne's Water.

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ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
BOSTON, Feb. 15, 1893.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

GENTLEMEN, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26 last, have arranged for a dinner at the American House, on Wednesday, the 22d inst.; table promptly at 2 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 1 o'clock, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

The Corinthian Male Quartette has been engaged for the occasion.

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 20th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your Committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,
Committee.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY DINNER OF THE ANCIENTS.

CORPS ALSO NOTES THE DAY AS THE ANNIVERSARY OF ITS PRESENCE AT THE DEDICATION OF THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. — TRIBUTE TO THE OLDEST MEMBER. — DECEASED COMRADES REMEMBERED.

In accordance with their custom, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated the birth of Washington by a dinner at the American House, and about one hundred and twenty-five joined in the festivities of the occasion.

An hour was spent in social converse prior to the dinner, and at two o'clock the march was directed to the large dining hall, where no time was lost in appeasing the appetite.

At the close of the feast, Commander Samuel Hichborn, who presided, called the company to order and said that, in addition to the observance of the day of Washington's birth, the Ancients also noted it as the anniversary of their presence in Washington on the occasion of the dedication of the Washington Monument.

He referred to an official call made yesterday forenoon on Gov. William E. Russell by himself, Lieut. Charles C. Adams, Adjt. George O. Noyes, and Lieut George B. Spaulding, and the hospitable and complimentary manner in which they were received as representing the Company.

He spoke with sorrow of the recent death of two of the four commissioned officers of the corps who went on the trip to Washington, — Major

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James P. Frost, then adjutant, and Col. E. B. Blasland, then first lieutenant, — and in closing his remarks asked the Company to drink to their memory, standing, which was done, and an appropriate selection was sung by the Corinthian Quartette.

Col. Henry Walker then spoke of the eminence and patriotism of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, the oldest living member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in point of service, whose ancestors date back to Gov. Winthrop, who gave the charter to the corps, and offered the following, which was heartily adopted and forwarded at once to Mr. Winthrop: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, gathered together in commemoration of the birthday of Washington, tenders to Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, its oldest member, its warmest congratulations and good wishes. As an accomplished orator, a model citizen, and a living example of the best citizenship of the Republic, this Company prays his life may be long spared to this community, whose history he has done so much to grace.

To this the following reply was received: —

90 MARLBORO STREET, Feb. 22, 1893.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you sincerely for your most unexpected tribute. There is no day in the year on which it could be so welcome as on Washington's birthday. There is no corps of old associates from which I could be more proud to receive it. May the members of your honorable corps, of which I am the senior member, be ever foremost in honoring the memory and following the example of George Washington. Yours respectfully and gratefully,

ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

After a song by the quartette, Col. F. S. Hesseltine, of the 11th Maine, was called up and gave a humorous and novel version of the capture of Cornwallis by Washington, related to him by a colored eye witness, which provoked roars of laughter.

The next speaker was Mr. Jonathan Bigelow, who joined the Company as a civilian member, but who is now one of the active, and who, from a two years' service, pledged his devotion to the corps.

He was followed by Lieut. C. C. Adams who, in a few words, related how a couple of weeks since he found his old commander when he was in the 11th United States Infantry, Capt. Lemuel Pettee, whom he had not seen for thirty years.

Capt. Pettee, being introduced to the company, was the recipient of hearty cheers.

Lieut. Jacob Fottler spoke for the city of Boston, saying that the city of Boston had always viewed with pride the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and would doubtless do in the future as in the past. He urged eligible men to join the corps and not to delay, as it represents all that was loyal and patriotic.

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Lieut. J. Payson Bradley made a short speech, in which he said that, of the number who went to Washington in 1885, twenty-eight had passed to the other shore.

When men die, he said, we are apt to bring up their good qualities and not till then, whereas, if we spoke of their virtues when they lived, it would be more helpful. Many are encouraged by a good word or hearty handshake who think the world is against them, and would by this perhaps gain new heart and recover their ambition.

After Major Pew, 8th Regiment, M. V. M., had given a sketch of a trip to Virginia, and expressed the hope that the Ancients would give more encouragement to the militia, the proceedings terminated.

The Corinthian quartette added much to the pleasures of the occasion by their good singing.

Among those present were noticed the following: —

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN.
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
Adjt. Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.

Hos. Steward Moses E. Chandler.	Sergt. Chas. H. Glover.
Mr. Franklin Smith.	Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.	Mr. Hobart S. Hussey.
Mr. E. H. Best.	Sergt. Albert L. Lockhart.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.	Lieut. M. W. Lonergan.
Mr. C. J. Hatch.	Mr. W. S. Best.
Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.	Mr. J. W. Robinson.
Sergt. Major F. H. Cowin.	Mr. William P. Stone.
Col. Joseph B. Parsons.	Col. Charles A. Coffin.
Qt. Master George P. May.	Mr. Alex. Ceppi.
Asst. Paymaster, George H. Allen.	Sergt. Waldo H. Stearns.
Capt. A. E. Proctor.	Mr. L. A. Blackinton.
Lieut.-Col. A. N. Proctor.	Mr. James M. Usher.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.	Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Mr. N. C. Stearns.	Sergt. Albert L. Richardson.
Mr. Geo. D. Russell.	Sergt. Wm. L. Willey.
Dr. Edward Coggins.	Lieut. Jos. A. Plumer.
Mr. S. W. Creech, Jr.	Mr. Isaac Riley.
Lieut. Wm. J. Smith.	Lieut. Gardiner C. Hawkins.
Mr. C. D. Clark.	Lieut. Chas. B. Barrett.
Mr. Edward F. Smith.	Lieut. Elmar A. Messinger.
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard.	Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Major Geo. H. Maynard.	Ord. Sergt. Wm. H. Smith.
Mr. J. Howard Lee.	Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
Mr. Sam. W. Winslow.	Mr. Jona. Bigelow.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.	Mr. Geo. J. Cook.
Sergt. Fred'k Mills.	Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.
Corp. Lowell M. Maxham.	Lieut. Charles F. Munroe.
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett.	Mr. Jas. Binney Smith.
Mr. Charles H. Clark.	Capt. Edwin R. Frost.

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Mr. E. G. Foster.	Mr. Kendall H. Damon.
Asst. Surgeon G. F. Walker.	Capt. Geo. E. Hall.
Sergt. E. P. Cramm.	Sergt. Thos. J. Olys.
Capt. John Mack.	Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Lieut. John C. Dalton.	Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Capt. Edward Wyman.	Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Corp. R. S. Byam.	Capt. John C. Potter.
Col. A. M. Ferris.	Maj. Horace P. Williams.
Capt. George Going.	Mr. E. A. Holton.
Mr. F. F. Favor.	Mr. Louis L. Jones.
Sergt. John Albree.	Mr. M. J. Grodjinski.
Mr. S. B. Clapp.	Mr. Charles M. Pear.
Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding.	Mr. Naham Chapin.
Lieut. Jacob Fottler.	Asst. Surgeon Arthur E. Leach.
Dr. J. H. Upham.	Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton.
Mr. Charles E. Legg.	Ensign E. H. Grover.
Capt. E. B. Wadsworth.	Col. F. S. Hesseltine.
Col. Henry Walker.	Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones.

There were also quite a number of guests of individual members of the Company — among them several of the officers of the Sons of Veterans as the personal guests of Col. Geo. A. Keeler.

The following menu was served: —

AMERICAN HOUSE, FEB. 22, 1893.

— MENU. —

SOUP.

Consommé, Printanière.

FISH.

Boiled Red Snapper, Shrimp Sauce.

Radishes. Hollandaise Potatoes. Olives.

REMOVES.

Roast Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Roast Sirloin of Beef, Pan Gravy.

Delmonico Potatoes. String Beans.

Spaghetti, à l'Italian.
Apple Fritters Glacé.
American House Punch.

GAME.

Roast Black Duck, Currant Jelly.

Celery and Lettuce Mayonnaise. Saratoga Potatoes.

SWEETS.

Vanilla Ice Cream.

Sponge Drops. Assorted Fancy Cakes.

DESSERT.

Apples. Oranges. Bananas.
Coffee.

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ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

BOSTON, March 9, 1893.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company :

GENTLEMEN, — The Committee, the Commissioned Officers of the Company, appointed by vote of the members present at the meeting held on Sept. 26 last, have arranged for a Smoke Talk at the Quincy House, on Friday, March 17; table promptly at 6.30 o'clock P. M. The Clerk of the Company will be present in the reception room at 5.30 o'clock, for the sale of tickets, the price of which is fixed at *one dollar and fifty cents.*

Lieut. H. L. Hawthorne, of the 4th U. S. Artillery, has kindly consented to give a sketch on Indian fighting, and music will be furnished by the Mendelssohn Quartette.

IMPORTANT. The Committee urge upon members the importance of giving notice to the Clerk, Geo. H. Allen, P. G. Box 1548, by postal card on or before the 16th inst., if they intend to be present. Only by so doing can your Committee be able to properly arrange the tables.

SAMUEL HICHBORN,
CHAS. C. ADAMS,
GEO. A. PHILBROOK,
GEO. O. NOYES,

Committee.

SMOKE TALK OF YE ANCIENTS.

LARGE PARTY OF THE VETERANS GATHER AT QUINCY HOUSE.

MARCH 17, 1893.

The "smoke talks" of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the present season were brought to a close this evening at the Quincy House, when the number present was larger than at any one during the winter, and the best dinner of the season was heartily enjoyed.

Over one hundred and thirty members sat at the tables, and Commander Samuel Hichborn presided, having with him, as guest of the evening, Lieut. Harry L. Hawthorne, detailed from the United States Army by the government to do duty at the Institute of Technology.

The following menu was served: —

QUINCY HOUSE.

Bluepoints, Deep Shell.

SOUP.

Green Turtle. Julienne.
Celery. Radishes.

FISH.

Boiled Fresh Salmon with Green Peas. Broiled Shad à la Maitre d'Hotel.
Cucumbers. Parisienne Potatoes.

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REMOVES.

Larded Sirloin Beef, Mushroom Sauce.
Boiled Turkey, Oyster Sauce.
Green Goose, Spiced Currants.
Spring Chicken, Filbert Dressing.
Mashed Potatoes Browned. Green Peas. Shelled Beans.

ENTREES.

Vol au Vent of Lobster, à la Newburg. Banana Fritters, Benedictine.

SWEETS.

Strawberry Shortcake. Frozen Pudding.

DESSERT.

Oranges. Bananas. Apples. Nuts. Figs. Raisins.
Neapolitan Ice Cream. Sherbets. Assorted Cakes.
Black Coffee.

A long time was devoted to satisfying the wants of the inner man, and Capt. Hichborn then called the company to order, and said that the occasion was the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fifth birthday of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the one hundred and seventeenth anniversary of the evacuation of Boston, on both of which events he tendered his congratulations.

He declined to occupy the time in speaking, and called upon Lieut. George H. Allen, who stated he had received from Mr. Harry P. Stearns a silver medal, suitably inscribed, which his father, Capt. Charles H. Stearns, won at a target shoot of the Ancients Oct. 2, 1843, as a donation to the museum of the corps.

Lieut. George B. Spaulding then offered a vote of thanks of the Company to the commissioned officers for the very able and satisfactory manner in which they had arranged for and managed the "smoke talks" during the season, and it was carried unanimously amid loud cheers.

Commander Hichborn then asked for perfect order, and introduced Lieut. Harry L. Hawthorne, Fourth United States Artillery, who had kindly consented to give a description of Indian fighting as witnessed by him in the campaign in Dakota in the fall of 1890 and the spring of 1891.

The lieutenant took an active part in this campaign against the Sioux, and commenced his narrative by explaining how the troubles with the Indians usually commence, and how they grow by not being promptly checked by a sufficient force of soldiers. The Indian is no mean adversary, and while he thinks himself far superior to the Mexican or Canadian soldier, he finds his equal in the United States soldier.

The Dakota campaign originated in a religious craze, and extended to all the agencies in the reservations in the Territory. The Pine Ridge and Rosebud agencies were those nearest what were known as the "badlands," and here is where the principal fighting was done, Gen. Miles being in command of the department.

Lieut. Hawthorne gave a vivid description of the battle with Big Foot's

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band on Porcupine Ridge, which he explained by maps which he exhibited, when the white troops, armed only with Springfield rifles, fought a superior force of Indians, armed with Winchester repeating rifles, with which they are dead shots; and while the regulars lost sixty-two in killed and wounded, the Indians lost over one hundred and fifty bucks, and all their ponies, while their women and children were taken prisoners. The speaker said Indian warfare was a series of surprises, and the redskin must be fought on his own tactics. The company paid strict attention to the speaker, and at the conclusion a vote of thanks was passed to Lieut. Hawthorne for his very interesting story.

Among the company at the tables were: —

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Captain.*
Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK, *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS, *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEO. O. NOYES, *Adjutant.*

Hos. Steward Moses E. Chandler.
Mr. Albert Webster.
Sergt. Thomas Cahill.
Mr. J. B. Smith.
Orderly Frank Huckins.
Q. M. Sergt. John H. Peak.
Quartermaster Geo. P. May.
Lieut. Charles B. Barrett.
Sergt. R. S. Byam.
Corp. Wm. A. Hardy.
Mr. James W. Vose.
Capt. E. W. M. Bailey.
Hos. Steward Wm. L. Willey.
Mr. John S. Williams.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Major Geo. S. Merrill.
Lieut.-Col. F. S. Hesseltine.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Mr. J. W. Robinson.
Sergt. Major F. H. Cowin.
Mr. Fred H. Wentworth.
Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.
Mr. James M. Usher.
Sergt. A. C. Betteley.
Capt. Dexter Pratt.
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil.
Mr. Charles E. Legg.
Mr. W. F. Hall.
Mr. Geo. D. Russell.
Sergt. John Albree.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.
Mr. Henry Grant Weston.
Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Mr. C. W. Raymond.
Mr. Charles J. Raymond.
Mr. W. S. Best.
Lieut. F. I. Clayton.
Mr. E. G. Foster.
Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Sergt. Geo. W. Spaulding.
Mr. John D. Dwyer.
Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
Mr. Geo. A. Levy.
Mr. Anthony Cunio.
Mr. C. H. Clark.
Capt. J. Henry Taylor.
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett.
Capt. Geo. Going.
Major N. W. Norcross.
Lieut. Emery Grover.
Mr. Chas. H. Mitchell.
Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis.
Capt. Edward E. Allen.
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Sergt. C. A. Meserve.
Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
Mr. Edgar W. Jones.
Mr. D. A. Snell.

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Sergt. J. C. Crafts.
Mr. J. T. Dyer.
Capt. John Mack.
Mr. E. A. Holton.
Maj. Jos. W. Sawyer.
Mr. W. W. Newton.
Mr. F. B. Riedell.
Sergt. Fred'k Mills.
Sergt. Waldo H. Stearns.
Sergt. Lyman Boynton.
Lieut. Chas. F. Munroe.
Mr. Jona. Bigelow.
Mr. J. H. Collamore.
Mr. F. M. Learned.
Major Horace P. Williams.
Mr. Geo. J. Cross.
Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkinson.
Lieut. Geo. W. Mills.
Mr. Harry P. Stearns.
Sergt. Charles T. Hough.
Lieut. E. A. Hammond.
Sergt. E. P. Cramm.
Lieut. E. A. Messinger.
Mr. C. J. Hatch.
Major Geo. H. Maynard.
William P. Stone.
Mr. G. H. W. Bates.
Col. Henry E. Smith.
Sergt. Thos. J. Olys.
Sergt. Wm. M. Maynard.
Mr. Geo. W. Adams.
Mr. J. R. Newman.
Col. Henry Walker.
Lieut. Chas. Jarvis.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Sergt. Kendall H. Damon.
Asst. Paymaster Geo. H. Allen.
Capt. William Hatch Jones.
Mr. Edwin Stearns.
Capt. E. B. Wadsworth.
Lieut.-Col. H. A. Stevens.
Mr. F. F. Favor.
Mr. Freeman A. Walker.
Major John McDonough.
Sergt. A. E. Lockhart.
Sergt. John Galvin.

In addition to the above list, there were present Lieut. Thomas D. Bradley, of the *Herald*, and Mr. Charles B. Rohan, of the *Globe*, as guests of the Company. Quite a number of guests of individual members were present enjoying the festivities of the occasion; prominent among them being Capt. Pettee, late of the United States Army, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley (retired), of the United States Army, Capt. Geo. H. Innis, of the Fire Commission.

FUNERAL OF MAJOR GEORGE W. McLEAN.

The sad announcement of the decease of Major George W. McLean, the commander of the Old Guard of New York, came on Monday, Feb. 13, 1893. His frequent visits to Boston as the guest of the Company, and the often repeated entertainment of officers and members of the Ancients when visiting New York City, had made him familiar to the entire command, and many were the regrets expressed by members of the Company.

The funeral was announced for Friday, the seventeenth of February, and the following officers and members of the Ancients were in attendance: —

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Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN	*Commander.*
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS	*First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER	*Paymaster.*
Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES	*Past Commander.*
Major CHARLES W. STEVENS	*Past Commander.*
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR	*Past Commander.*
Capt. JOHN MACK	*Past Commander.*
Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS	*Past Lieutenant.*
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING	*Past Lieutenant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON	*Color Bearer.*
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.	

The following account of the funeral, furnished by the politeness of Lieut. Edward P. Moore, clerk of the Old Guard, is printed in memoriam of the distinguished friend of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: —

DEATH IN THE OLD GUARD.

COMMANDER GEORGE W. McLEAN SURRENDERS.

AFTER YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE HE IS LAID AT REST WITH MILITARY HONORS.

The funeral of Major George W. McLean, who died in this city on Monday, Feb. 13, of pneumonia, after a brief illness, took place on Friday, the seventeenth of February. The body had lain in state at the Old Guard Armory, Fourteenth Street and Fifth Avenue, during Thursday, resting on a catafalque in the front reception room, surrounded by a guard of honor under the command of Lieuts. John J. Glasson, Robert P. Lyon, and George H. Hyatt.

At ten o'clock, on Friday morning, the members of the Old Guard gathered at the Armory to look for the last time at the face of their dead commander and escort the remains to Trinity Chapel, in Twenty-fifth Street, where the last services were held. With them were gathered, also, representatives of the different military organizations throughout the country.

As the remains were carried from the Armory, the Old Guard band, standing beside the long line of Guardsmen that extended along Fourteenth Street, played "Nearer, My God, to Thee," while the great throng that crowded the thoroughfare from side to side stood in reverential silence, until the casket was placed upon the caisson.

The pall-bearers were: Ex-Mayor Abraham S. Hewett, Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, Mayor Thomas F. Gilroy, Col. Francis V. Greene, Admiral D. L. Brain, Major Charles W. Stevens, and Capt. William Hatch Jones of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve, Capt. Henry R. McMurray, Capt. John E. Cossart, Major Henry Rawlins of the Honourable Artillery of London, England, Adjutant Isaac E. Hoagland, Comptroller Meyers, Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Gen. Alexander Shaler, Capt. David Wilson, and Gen. Josiah Porter.

From the Armory the procession moved up Fifth Avenue, directly to the Chapel. The military organizations represented, besides the Old Guard, were: The Veterans of the 71st Regiment, Company B of the 71st Regiment, 1st and 2d

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Batteries, N. G., S. N. Y.; Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, United Train of Artillery, Providence, R. I.; the Governor's Foot Guard of Hartford, Newport Artillery, R. I.; State Fencibles of Philadelphia; Lafayette Post 140, G. A. R.; First Light Infantry Regiment, Providence, R. I. The delegation from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were assigned to the post of honor immediately following the caisson bearing the body.

At the chapel the remains were placed on the altar, surrounded by the numerous and exquisite floral tributes. The mourners, who entered the church just in advance of the pall-bearers, were the wife of the deceased, his son Douglas McLean and Mrs. Douglas McLean; his nephews, Geo. H. McLean and Colonel Cornelius McLean, and his daughter, Miss Helen McLean.

The impressive services of the Episcopal Church were read by Rev. Dr. Vibbert, assisted by the Rev. Chas. C. Tiffany, Chaplain of the Old Guard. The interment was at Woodlawn Cemetery, where the funeral party went by special train. Among those at the church were: Major G. W. Collis, Col. J. E. Durvee, Hamilton Wood, George Francis Train, Charles A. Benedict, Consul General Siam, General M. T. Brundage, Commander Erben, Charles L. Fleming, Edward Bernstein, Richard T. Harnett, Commissionor of Public Works Michael T. Daly, Milo P. Palmer, Ex-State Senator Bixby, former Alderman William Coles, former Judge Hyett, Capt. James Moran, L. J. Vincent, D. M. Saul, Ex-Alderman David Graham, L. Wagstaff, ex-member Board of Education William Wood, Captain William Fowler, and Ex-Register John Reilly.

George Washington McLean was born in this city on June 16, 1822. After graduating from the Columbia Grammar School he engaged in various businesses until he became connected with the Ohio Life and Trust Company. Entering this company as a clerk, his energy and ability advanced him step by step, until at its dissolution in 1857 he was one of its chief officers. Subsequently he drifted into the speculation of Wall Street.

From 1860 to 1865 he was a member of the firm of Jerome, Riggs & Co., and in 1875 was made President of the Stock Exchange.

In 1880, a year after he had sold his seat in the Stock Exchange, he was one of the organizers of the Open Board of Stock Brokers, and was elected its first president. Major McLean resigned this office to become Commissioner of the Street Cleaning Department, but returned to the brokerage business when the department was consolidated with the Department of Public Works.

It was in 1886 that he was appointed Receiver of Taxes, a position which he still held at the time of his death.

The last quarter of a century of Major McLean's life was so closely identified with the Old Guard that to speak of his triumphs and successes would be but to rehearse the history of that famous organization.

His military career began in 1841, when he became a member of the Old Light Guard.

The present Old Guard was formed in 1868, and was a consolidation of those rival companies, the City Guard and the Light Guard.

With the outbreak of the war the Light Guard became Company A of the Seventy-first Regiment, while the City Guard, Company C of the Ninth Regiment. The war record of both companies is brilliant in the extreme. The ravages of war so thinned the ranks of these crack companies that in 1868 the two consolidated into the Old Guard, receiving a charter on April 22 of that year. Major

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McLean, who had been a lieutenant in the Light Guard, was elected commanding officer, and always retained that position.

From that time he proved himself a strict disciplinarian, yet unbending on occasions of festivity, when he at the head of the famous battalion was the marked feature of the occasion. Ever a brave soldier, always a true and loyal friend, Major McLean was never behindhand to throw himself into the especial spirit of the social gatherings of his comrades, and he was wont to brew a punch which was the particular admiration of all, and the receipt for which he often told had been handed down from father to son by his ancestors.

The body, dressed in full uniform, lay in state at the old armory on Fourteenth Street from Wednesday afternoon to Friday morning, in a very elegant casket on which was engraved on a silver tablet these words : —

MAJOR GEORGE WASHINGTON MCLEAN.
June 10, 1822. February 13, 1893.

Beautiful palm trees, ferns, and flowers surrounded the casket, which was also twined and encircled with wreaths of green foliage, while he, the beloved Commander, with the color of life in his cheeks, and with almost a smile on his face, looked as if sleeping calmly and quietly, while from the walls of the room the portraits of his old comrades in arms looked down upon the scene bringing to the beholder memories of the past commingled with those of the living and the dead.

Major McLean was greatly beloved by all who knew him ; generous, kind-hearted, and liberal, his hand and purse were always ready to assist a friend, and many, now alone, can speak of his unostentatious deeds and acts of charity and goodness. He was fairly idolized by his regiment, and many a moistened eye was seen as the lid of the casket was finally closed, telling of the love and affection of his comrades. It appears he had sent for his particular friend and brother officer, Captain James F. Wenman (now commanding), to come to see him, quite a short time before he breathed his last, and upon my asking the captain if he were entirely conscious or made any particular remark, he told me that he looked up at him, seeming pleased that he had arrived, simply saying, " Well, Jimmy, " and immediately sank into a state of insensibility.

And so the words of the late commander will now apply to himself, " To live in hearts we leave behind us, is not to die."

A suitable floral offering from the Company was made on the occasion representing the seal of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a very considerable portion of the expense of which was by private subscriptions.

THE OLD GUARD'S CEREMONIES.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF EX-COMMANDER McLEAN.

Yesterday afternoon the Old Guard paid respect to their dead chieftain, Major McLean. The ceremonies were impressive. Major T. E. Sloan was installed, and is now the Commander of the Old Guard. After the installation of officers, the Guard marched from the armory to St. Thomas' Church, headed by their famous band.

At six o'clock a sumptuous banquet was spread in the armory. Speeches were the order of the day, and Mr. A. C. Foster recited a poem written by Mr. George Hoey. It follows : —

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"THE CAMP OF THE DEAD."

I sat all alone in my old armchair
In the wee small hours of a winter's night,
Watching the radiant, cheerful glare
Of a huge log fire burning bright.

How the night had gone I can't recall —
With cards and revelry — song and glass —
At club or theatre — society ball —
Treading a measure with some sweet lass;
And I dozed as I sat there — then woke again,
Till, closing my eyes to shut out the gleam
Of the red-hearted fire, my tired brain
Formed the ghost-like shadows of a midwinter night's dream.

I thought I was borne from this world of ours
Myriads of millions of miles away,
Till I stood in a city of dazzling towers,
Where the midnight light was like our day;
A city whose marvels seemed never to cease,
A city of porphyry — ivory — gold —
A city of lasting love and peace,
A city whose age no years have told;
A city of fields o'erburdened with flowers
Whose tiniest bud put our lilies to shame;
A city of song birds singing all hours
With notes that our nightingales cannot claim.
And there in those flower-decked fields I saw,
Like a mirage seen in a cloudless sky,
The dim outline of a score or more
White coated men with bearskins high;
And behind them their camp on a roseclad bank,
The silken white tents dazzling the eyes —
The men were the Old Guard's buried Front Rank,
And the name of the camp was — Paradise.

The bugle had sounded — the muffled drums beat —
And the men formed in file with spirit-like tread
(Shoulder to shoulder, as comrades should meet)
And answered the roll-call of the names of the dead.
Then suddenly up from the vast realms of space
Sounds a volley — from Woodlawn another is heard —
A sweet smile of expectancy lit each dead comrade's face,
As they eagerly listened the report of the third.
It came — then it seemed as if God's holy light,
That gave to creation its first charm of birth,
Made a rift in the Universe silvery bright,
And the dead of the Old Guard looked down upon earth;
Then, the smoke of the musketry clearing away,
They saw living comrades fulfilling their trust,
Shedding tears of sweet sorrow on poor lifeless clay;
Giving earth back to earth — giving dust back to dust;
While the sweet notes of music were wafted about,
As the bugle call echoed to the uppermost height
With the last earthly tribute — sounding "Taps and lights out,"
The old soldier's death song — the Eternal "Good night."

Then a curtain-like mist obscured earth from their view,
And they stood at "Attention!" scarce drawing their breath;
For the soul of a soldier was coming, they knew,
And they eagerly waited their comrade in death.
To the music of harpstrings playing sweet songs of love,
'Mid the perfume of roses and all sister flowers,
The angels were bearing a soldier above
To the City Eternal—to God's golden bowers.
He came full of dignity — our boast and our pride —
He came in the uniform always loved best,
With his trusty old sword strapped to his side;
With his silken gray hair and his medal decked breast;
He came with a smile full of peace and content
On the kindly old face that death had not marred,
And each musket was brought by the men to "Present"
In honor of him who had made the OLD GUARD.
Then the hands Death had frozen so icy and cold
By God's will were thawed, as the sun melts the snow,
And were joyfully clasped by each comrade of old
Who had followed their Major twenty-five years ago.

You took when you left us our innermost love,
So, good-by, Commander, comrade, and friend,
You are marching forever with angels above
In peace everlasting — the world without end.

Some day the bugler will sound "Taps" for us all,
Then so let us live to rob death of its pain,
And "fall in" with the front rank at the old well known call
Of our loved ex-commander — dear Major McLean.

APRIL 23, 1893.

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OLD GUARD. — NEW YORK.

In Memoriam.

GEORGE WASHINGTON MCLEAN.

BORN 1822. DIED 1893.

For a Quarter of a Century Major Commanding the Old Guard Veteran Battalion.

For an enduring record the Battalion makes this memorial.

MAJOR MCLEAN was born in the city of New York, June 16, 1822, and there resided all his life. He became a member of the Light Guard in 1841, and was its first lieutenant at the time of its merger in the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y. Upon the organization of the Old Guard under its charter in 1868, he became its Major, and thenceforth to the day of his death (Feb. 13, 1893), continued in that office and in command of the Battalion. His association with the Battalion, from its inception until his passing away, has been fruitful of good works and evidenced by faithful services. Under his administration, and largely by his labor, it has developed from an association small in numbers and feeble in endeavor, into a military body large in membership and powerful in influence. He was a soldier of no common stamp. He possessed in completeness all soldierly qualities. He was ever faithful to his duty, kind to those under him, zealous for the honor, the efficiency, and the prosperity of the Battalion. He ruled by love, not fear. He maintained discipline through loyalty, not penalty. He adorned the station to which his comrades in arms had called him for twenty-five successive years. Possessed of an extraordinary urbanity of manner, he not only drew men to him but held them devoted friends. His was a courtesy not of the lips only, but his whole countenance and bearing shone with the pleasant light which reflected the heart filled with good will. In all functions his presence was an enjoyment, and his words golden in their worth and gracious in their effect. He had a fund of anecdote ever ready, and a wit scintillant but never cruel. As a public official he was the custodian of the public monies, and his trust was carefully and faithfully administered. He had passed the allotted span of three score years and ten, and yet was among us in full vigor of mind and body. Ripe in years, ripe in all human experience, he was ready as a shock of corn to meet the reaper. He lived amid the loyal companionship, and died with the loving benedictions of a host of friends.

A dutiful soldier, a warm-hearted friend, a faithful servant of the people, he won, as he deserved, the respect and the loving admiration of all who were privileged to know him. The memory of his admirable qualities and of his comradeship will ever be, by each Old Guardsman, kept fresh and green. Let him who was thus the exemplar of the highest type of soldier, citizen, and gentleman, remain a model for each of us to emulate and imitate, and in all time let us feel just pride in him of whom this tribute is a memorial.

As adopted in meeting,

EDWARD P. MOORE,
Secretary.

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The following resolutions were presented by the Committee on Anniversary Celebration and unanimously adopted by the Company: —

AMASA W. BAILEY, COMMISSARY OF THE COMPANY,

FROM OCTOBER, 1887, TO JUNE, 1891, AND FROM OCTOBER, 1891, TO HIS DECEASE, APRIL 17, 1893.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 1, 1893.

"To every man upon this earth, death cometh soon or late."

WHEREAS, Capt. Amasa Winchester Bailey, an honored and beloved member of the Committee of Arrangements for the June anniversary, 1893, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, has been removed from us by the hand of death.

Resolved, That we, his associates on said Committee, deeply mourning the loss of our comrade, take this occasion to express our high appreciation of his many noble qualities, and our affection and love for him not only as a member of this committee and honored organization, but as a fellow-citizen and friend.

Our hearts go out in tender sympathy to those who, bound by the sacred ties of kinship to our departed comrade, are called to bear this heavy affliction.

Resolved, That our comrade's official badge as a member of this committee together with a copy of these resolutions, be transmitted to his family, and that these resolutions be also reported to the Company. to the end that they may be spread upon its records.

THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

At the first meeting of the Company in April, 1893, it was voted on motion of Lieut. J. Payson Bradley "that the sum of One Hundred Dollars be paid to Col. H. L. Higginson, Treasurer of the Reception Committee, toward the fund being raised for the entertainment of the Society of the Army of the Potomac on occasion of their visit to the city of Boston June (28) next."

It was also voted that the Quartermaster be requested to keep the armory of the Company open during the visit of the Society, for any purpose needed during that time.

The following letters will be of interest in this connection: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, April 18, 1893.

COL. HENRY L. HIGGINSON,
BOSTON, MASS:

My Dear Sir, — In compliance with a recent vote of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I have the pleasure of enclosing to you the Company's check for one hundred dollars towards the expenses of the Committee on Entertainment of the Society of the Army of the Potomac during its coming meeting in this city.

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The armory and military museum of the Company in Faneuil Hall will be open to members of the society during their visit here, where at all times they will be welcomed visitors. I am,

Very respectfully yours,

EMERY GROVER,
Treas A. & H. A. Co.

LEE, HIGGINSON & COMPANY, 44 STATE STREET,
BOSTON, April 18, 1893.

EMERY GROVER, Esq.,
Treasurer Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
31 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I am in receipt of your letter of this date, enclosing cheque for one hundred dollars, being the contribution of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts toward defraying the expenses of the Committee in entertaining the Society of the Army of the Potomac during its coming meeting in this city.

I am much obliged to your association for this contribution, and also for the invitation to the members of the society to visit the Armory and Military Museum of your Company.

Yours, very truly,

(Signed) H. L. HIGGINSON, *Treasurer.*

MILTON, April 19, 1893.

EMERY GROVER, Esq., *Treasurer:*

Dear Sir, — I have just learned of your generous gift towards the Potomac Re-union, and I beg to express to the Ancients our full appreciation of their generosity, not only as shown by this gift, but also by the cordial welcome extended to us, of which we shall thankfully avail.

Very truly yours,

HENRY S. RUSSELL, *Chairman Ex. Com.*

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THE ANNIVERSARY PROCEEDINGS.

Ancients' Day, June 5, 1893, when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts celebrated the 255th anniversary of its incorporation, was almost a typical day for parading. The "almost" was suggested by the sun. Regardless of military manœuvres, that visitor made uniforms seem three or four times their usual weight, and necessitated rather more than the usual halts. But that was the only drawback to complete enjoyment of the day, and the Ancients and their military and civilian guests improved their opportunities to the utmost.

The proceedings were closely modelled after those which had become time honored during two centuries and a half. Beginning at daybreak with calls by the Adjutant and drummers upon past commanders of the corps and the beating of the *reveille* at the residences of those gentlemen, they included morning parade, church service, a dinner in Faneuil Hall, responses to toasts, and the election and commissioning of officers for the ensuing year, ending soon after 7 P. M., with a light supper. Scarcely an hour after the morning calls, officers of the Company went on duty at the armory, issuing tickets for church, dinner, etc., and also issuing rifles, sabres, and belts. The rank and file reported in full dress uniform and white gloves at 7.30 A. M., those belonging to the infantry wing in the armory hall, and those belonging to the Artillery wing in the hallway of the Produce Exchange. Lieut. Charles C. Adams directed the formation of the right wing, while Lieut. George A. Philbrook directed that of the left wing. Non-Commissioned Staff, general guides, color bearers, markers, and orderly reported to the Adjutant at 8.15 A. M., and the Commissioned Staff to the Commander, and the Honorary Staff to Col. Henry Walker at 8.30 A. M. Capt. E. B. Wadsworth acted as Officer of the Day. Details of formation occupied time enough to make it nine o'clock when the leading company, forming column of twos, marched down the main steps, and 9.15 A. M., when, with colors flying and band playing, the variously uniformed organization moved towards the State House. The Salem Cadet Band headed the parade, and its opening selection was Sousa's "Washington Post March."

The Company moved through State, Washington, School, and Beacon Streets. Everywhere it was enthusiastically greeted by those of its friends who lined the sidewalks or looked from store windows. And the crowds grew. Big on South Market Street, they were bigger in front of the State House, where the Ancients drew up in line to receive Governor Russell. Capt. William H. Cundy had been detailed as personal escort,

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and Capt. William Hatch Jones and Lieut. William P. Jones as flankers to the Governor, and they escorted His Excellency, together with Adjt. Gen. Dalton and Staff Cols. M. T. Donohoe, Spencer Borden, and D. H. Vincent, from Doric Hall to the line. Maj. George S. Merrill and Maj. Charles G. Davis, by special detail, performed similar service for Admiral Geo. E. Belknap, U. S. N., Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A. (retired), Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, and the other invited guests who did not parade on the staff. These gentlemen having been assigned positions in the column, the march was resumed. This time the route was Beacon, Tremont, and Boylston Streets, and the destination the New Old South Church, corner Boylston and Dartmouth Streets. As during the earlier hour, the reception which the Ancients were given by spectators was hearty. It was invigorating on such a day to feel that the perspiring efforts were, at least, such as to merit the special commendation of the public.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

The church detail, consisting of Lieut. Emery Grover (in charge), Capt. George Going, Capt. Albert E. Proctor, Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Lieut. George W. Mills, Sergt. Abijah Thompson, Sergt. Albert E. Lockhart, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Sergt. Frederick J. Hutchinson, and Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, had reported for duty at 8.30 A. M. Its chief work consisted in admitting and seating the friends of the Company who, armed with the necessary tickets, presented themselves at the doors, and this was enough to keep ten men busy from 9 o'clock until the hour appointed for the service to begin. Applicants were, numerous enough to fill all the pews which were not required by the soldiers. A late comer who could have found a solitary vacant seat after the "salutation to the colors," would have been lucky, indeed.

The Ancients, stacking arms in Boylston Street, filed into the church, and into the pews reserved for them. They, and the civilians present, stood while the national and State colors were carried down the central aisle by Sergeants Bacon and Byam, and draped them in front of the altar. Then the service proceeded. The music of the day was rendered by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader; the Mendelssohn Male Quartette,— Herbert Johnson, Joseph L. White, Charles J. Buffum, and David M. Babcock; and Herbert Johnson's Quintette Club,—Georgia Belle Merrill, Nellie Chase Call, Lillia Frank Sinclair, Emma Varden Foster, and Herbert Johnson, director. Mr. Samuel Carr presided at the organ, and the music was under the personal direction of Sergeant Joseph L. White, a member of the Company. A distinguishing feature, and one which had not often marked a service of this kind, was the reading of the roll of members who had died during the previous year. Adjutant Geo. O. Noyes read the names, of which there was a sadly long list, and the drummers beat a roll. The order of exercises follows:—

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1638. # ORDER OF EXERCISES 1893.

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1893, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Chairman.*

Lieut. Edward E. Wells.	Lieut. George B. Spaulding.
Sergt. John E. Cotter.	Lieut. George E. Hall.
Paymaster, Lieut. Emery Grover.	Commissary Amasa W. Bailey.*
Asst. Paymaster, Lieut. Geo. H. Allen.	Com. Sergt., Capt. Warren S. Davis.
Quartermaster, George P. May.	Asst.-Quartermaster, John H. Peak.

And the commissioned officers.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation rising.)

OVERTURE. "L'Espérance" . . . . . *Herman.*

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM. "The God of Abraham Praise" . . . . . *Buck.*

DOUBLE QUARTETTE.

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR, AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

By REV. WILLIAM H. BOLSTER.

Oh, God, whose we are and whom we serve, and in whom we live and move and have our being, unto thee do we come for thy blessing upon this occasion. Let all the services of the hour be for our quickening and for the confirming

* Died April 17, 1893.

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within us, for our welfare, of all things which are good and true and beautiful. Let thy benediction rest upon us. We ask it all in the name of him whom we worship and adore, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

QUINTETTE. "Ave Maria" . . . . . *Abt.*

HERBERT JOHNSON'S QUINTETTE CLUB.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

[II. Cor. iv.]

SOLO. "Our Native Land" . . . . . *Suppe.*

MR. WHITE.

READING THE DEATH-ROLL OF THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

Sergt. JOHN BOTUME.	Lieut. WILLIAM K. MILLAR.
Sergt. GEORGE P. WHEELER.	HENRY Q. STIMPSON.
Capt. STILLMAN B. KING.	Hon. LEOPOLD MORSE.
Corporal J. WALTER BRADLEE.	Major JAMES P. FROST.
Lieut.-Col. EDWARD B. BLASLAND.	Lieut. SAMUEL HATCH.
Dr. EDWARD COGGINS.	Major ROBERT MORRISON CROSS.
JOHN A. ROBERTSON.	Commissary AMASA W. BAILEY.

STEPHEN HAMILTON NASON.

QUARTETTE. "Memory's Roll" . . . . . *Marlow.*

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE.

CORNET SOLO. "The Lost Chord" . . . . . *Sullivan.*

MR. BUTLER AND BAND.

TAPS.

PRAYER.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Almighty and most gracious God, the shining heavens are thy gift, and the green-robed earth and the blooming fields and whatsoever is altogether lovely. But we would turn our eyes toward that which survives when golden sky and the fair world seem changed. We would regard now that which is deathless,— the mighty truths that have built this nation. We bring gratitude deep and abiding. No songs too sweet, no notes too inspiring, no memories too precious, to express our thankfulness. Come back to us those we have never seen, come back to us the children's children of the sires that knew them. Speak to us voices of the early days, that knew the language of patriotism. So may we be inspired to emulate their examples, and, in the grave, mighty responsibilities of

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the day and the times, do our duty well. Beneath the emancipating touch of this service with all its supreme power to reconsecrate us, we do seem to be all together now, the visible and the invisible, the worthy citizen, the lofty official, those who have made starry and lustrous the annals of our country. We, in humbler capacity, still are kinship with them. Wheresoever the father or the mother stands firmly by duty, there is the lineage, there is the fellowship that binds the private soul with all that has made the Republic glorious. We remember now those in power at the head of this great nation. Grant unto him, and all associated with him who thus govern, wisdom, enthusiasm, and a boundless courage. And we remember now this dear old Commonwealth. What a home it has been to so many. Its shores have welcomed the oppressed, and its institutions kept citizenship free and protecting for all classes of men. Upon him who rules for us and expresses for the people their will and wish with his own sagacious judgment, upon him and all associated with him in council and in consultation, may there come the gift of that lofty sense of the duty and the privilege, so that with clear purpose and firm execution that shall be planned and brought out, sure to redound to the glory of our Commonwealth. We do prize its shrines. We regarland the graves of its heroes constantly. And we are not unmindful of what we can do in these days to keep its name burnished and beaming amidst the commonwealths of the whole country; keep it strong in the sense of justice; keep it devoted to intelligence and education; give it a sense of brotherhood; we may all join at a time like this, and declare our good old State of Massachusetts still at the front in whatsoever leads, in whatsoever is truly noble. This city, our Father, is enshrined in our prayers. For him who guides and all with him in guidance alike, may there come messages of that spirit of devotion and wisdom whereby the best shall be done and the sacrifice of the true officials be seen upon the records of their constant action. Our Father, we, within these sacred walls, would rededicate ourselves, claiming fellowship with this grand old organization, wishing it in our prayers the life that shall continue its march down the centuries with banners unfurled and with influences as true as in the days gone by. We remember the comrades and associates departed. The receding accents of the bugle speak only of the vanishing mortality. But we keep them alive. They come to us nearer as we think of them, and they are never dismissed or lost from our loving hearts. We who are here, we who remain to cherish these things, may we be remembered tenderly and lovingly when we pass on, feeling surely then that in some fashion, humble though it may be, we made patriotism stronger, illustrated in some way the principles of citizenship, and kept the dear old flag, seamed in battle and stained with carnage, and yet all for peace and liberty, kept the dear old flag honored before the eyes of all nations. Hear our prayer. It is offered in feebleness of language and imperfection of expression, in the spirit of him who has taught us how to build the kingdom that never perishes. May the Christ spirit rule more and more over the emblems of war. May the Christ spirit undermine and sweep away tyranny. May the Christ spirit bring round this struggling world the fellowship of the brotherhood of humanity. As disciples of the Christ and in his name, for it we pray. Amen.

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SEXTETTE. "Hear our Prayer" . . . . . *Mascagni*
(Special arrangement.)

QUINTETTE CLUB AND JOSEPH L. WHITE.

SERMON.

By REV. WILLIAM H. BOLSTER, of the Harvard Congregational Church, Dorchester.

(A report of the Sermon will be found as an Appendix to this volume.)

ODE. — THE BAYS ON OUR HALBERDS.

(Words by Sergt. WILLIAM T. R. MARVIN, a member of the Company. Music adapted by Private JOSEPH L. WHITE.)

Hark! The blast of the bugle! The drum beats a warning!
"Arise from your slumber!" For, melting away
From the hillside and sea, fly the mists of the morning,
At the sunshine that streams through the gates of the day.

He heard — our brave captain — the summons to duty;
As that *reveille* sounded, long centuries fled;
And he grasped his stout halberd, and buckling his corselet,
To the "Training-field drill" the Artillery led.

What to them, those old Pilgrims, so grim and unquailing,
Were the dangers that lurked in the forest or glade?
Their powder was dry, and their trust was unfailing
In that God who their refuge the wilderness made.

So they smote the fierce savage, with Standish, the fearless;
Smiled, when Endicott tore from the flag the red cross;
So they scoffed, when they heard Andros mutter his curses;
And with Pepperell fought to force Louisburg's loss.

So their sons stood at Concord, to welcome Lord Percy —
From the warmth of their greeting, he scorned not to fly!
And again, when Rebellion the Union would sever,
How they flocked to the battle, at Liberty's cry!

Ever thus, in the vanguard, in peace or in warfare,
"Aye ready," our watchword, when duty shall call;
For Freedom, for Truth, for the Land of our Fathers,
May the Ancients be found, till the heavens shall fall.

DOUBLE QUARTETTE.

BENEDICTION.

REV. W. H. BOLSTER.

And now may grace, mercy, and peace from God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit be and abide with us all now and evermore, Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

It was almost exactly noon when, the benediction pronounced, the Ancients filed into Boylston Street. Five minutes later, the column was again in motion. It moved through Boylston, Washington, Summer,

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High, Congress, and State Streets, and Merchants' Row to Faneuil Hall, where it arrived a few minutes after 1 P. M. Applause and cheers frequently greeted it on the line of march.

THE DINNER.

Faneuil Hall fairly beamed upon the soldiers and their military and civilian guests. It was in festival attire. Flags and streamers, national and State colors and mottoes, arranged by skilful decorators, transformed the old well-known walls of the "cradle of liberty" into stretches of bright colors; and here and there, as glimpses of an honored past, hung portraits of the men who, in previous years, had commanded the "Ancients." From a star of bunting, placed in the centre of the ceiling, streamers radiated to the corners and sides of the hall. Bunting almost entirely hid the front of the balcony which overhung the three sides of the hall, and, wound around the supporting pillars, formed a background for State coats of arms; while, as if in memory of the parent organization in England, whose representatives had dined there on an anniversary a few years before, British ensigns joined with United States flags in surrounding the clock. The platform table was draped in white and with festoons of smilax, peonies, etc., and all the tables were decorated with cut flowers. The big punch bowl, inseparable from the annual dinner, held its accustomed place, and above it shone the words, "Robert Keayne, First Commander, 1638."

Before taking their seats at the tables, Ancients and guests enjoyed an informal half hour. Hot and dusty, they were glad of the chance to lay aside hats and belts, to unbutton tight uniform coats, and to wash away stains left by the morning march. At 1.40 P. M., feeling more comfortable, and with entire appreciation of the enjoyment to follow, they marched in single file through the main doors of the hall. Commander Samuel Hichborn took the central seat on the platform, and Gov. William E. Russell, Major-General Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General; Hon. W. W. Doherty, United States Marshal; Rear-Admiral George E. Belknap, United States Navy; Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, of Chicago, Ill.; Eli W. Hall, Department Commander, G. A. R.; Alderman Charles W. Hallstram, Rev. William H. Bolster, the Chaplain of the day; Rev. Edward A. Horton, of Boston, and Gen. Stewart L. Woodford were escorted to seats at his right and left. The other guests were shown to tables at the sides of the platform and immediately in front of it. They included the following gentlemen, in addition to those whose names are given in the list of the honorary staff: —

Cols. Michael T. Donohoe, D. Howard Vincent, and H. E. Russell, of the Governor's staff; Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A. (retired); Gen. George M. Harmon, of New Haven, Conn.; Gen. John Harper, of Lewiston, Me.; Lieut. Edward Mortimer Leary, Second Cavalry, U. S. A.;

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Col. F. C. Thayer, M. D., of Waterville, Me.; Capt. Daniel K. Emerson, National Lancers, M. V. M.; Lieut. Joseph J. Kelley, Adjutant, Ninth Regiment, M. V. M.; Col. William H. Thornton, First Light Infantry, of Providence, R. I.; Col. Christopher Duckworth and Lieut.-Col. John J. Jencks, of the First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.; Hon. John B. O'Brien, sheriff of Suffolk County; Aldermen Charles T. Witt, Jacob Fottler, John F. Dever, and Charles E. Folsom, Jr.; Mr. George F. Mead, president, and Mr. Clarence P. Lovell, secretary, of the Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange; Mr. Joshua S. Duncklee, chairman, and Mr. George A. Comins, of the Board of Assessors; Mr. B. B. Torrey, treasurer of the Boston & Providence Railroad; Mr. Robert B. Brigham, Mr. William B. Olys, Mr. Fred F. Hassam, Mr. John M. Varnum, Mr. John E. Griffin; Mr. Edgar K. Spinney, of Yarmouth, N. S.; Hon. A. W. Philbrook, of Augusta, Me.; Mr. I. F. Handy, Jr., of Troy, N. Y.; Rev. O. A. Roberts, historian of Melrose; Rev. M. K. Schmerhorn, of Boston; Rev. A. S. Nickerson, of Cambridge, and Rev. William H. Rider, of Gloucester.

The members of the Company occupied the remaining seats. When all had taken their places, Commander Hichborn rapped for order, and Rev. W. H. Bolster invoked the Divine blessing, as follows: —

Our Father in Heaven, we desire to thank thee for thy good hand upon us, for the bounties of nature, for rain from heaven and fruitful seasons filling our hearts with food and gladness. Let thy blessing rest upon us on this occasion. Lead us in all our ways and bring us to thyself for thy great name's sake, Amen.

For the next hour, the discussion of the good things of life, which the caterer had provided, mingled with the renewal of friendships and the recital of experiences of march and camp. The menu card contained, as usual, a statement of the occasion which prompted the gathering, a list of the commissioned officers and committee on arrangements, and a picture of a soldier of the ante-revolutionary days.

At 2.50 P. M., cigars having been reached, Commander Hichborn called the Company to order, and the speech-making began. He said: —

COMMANDER SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — I welcome you, my comrades, and you, also, our chosen guests, to this our two hundred and fifty-fifth anniversary.

My term of service as your Commander is nearly at an end, but, in the words of the sacred poet, I look forward with pleasure and happiness to being, "still, still with thee." Undoubtedly, this will give you, my comrades, great *rest* and gratification.

For thirty years I have been in and out before you and *occasionally* my voice has been heard in your debates [*Applause*]; and if at times I have been strong

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in my convictions your action in choosing me to fill this honored position assures me that you consider my errors rather of the head than of the heart. [*Applause.*]

I am happy to say, gentlemen, that as usual the finances of your Company are in excellent condition.

The festivities of the year have been pleasant and shared in by a large number of our comrades.

The "Smoke Talks" have been well attended, are constantly growing in favor, and have afforded opportunity during the winter for agreeable intercourse of our members.

It gives me pleasure to say that in the increased membership of the Company a large proportion are from among those who have seen service both in the camp and in the field. [*Applause.*] This is very gratifying, and I sincerely hope the number of such recruits may be largely augmented during the coming years by the individual efforts of those already in our ranks.

While this is of much importance we yet cordially welcome those whose more peaceful avocations have not led them to the stirring scenes of the tented field.

Death, ever occurring among us, has, during the past year, taken from our companionship many of our beloved comrades, both young and old, whose presence we shall long miss and mourn.

We are also called to lament the loss of one of our most revered and best of ministers and men; one who has twice preached our anniversary sermon, and whose patriotic heart has ever beat in unison with our citizen soldiery. A Soldier of the Cross has fallen in our midst. Phillips Brooks, known and beloved by all, of every creed and nation, has joined the immortal throng and *we* pause to mingle *our* grief with those dear in the ties of family and church. [*The Ancients rose in memory of Dr. Brooks.*]

One, also, of a sister organization, whose presence upon this platform has been so welcome, and whose manly form and military bearing will never be forgotten, one whom we have respected and loved, has at a ripe and honored age crossed the silent river, — Major George Washington McLean, Commander of the Old Guard of New York. [*The Ancients rose in memory of Major McLean.*]

A large delegation from the Company, both in official and private capacity, attended and assisted in the last sad rites paid to our brother soldier and friend, and your past commanders, Major Charles W. Stevens and Captain William Hatch Jones, were selected by his comrades to represent you as pall-bearers.

And now, gentlemen, not longer to detain you from your intellectual repast, as I am about to return to the ranks, permit me before taking my seat to express my thanks to my brother officers, members of committees and all who have done so much to make my term of office a pleasure and I hope a success. [*Applause.*]

My aim in the future, as it has been in the past, shall be at all times and upon all occasions to further the advancement of this old and distinguished organization. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I give you the Commander's toast, — *The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,* —

They came in with the Mayflower,
They go out with the Apple Blossoms.

[*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

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Gentlemen, before introducing Toastmaster, Captain George O. Noyes, I want to say of him that a more loyal man to his Commander, or his command, never held office. [*Applause.*] Whatever the successes of this administration, they are due in a large measure to him; whatever the faults they are due in a large measure to me. [*Laughter.*] I now introduce to you our adjutant, that old and good soldier, Captain George O. Noyes. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

ADJUTANT GEORGE O. NOYES.

Mr. Commander, — I thank you for your very complimentary introduction, and, comrades, for your hearty applause, although hardly needed, I assure you, I appreciate it. What has been done the past year, has been done also with your assistance, and as I can't say a great deal more to you, or order you around, I wish to thank you for the way you have conducted yourselves in the parade to-day It certainly was a good parade. [*Applause.*]

I have selected for my toasts nothing of my own. They are selections. I have placed them upon paper, and I give them to you as they are.

The first regular toast: —

The President of the United States.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, in 1799, we had a President of the United States with us at dinner. The Committee this year thought it was about time we had another one. Some one said to "go and see Gov. Russell. [*Applause.*] He is quite a friend of the present Administration and he is also a great friend of the Ancients." A committee waited upon Gov. Russell. Gov. Russell said, "I will do all I can. Send me your invitation and I will send a personal letter to the President." The Governor did so. He was not able to pull the President in. If there was a man in Massachusetts who could have done it, it was the Governor. When we found out the Governor could not do it, we gave up in despair. The Adjutant will read the letter from the President of the United States.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, May 19, 1893.

My Dear Governor, — The President directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 17th inst., and to say to you that he appreciates the courtesy extended to him in the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to attend its annual dinner on Monday, June 5, but that the pressure of public business makes it necessary to decline the pleasure of an acceptance.

Very truly yours,
(Signed) HENRY F. THURBER,
Private Secretary.

HON. WILLIAM E. RUSSELL, Boston, Mass.

The COMMANDER. After receiving that letter, I immediately repaired to the Custom House and met my old friend, Collector Beard. [*Laughter and applause.*] He promised to come, but since then he has

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sent a letter saying that he was ill and it was impossible for him. I immediately bestirred myself and found, I think, a very good representative, and I think you will agree with me after you have heard him. I have great pleasure in introducing the Hon. William W. Doherty, United States Marshal. [*Great applause.*]

HON. W. W. DOHERTY.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I could wish that the distinguished honor of appearing before this ancient and illustrious organization for the purpose of responding to the sentiment assigned to me had been conferred upon one who, with the apt phrase and choice word, which I fear are to me wanting, might do that justice to the subject which its high and honorable character demands.

It is meet that at all times and upon all occasions the Chief Magistrate of our Nation should be borne in courteous remembrance; that wherever American citizens are congregated, he, the first citizen of the Republic, should occupy the place of honor, and that all honor should be rendered to the place and to the occupant; and, on occasions like the present, when the military element of our political fabric assembles, and honors are paid to any, certainly the one whom the Constitution recognizes as the Commander-in-Chief of the military and naval forces of the United States may claim the first place. [*Applause.*]

Our honors are paid not to the descendant of ancient royalty, not to one whom the accident of birth has placed at the head of a great people, nor to one who by force of arms and over the bodies of fallen opponents has reached as a conqueror to the first position in the land, but to one whose patent of office bears the stamp of the popular will, whose commission is sealed by the people's approval. [*Applause.*]

Chosen from the people, by the people, and for the people, under the forms and in accordance with constitutional provisions and the laws of the land, whether it be by our votes, or in despite of our opposition, from the hour when he takes the oath of office and assumes the duties of the place, he is the President of the whole people, and as such is entitled to the respect and the high consideration of every citizen of the land. [*Applause.*] Then faction should cease, criticism should be circumspect, and every American's first wish should be to patriotically assist in upholding the arms of him who is charged with the administration of the government. [*Applause.*]

By the wise forethought of the founders of the Republic it was incorporated into and made part of the organic law that the Chief Magistrate of the Republic should be chosen from among the citizens of the Republic; that he should be one of the people whose destinies and whose privileges he was to direct and conserve; thus securing us, so far as human foresight could, from the entanglel ments which might result from possible foreign alliances, and assuring to al- American citizens a government which should, in all essential matters, be eminently and distinctively American. The President of the United States, therefore, is, and must always be, an American citizen. [*Applause.*]

It is our proud privilege to boast that those who have in the past filled, as the Nation's choice, the chief office of our land, have been men of high character and

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of patriotic purposes; and however much they have differed in political principles from a considerable portion of our citizens, still no one of intelligence has seriously questioned their honesty of purpose or the sincerity of their devotion to the highest interests of the nation.

Fortunate are we as a people that this can be truly said of all who, in the long line of Chief Magistrates, have presided over the destinies of our country. Fortunate, also, are we, that as a people we have been ready to recognize these high purposes and honorable aspirations of our Presidents, and do justice to their endeavors for the promotion of the common weal. In honoring our Chief Magistrate we but do honor to ourselves; any credit which may come to him through duty well performed, or careful conserving of popular rights, can but be shared by all of us, for the glory of one is the glory of all. [*Applause.*]

I have no sympathy with that spirit which can find nothing to commend in the administrators of the government, when those administrators are chosen from a political party other than that to which the critic belongs; which sees in a political adversary only an enemy of the Republic, which denounces as particularly treasonable every view held by an opponent, forgetting that we are all alike common inheritors of our country's glory, and have a common interest in preserving the best government known to humanity.

No; our fellow citizens, however much they may differ from us on political and economic questions, are first and always Americans, and can be safely trusted to guard the palladium of our liberties. When the Union of States was assailed, Democrats and Republicans alike "put their politics on the shelf to keep till the war was through," and in the hour of future national peril we may be confident that the patriotic sentiment will be as universal as it was in 1861, when men of all parties vied with each other in showing their devotion to a common cause. [*Great applause.*]

In the spirit which that crucial period of our Nation's history demonstrated to be the controlling conviction of the great mass of our people let us approach with fairness of judgment the consideration of the motives which underlie the actions of our rulers. May we in an especial degree be actuated by just discrimination in our criticism of the men whom, from time to time, the people place at the head of affairs; and be ready at all times to cheerfully commend their patriotic efforts. [*Applause.*]

The President of the United States. What thoughts fill the mind at mention of that high office, the goal of honorable ambition; the prize sought after by the brightest and the noblest of America's sons. Whoever may fill that place is worthy of our esteem, is entitled to our respect and our honor, and may the people of this country now in the present, as they have always in the past, join heartily and cheerfully in tendering our best wishes for the health, welfare, and success of our President. [*Applause.*] In conclusion, let me express the hope that we shall all, as true Americans, loyal citizens of the republic and faithful soldiers of our country, be ever ready to aid in making our government honored and respected at home and abroad. So shall we best show our love of country and our friendship for the distinguished citizen who is the President of the United States. [*Applause.*]

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The COMMANDER. The Adjutant will read the next regular toast.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

"By your leave I am an officer of State."
CORIOLANUS, Act III.

"I come to talk of Commonwealth affairs."
2 HENRY VI., Act I.

The COMMANDER. Of course, the Governor needs no introduction. I will simply present him to you. But, before doing so, I wish to call your attention to the change in the toast. For the last three or four years, the Governor has come first, the toast to the President, second. The Governor said this year he would "give way for Grover," as long as he was his friend. [*Applause.*] I have the honor to present, as the Governor of the Commonwealth, our friend, your friend, and the friend of the entire military of the State. [*A voice, "Amen," and great applause, followed by three cheers.*]

GOV. RUSSELL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I have heard something, in the years that have gone, of a doubt in this Company as to what should be the first toast. [*Laughter.*] The incident to which your commander refers reminds me of a story. Some years ago, when I was deep in my profession, before I had got into the toils of public life, I remember being present in court and listening to a criminal trial, and I remember that there were three defendants being tried together, all represented by separate lawyers, and that the defence of each was that the other had committed the crime. Naturally there arose, under those circumstances, a dispute as to which lawyer should have the privilege of speaking last to urge upon the others' clients the burden of the crime; and at last, when the Court had decided that one should precede, he said, "Very well, I will proceed upon the biblical maxim, 'Let him who is without sin cast the first stone.'" [*Laughter and applause.*] And so I readily agree to the arrangement of to-day, because I know our President is without sin, and that he casts no stones. [*Applause.*]

Gladly, and for the third time, Mr. Commander, I bring to this Ancient and Honorable Company the kindly greeting of the mother State and receive from it the cordial welcome which marks your loyalty to her. It is an old and worthy custom which prescribes this interchange of greetings, though, when I recall the eight generations of this organization which have listened to this annual ceremony, I sometimes fear that it may seem to you a little perfunctory and may tax even your proverbial good nature and patience. [*Cries of "No" and applause.*] I remember that for two hundred and fifty-five years this organization has had to encounter annually the sermon of the preacher and the speech of the Governor [*laughter*], and I am amazed that it still lives [*renewed laughter*] to meet its ponderous duties, with all the pristine vigor of its Puritan ancestry. [*Applause.*] How to account for it, I do not know. Perhaps it may be because its members are exempt from other trials in civil life [*laughter and applause*], or it may be because, during nearly the whole life of this organization and in the early days of its celebration, it used to substitute sturdy old Medford for these lighter wines of sunny France. [*Applause.*]

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I remember reading somewhere, in an account of frontier life, of the trials of a new-made judge, who had to cross the plains to reach the seat of his jurisdiction. He was an uncomplaining man, of infinite patience, though trials and misfortunes beset him. First, there was a provoking delay, and then his wagon broke down, and then one of his horses died, and then he lost his books and papers. All these misfortunes he bore with a stern heroism and without complaint, and at last he reached his destination and built his little lean-to in a pleasant valley, and sought a long and much-needed rest, but only to find that one, two, and three successive times there came a wild and unwelcome visitor, who invaded his premises, broke down his roof, and at last brought his shelter clattering down around his ears. Then the good man's patience forsook him, and he gave vent to this exclamation, "Well, really, this darned thing is getting a little monotonous." [*Applause.*] When I recall the many times that the Governor has inflicted himself upon your patience, and that this is my third offence, I am a little afraid that your good nature will give way and you will treat me with some such exclamation. [*Shouts of "No" and applause.*] Let me comfort you with the assurance that, if it is my third it is also my last offence [*cries of "No" and laughter*], and comfort myself with the thought that if at last your good nature should give way to wrath, its vials must be poured upon the head of some guilty but less fortunate successor. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Yet, Mr. Commander, notwithstanding these dire forebodings, I am always glad to meet with this Company, both in its ancient corporate capacity and in its present individual constituency. I have found nothing in my official experience which is quite so close and paternal as the relation of this Company to the Governor. [*Applause.*] It seems to be his guide, philosopher, and friend. It always gives him a cordial and a hearty welcome. It sets for him a good example of patience, forbearance, and public spirit, not to mention other virtues, like temperance [*laughter*] and discipline and a high standard of military perfection. [*Great applause.*] It watches carefully over his religious instruction, prescribing, by inexorable law, that, at least once a year, he shall attend divine service. [*Applause.*] Just as certain as his inauguration is it fixed that in the month of roses, this command, in good old Puritan fashion, shall conduct the Governor to church [*laughter*], there to have him improved and inspired by sound religious teaching and such eloquence as we have heard to-day [*applause*], and to be lifted up to a full consciousness of the great responsibilities of his position. Then it parades him in its march and permits his native modesty to shine in the midst of these stately ranks, blazing with their varied colors and with the beauty of the rainbow [*applause*], and finally it brings him to this old temple of liberty, where we lay aside and forget all party strifes and all religious, political, and social controversies. [*Applause.*] Here we discuss no partisan principles, we try no ecclesiastical heretics [*laughter*], we investigate no corporations [*laughter*], nor even nominations for office [*renewed laughter*], and we question not the status of the Governor nor even of the Governor's Council [*great applause*], nor do we undertake to settle any other of the momentous affairs of State or nation. In short, we leave the field of discussion and controversy that here, in friendship and good fellowship, we may sit down together to speak the praises of our old Commonwealth and of this organization, each with its long record of honorable life, and of great men and worthy deeds. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*]

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And so, Mr. Commander, speaking more seriously and for the last time, I presume, in the words of your toast, as "an officer of State" [*cries of "No" and "Never"*], I am glad that the parting, if it must come, finds upon my lips the words of commendation and congratulation to you which the old Commonwealth bids me utter. To-day, she speaks not of herself, nor do I of her affairs, but rather of your organization with its distinguished life of more than two hundred and fifty years. She rejoices in the vigor and prosperity of this, her oldest military organization. [*Cries of "Good."*] She knows that its life, coincident with her own, with its patriotism and public spirit, has been intertwined with hers, ever upholding her rights, defending her institutions, and contributing to her prosperity and welfare. She recalls the long list of distinguished citizens who have been in your ranks, the valuable services they have rendered in civil life, and the great sacrifices they have made on many a glorious field of battle. No wonder you are proud of an organization which can boast that for two centuries and a half it has been faithful in its work, honorable in its life, and most useful in its public service. I am not surprised in these days of change, when the march of progress and civilization seems to be wiping out, with a ruthless hand, so much that is old and honored and sacred, that you cling with a warmer love and a greater pride to this old organization and to its history, its traditions, and its ceremonies. [*Great applause.*] The Commonwealth, whose safety and welfare depend upon her citizens and her soldiers, shares with you this sentiment, confident that your prosperity contributes to her strength by encouraging good citizenship and maintaining a high standard of conduct and of honor. So, to-day, we come again to interchange our greetings. I give to this ancient and honorable company the congratulations and good wishes of a great Commonwealth [*applause*], and I gratefully accept from it its pledge of love and loyalty to her. [*Prolonged applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the Governor is about to retire. We will all rise, and the Governor will drink from the loving cup of the Troy Citizens Corps and the great State of New York. [*Cries of "Speech,"*] *as the Ancients rose.*]

Governor Russell. — Mr. Commander, in the spirit of friendship and hospitality which distinguishes this company, I drink the toast. [*Prolonged applause, followed by the Troy Citizens Corps cheer.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen will give their attention to the next regular toast.

The City of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

"Boston is the Hub, because out of it go spokesmen of the wheel of mankind, who never tire of doing good to their fellows." — E. E. HALE.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, after the occurrence of last month in regard to myself, I concluded that I had a little pull at City Hall [*a voice "No"*], but I am sorry to say that the pull was not strong enough to bring his Honor the Mayor here, whom I know you would all have liked to have

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heard. In his stead Alderman Chas. W. Hallstram has very kindly consented to respond to the City of Boston. Alderman Hallstram. [*Applause.*]

ALDERMAN HALLSTRAM.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — The city of Boston is proud of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and I know that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is proud of the city of Boston. Most of you, I know, are Bostonians as well as myself, and nothing too good can be said of the city of Boston. But, sir, it is not necessary for us here to eulogize the city of Boston. I do, though, want to say something in regard to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, for which since infancy I have had a warm regard. It is almost the first organization — the first military organization — of which I had any knowledge, and I think it can be so said by all the young men of to-day. We all recollect and remember the old drummer and fifer who used to go around every morning on artillery day, and we used to go up on the Common and see the parade. It did not have the meaning then that it does now to me. It simply meant then an association of individuals. It meant simply one company. Now, it means to me, in an emergency, a hundred companies; for in that Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company we have a nucleus from which, were we to draw in times of war, one man in this Company would be as good as a hundred raw recruits, from the fact, gentlemen, that one man in this Company could officer a hundred raw recruits, and could gather about him a company of men.

Of course, as your commander has introduced me to you as one as the Aldermen of the city of Boston, it may not seem strange if I drag a little politics into this speech. I could not do otherwise were I to try. But I want to say to you, gentlemen, that the Republican members of the Board of Aldermen, the first of the year, tried hard to elect one of your members to the chairmanship of the Board of Aldermen [*cries of "Good" and applause*], not that we did not personally like the other candidate for office, but we liked the man whom we had selected full as well, and we thought that, he being a man of our party, it was no more than right that we should vote for him. Of course, in politics all things are a problem until solved, and that problem was not worked out by us. I sincerely trust, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, that if there should be any member of our present Board of Aldermen whom you should think fit to put at the head of your command [*applause*], you will be more successful this afternoon than we were [*renewed applause*], and I have the assurance of a few of the Republican aldermen who are here present, that, if you have n't got votes enough, we will give you our votes on the drumhead to-day. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Chairman, it is with regret that the mayor is not here, and I know that nothing but his multifarious duties prevent him from being here. I know that he appreciates your command, and that he takes as much pride in it as I do, but his time is so much occupied that he can't be in every place. I therefore tender you his regrets, and thank you, gentlemen, for the privilege of being here myself. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, you will give your attention to the next regular toast.

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Fourth regular toast — *Harvard College.*

"Here might they learn whatever men were taught." — TENNYSON.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we were in hopes at one time to have President Eliot here, but he found at the last moment that it was impossible, and the adjutant will read his letter.

Adjutant Noyes read the following letter: —

HARVARD UNIVERSITY,
CAMBRIDGE, May 22, 1893.

President Eliot regrets that an expected absence at Chicago, covering Monday, June 5, obliges him to decline the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Company to attend their Anniversary Dinner on that day.

President Eliot presents his compliments to Adjutant Noyes and congratulates him on the concise and expressive toast to which the president of Harvard College was invited to respond.

GEORGE O. NOYES, *Adjutant.*

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we were unable, as you see, to get President Eliot here, but we have the great honor of having a past commander of our Company who was the first volunteer of the Harvard graduates. I have great honor in presenting to you Col. Henry Walker. [*Great applause.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — Appreciating highly the honor of being asked to respond to the toast, "Harvard College," I yet regret that its President, who could best answer to it, is not here to receive a cordial welcome, and to join us in mutual congratulations that the college and the company, coeval in their births, still live vigorous and prosperous, here, where the wilderness of their youth has, largely by the labor of their sons, been transformed into a Commonwealth whose wealth, culture, and good citizenship, pre-eminence in science, art, literature, and general prosperity, stand unsurpassed in any community.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Harvard College, the oldest organizations of their respective characters, educational and military, on this continent, bound together from their earliest day, through two centuries and a half of honorable history, by the names of their children commingling on their rolls and blazoned with the record of heroic deeds in war and of faithful and efficient service in the highest stations of peaceful life, illustrating the most important pages of our history, by the mutual aid each has given to the other, they may well hold each other in highest respect and join in commemorating each other's achievements.

The Puritans came here not only to seek freedom in religious matters but also to further their material interests as settlers in a new land, and to be a government unto themselves. Believing religion to be the true corner-stone of every sound political institution, they based every law and custom on a stern "thus saith the Lord," to which no cavil was allowed and from which there was no appeal. They therefore naturally founded the church as their first social organization. Most of them had enjoyed the advantages of education in old England,

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several having been graduated at her great universities, and when they came to New England, recognizing that education not ignorance was the only solid basis on which a self-governing state could be founded, they established the common school. Had they stopped there their work would have been worthy of highest praise, but when they chartered Harvard College, within six years from the hour they trod this soil, and endowed it with a sum larger than their average yearly income, they showed a statesmanship unequalled in the history of any land in its earliest years, and proved how deep was their conviction that an intelligent people alone was fit to govern itself. At first, the college was to educate ministers and teachers, and they in turn were to educate the masses of the people.

The spiritual and mental being provided for, the Puritans could not ignore the material and physical. They found that, surrounded by savage tribes, a musket or a pike in the hands of one of the faithful was far more efficacious in keeping the peace, by smiting the heathen hip and thigh, than a thousand texts backed by a thousand homilies from the pulpit, and therefore they organized their train bands, making this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company the crowning glory, the cap sheaf of them all, the head of the military system even as Harvard College was the head of the educational system. How deeply these men thought; how wise their judgment was; how broad and strong the foundations of the state they laid were, is evidenced by the fact that to-day their church polity, modified in some respects, stands substantially as it stood two hundred and fifty years ago. Their school system stands as then it stood with the primary school and the college at its extremes, with instruction extending from that which teaches the infant tongue to give expression to the earliest thought of childhood up to the ripe scholarship of Harvard, which has done so much to honor our city, State, and nation. Side by side with the church and the school stands also this old Company even as it stood at its birth, and right well have the three fulfilled their mission. The first Puritan soldiers proved the safety of the colony, proved that no one could be more diligent in every public duty, braver on the battlefield, more devoted to country, than the educated citizen soldier. Among them and their successors no soldier or citizen can be found more heroic or useful than those who have stood within the walls of Harvard as their Alma Mater. [*Applause.*] Wherever blood has been shed in the public service in our Colonial or our State life, Harvard's sons have been found foremost in the fray. She educated the bayonet, and for two hundred and fifty-six years the Company has done its full share toward making that educated bayonet a power for good in the land. [*Applause.*]

In this day of new things, in this day when there are so few institutions which can look back to any history whatever, when so few can turn to a noble past and draw inspiration from its clustering memories for a nobler picture, it is well that these two, Harvard College and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, should hold a warm place in the heart of this community. [*Applause.*] And rightfully can they claim its countenance and support. With such character and such a record behind them, there is a duty before them, and that duty is to make the future worthy of that past; that as an educational power the college shall send forth, throughout the land and its sixty-five millions of people, men who inspired by her teachings shall with unquestioning devotion be missionaries in every good cause, manly men ready to fight therefor to the death even as did

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her sons in our day whose names are graven on her memorial walls and whose record of heroic deed is Harvard's brightest honor. [*Applause.*]

The duty of the Company, remembering its charter as a military organization, is to keep alive the spirit of that true citizen soldier which has so ennobled its history. As long as that spirit animates the hearts of its members to do as their fathers did, to be faithful in war, faithful in peace, faithful unto death, will it continue to have the support of the community. Thus alone can it retain its ancient prestige. Take out of it its military element, and it becomes "the degenerate son of a noble sire," the lifeless skeleton of an heroic past. [*Applause.*]

The education Harvard gives within its walls is of little account compared with what she sends forth to the world. Her students come to her from all over the land, devoted to their home interests, often seeing little of good elsewhere, narrow in their ideas, and with minds comparatively untrained. They leave with characters broadened, ideas widened and deepened, and trained by study and contact with men of all creeds, political, social, and religious, to better grapple with the problems of that life in which they are to take an active part; every day becoming more varied and complex, and to aid in founding a healthy public opinion on the economic and social questions in which are involved the public peace and security. They go forth with the seed of a true manhood planted within them which is to grow with their growth, and strengthen with their strength, and as it grows and strengthens, the whole country will share in that growth and that strength. The walls of Harvard may crumble in the dust; the moss and mould of centuries may cover them, but "no age can wither, no custom stale" the record of the lives of her sons, who, on battle-field or in civil life, have nobly illustrated her teachings and reflected honor on her name, and of whom she proudly claims to be the Alma Mater. [*Prolonged applause.*]

The COMMANDER. You will give your attention to the next regular toast.

Fifth regular toast: —

The Chaplain of the Day.

"Let us achieve our work with humbled souls."
THE WICKED WORLD."

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, after listening to that most eloquent sermon, I know you will all be glad to hear from our chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Bolster. [*Great applause.*]

REV. WILLIAM H. BOLSTER.

Mr. Commander, — I am glad there is no difference of opinion as to where the chaplain comes in. [*Laughter.*] He has to come in wherever one faints by the way, wherever one needs spiritual consolation of any kind, and I suppose because of this great need of this company in this line, I am here on this occasion and upon my feet at this moment. I hardly know what other solemn duty you expect from me on this occasion. I never have had the pleasure before of participating with you in your festivities, and it certainly is proper for me at this time to return thanks to you for the great honor, Mr. Commander and gentlemen of this Company, you have conferred upon me by inviting me to deliver

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the annual sermon before you. I have this day certainly achieved the proudest distinction of my life. [*Applause.*] I have, for thirty mortal minutes, and perhaps a minute or two more, held completely at bay, the oldest, the proudest, the most aristocratic, the most distinguished military organization in the United States [*great applause*], and not one of you dared to say a word. I had you completely in my mercy, including the Chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth and his staff [*laughter*], and I ask you if any gentleman in my presence has achieved a prouder distinction than this. [*Cries of "No."*]

I was not old enough to go to the late war, but I sniffed the smoke of battle on this occasion from afar, and I am sure I rather enjoyed it. Somehow or other no terror has been in my soul, and I can only say that when next you meet here to fight, I hope it may be my good pleasure to enter the contest with you. [*Laughter and applause.*] If, in the meantime, any of you, either in your individual capacity or as a military organization, the oldest and the most distinguished in this Commonwealth or in the commonwealth of States, need such services as I can render, please don't in the least hesitate to call upon me, for I shall readily give them. [*Applause.*]

I thank you heartily for the reception you have given me. The audiences whom I usually address do not receive me so vociferously. [*Applause.*] It is an exceeding — [*Renewed applause.*] I find, gentlemen, that I have not it altogether to myself now. It is an exceedingly warm day. I have drank considerable Apollinaris water, but nothing more, and I find that as fast as I have imbibed it it has come out from the pores. I will not trespass upon your time any longer. I will only say [*cries of "Go on"*] I have always noticed at a concert or anywhere else where the audience was especially desirous that the singers should continue it was an excellent time to stop, because they will want them to come again sometime. I can only say in closing, in the language of Cowper in that immortal hymn of his entitled "John Gilpin's Ride," applying it with that liberality of interpretation which we clergymen are somewhat wont to employ in the handling of the Scripture to make it suit the occasion,

"When next John Gilpin rides, may I be there to see."

The COMMANDER. — You will give your attention to the next regular toast.

Sixth regular toast: —

The Judiciary.

"No man e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law." TRUMBULL.

The COMMANDER. To reply to this toast, I had the acceptance of our old friend, Ex-Governor Brackett, but he has been sick at home for a fortnight, and at the last moment he sent me a letter saying it would be impossible for him to come. But I am very happy to say that I have a gentleman to respond whom you never have heard but whom I know you will all be glad to hear, and in introducing him I will simply say that he is a son of his father. I introduce the Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, of Chicago.

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HON. STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you very kindly, most earnestly, for the kindly greeting you have given me. I am not so much conceited as to think that the greeting is for myself. I have met to-day a number of your old citizens who have had kindly words to say to me of my father, and I know that it is in memory of him that you have greeted me as you have. [*Applause.*] But you must know that it is very grateful to a son to find that after he has lain in his grave for thirty-two years by the side of the sounding lake, this people still remember him so well and so kindly. I thank you for it. [*Applause.*]

Just why I should have been called upon in a moment to answer this toast I cannot tell. The wording is peculiar : —

> " No man e'er felt the halter draw,
> With good opinion of the law."

Outside of the fact that I live in Chicago [*laughter*], I don't think that they have any reason to think that I know anything about the feeling of a man with the halter drawing. [*Laughter and applause.*] I can imagine that he would be so full of business, thinking of where he would light, that he would not have much opinion on anything that was left here. I must answer the toast, however, in the same friendly spirit in which the sailor took part in a religious proceeding on one occasion. He had been " dining " and wandered into the church, which was darkened and cool, and dropped asleep. He woke up, just as services were well under way, with a very dim notion of where he was and what was going on. The preacher was dramatic. He was describing the day of judgment and had divided the people of the earth on that dreadful day into two crowds, the sheep and the goats, and he asked dramatically, Who would be the sheep ? Naturally, in giving his own answer, he described his congregation and those that believed with them. Then he put the further question, " Who, on that fearful day, will be the goats ? " and nobody answered. He asked it again and again. Finally, our sailor friend, somewhat confused and not yet fully awake, stood up and looked around and said, " Mister, I never saw this game before, but rather than that this show should not go on, I 'm durned if I won't be the goats." [*Laughter and applause.*] And rather than that this toast should not be answered to such a magnificent meeting of such an illustrious organization, I will be the goats myself. [*Laughter.*]

Of all the things that America has to be proud of, not the least is its judiciary. It owes much more to the judges of this country than it ever fully understands. In all of its history, while one party has maligned and displaced another to be in turn swept from power, our judiciary has been kept out of politics. [*Applause.*] At no time in the history of this country have any but the most violent and prejudiced partisans called in question the honesty, even if they did dispute the good sense, of our courts. [*Cries of " Good."*] That record, in itself, is one of which a country might be proud. Moreover, this has been the greatest duty of the court. This is a self-governing people. It is also a people quick to feel and quick to resent. In their hands absolutely lies their own destiny The Courts have often stood in the way of the excited American people and compelled them simply to wait until the morning before acting. [*Cries of*

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"*Good.*"] Overnight the American people may make a mistake, but when the cool breezes of the morning have cooled their fevered temples they are all right and on their feet and know what they are doing. [*Great applause.*]

No greater eulogy could be given upon the judiciary of the country, no greater compliment could have been paid by the American people to the American people, than the fact that, once, when the chief magistracy of this country was in the balance, when every man believed that this man or that was the really elected President, according to how he happened to have voted himself, this whole people stood steadily, calmly by and turned the question over to the courts of this country and manfully and loyally stood by their decision. [*Shouts of "Correct" and great applause.*] Never in my life did I feel so proud of being an American as when I saw that spectacle. [*Applause.*] It made no difference to this country who was President, but it did make a difference that the man who was declared to be President by the courts of the country should be seated. [*Applause.*]

You do not always appreciate the work that is done for you daily by these old judges upon the bench in their dusty court houses, but they are making history for you, they are doing all that can be done for you. They deserve your respect and the honor that you may give them. But they are doing just what you would do in their places. They are doing just what, thank God, every American, high American official, seems to seek to do; they are doing the right as God gives it to them to see the right. [*Applause.*]

You are, I understand, as a body exempted from jury duty. [*Laughter.*] Well, if that is so, there is an obligation put upon you in exchange for that privilege and that is, don't you ever let anybody find you dead or hear of your abusing the kind of juries we have, if you won't serve on them yourselves. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Gentlemen, I must, in conclusion, return to you my most sincere thanks for the very distinguished courtesy you have shown me in permitting me to dine with you to-day, amidst these historic surroundings. I have been most over this country, but fate has made it so that it is thirty-three years since I was in Boston — and I then was not quite as old nor quite as large as I am now. [*Laughter.*] I know now what I have missed. [*Laughter and applause.*] Having come here and having seen your city and having looked in your smiling faces, the regret of the rest of my life will be that I did not know you earlier. I thank you, gentlemen, for your attention. [*Great applause.*]

Seventh regular toast: —

The Navy of the United States.

"Our severed navy too hath knit again." — ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA, ACT III.

The COMMANDER. In casting about for a long time to get a gentleman to respond to this toast I at last hit upon that old sea dog, Rev. Edward A. Horton. [*Great applause and cheers, the Ancients rising.*]

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander, and my somewhat excited friends [*laughter*], — I don't know why — I am honest about this — I am called here from year to year. I am a chestnut, a back number, a tale oft told. [*Laughter and cries of "No."*] Well,

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there is one thing certain about this pleasant occasion. It is very inspiring; it is very perspiring. [*Laughter*]. I have been trying to save my collar, but it will go now, I am sure. [*Laughter.*] You know a parson, these days, never can stand by his text. People say, What is he driving at? I have some preliminary remarks very brief, before I get to my toast.

I have sampled a great many chaplains. I feel as though I was getting to be a sort of paternal parson to the Ancient and Honorables. [*Great applause.*] I like this individual to-day. When I have been at hotels in other places, upon retiring for the night, I have often thrown the bolster away [*laughter*], but never would I throw this individual away. He has got too much in him, and he does, not need bolstering up by anybody. [*Applause.*] The key-note he gave you to-day, which I heard in part because I had to leave and run to a wedding, was the watchword for Ancient and Honorables forever [*cries of "Good"*]; not the things seen entirely, but that which we read between the lines and know of you men, of your organization, of life, and of what our annals mean. I have said a hundred times to others, I have said to my friend Bolster, "You will know these men here. They will salute you in the State House, at the office, on the street, and you will know what grand metal and stuff resides in the individual members of this organization. [*Applause.*] I heard the father of that man who has made one of the best speeches of to-day, as you will attest [*applause*], I heard the Little Giant on the lake washed shores of Michigan, a boy virtually, and yet, sir [*turning to Mr. Douglas*], what your father said then, what he stood for in his dignity and reserve, what he represented by his eloquence, has always been before me as an incentive to something higher and something nobler [*applause*]; and it is permissible for me, and in good taste, to say that you have inherited, sir, some of the wisdom and some of the pithy power of putting things which belonged to your father. That story you told incites me — and clergymen do tell stories once in a while [*laughter*] — to tell another very briefly.

There was a revival meeting going on and the minister on this aforesaid night exhorted all to stand up who wanted to go to heaven, and most of them stood up. They sat down. "I want those to stand up who want to go to the other place." Well, there was a man in the rear of the room. He was not entirely awake when that first summons came. He heard this last call and he got up, and he looked around and said, "Parson, I am with you, although you and I seem to be in a minority." [*Great applause.*] The individuals who don't believe in the Ancient and Honorables to-day are in a mighty scant minority. [*Renewed applause.*]

I believe I have a toast, "Our Navy." Here is the man who should have responded, with all deference to you, Mr. Toastmaster, whom I should have saluted early in the beginning of my speech, — Admiral Belknap. [*The Ancients rose and cheered.*] His name is carved where mine will never be placed. His deeds have made this country illustrious. But it is not the first time, comrades, that men have said, what no doubt he is thinking, "Well, so it goes; we fellows have to do the work and the parsons spout about it." [*Laughter.*] I am simply the spokesman for what he has done. I speak of what has been done by him and kindred spirits. Do you recall — this I must say, though the time is flying, in justice to my toast — do you recall (he has told me this, I am making his speech now), a Capt. Barton who went off into the Confederate ranks, one of

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our best men? He fortified Fort Hatteras, and then, with a fleet, Commodore Stringham went down, and Ben Butler, and they rather harassed that Fort Hatteras. As our boats plunged in shell and shot with such deadly effectiveness, Barton, forgetting on what side he was, threw up his hands and said (though he was being demolished), "Great Heavens, there is nothing like our navy." [*Great laughter and applause.*] Admiral Belknap is the honorable individual who has been at the head of the commission to settle lately whether the cruiser "New York" will do for America. [*Laughter and applause.*] And thus my good friend allies himself with the battle scenes of 1861 and 1864 and the progressive affairs of 1893. That is the way the veteran always stands. Does anyone think that we fellows who are all the time talking about the flag and war and the past scenes of distress are facing backward? Why, the light of the future shines upon us. We are quickened with the new blood; and Gov. Russell, young, progressive, and ascending as he is, cannot beat us in our responsive loyalty and vigor to everything new and inspiring. [*Great applause.*]

What does the navy stand for? What does it represent when its flag flies in foreign ports? Chief of all — and this is the time when I like to effervesce, like the champagne bottle — this is the hour when you and I can talk about "manifest destiny." Have I ever said it before? Let me say it again. America, the United States, is going to extend until it is bounded on the north by the Aurora Borealis, on the south by the precession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval chaos, and on the west by the day of judgment. [*Applause.*] Do you think that is excessive? Not at all. Why? Because the Almighty has put certain truths going in this world and they are bound to triumph. Our institutions and our principles are destined to sweep the globe, and our navy carries the emblems, so profusely spread here to-day, of whatsoever is just, — arbitration, self-government, intelligence of the people, and the hand clasp of fraternity for all sorts and conditions of men. Our cruisers report these things in every port of every continent.

Comrades, good-by for another year. I always take up the morning paper and ask my wife, who reads it first, "Is there anything in it about the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company?" [*Applause.*] My life in Boston has been borne up, illuminated, and made happy by you, your kindnesses, and your constant good fellowship. As I sat here, four lines took shape in my brain; I give them to you to conclude: —

March on, O Ancients, brave and strong;
March on through centuries rich and long;
March on with sermon and with song;
March on, a joyous, patriot throng.

[*Great applause.*]

The eighth regular toast: —

The Grand Army of the Republic.

"The soldier's music and the rites of war speak loudly for him."

HAMLET, ACT V.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, as you saw in the papers last week, I had a letter from the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic accepting an invitation to respond to that toast. At the last mo-

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ment, it was impossible for him to come. But we have with us E. W. Hall, Commander of the Department of Massachusetts, Grand Army of the Republic. [*Applause, followed by three cheers, the Ancients rising.*]

E. W. HALL, ESQ.

Mr. Commander, comrades, and gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — As I look out into your familiar faces in this old, historic hall, and see on your breasts so many badges of our mystic order, I feel that there is nothing to say for the Grand Army of the Republic. The Grand Army of the Republic cannot go back with you in ancient history for two hundred and fifty years, but it can go back with you for a quarter of a century, when we took part in the grandest struggle that this nation ever saw; and so, to-day, the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery are vying with each other in doing honor and homage to the old flag. We are comrades and friends, teaching the youth of the rising generation the great principles of liberty, loyalty, and love of country, and above all we are teaching them to be Americans. Now, comrades, you differ from the Grand Army of the Republic in one respect. You can recruit your ranks from the army and from the navy, from the citizens, from any source you please, but the Grand Army of the Republic is a sealed organization. No man can be mustered into its ranks unless he wore the blue in the great struggle and has an honorable discharge from the Union Army. And so, comrades, this great 400,000 members of our order will soon melt away, and they will be reduced to 100,000, to 50,000, to 1,000, and some day this company may stand by the bier of the last surviving soldier of the Republic; and then, and not till then, will the people of this country know what it has cost to place the stars upon the folds of that dear old flag. [*Applause.*]

Comrades, I am not going to detain you. I will simply offer you this sentiment: —

The Grand Army of the Republic — the one veteran organization that opens its doors to all soldiers and sailors, including on equal terms the men who wore the star and stars and the private soldier, whose only badge of distinction was that he carried a musket in the ranks and wore the blue of the Union Army. [*Applause.*]

I consider it a high honor, a distinguished honor, to stand in the presence of the distinguished gentlemen upon this platform and say one word for the great order that I have the honor to command. I thank you, from the bottom of my heart, for the privilege of being present, and I wish you God speed in all the years that are before you. [*Applause.*]

CAPTAIN ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

Mr. Commandrr and Comrades, — It is sixteen years, as commander of this corps, since I addressed you from this platform, and I would not have been here to-day except for the supreme modesty of one of our privates, Max Raymond, who has spent the last six months in London having a jolly good time. He is delegated to present to you the portrait of Major C. Woolmer Williams. [*Applause.*] All those who were here five years ago — do you recollect his

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magnificent speech? — will duly appreciate this portrait. To-day, at Blanchard's restaurant, on Regent Street, in London, the gentlemen who were here, twenty-one of them, five years ago at this very table, and participated in our festivities, are now enjoying themselves in celebrating the two hundred and fifty-fifth anniversary of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, and the fifth anniversary of their visit to America. [*Applause.*] Now, gentlemen, you have before you the portrait of Woolmer Williams, who at that time was captain of the Fifth Company of the Honourable Artillery Company. He is now retired and major of the Honourable Artillery Company. Here you have his portrait. He is a very handsome gentleman. He is not only a gentleman, but a soldier, and I know you will appreciate this portrait which is a gift of the gallant original who will be proud to have it hang on the walls of our armory. [*Applause and cheers, the Ancients rising.*]

Ninth regular toast: —

"*Our Past Commanders.*"

"If he had been forgotten it had been as a gap in our great feast."
MACBETH, Act III.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, nothing gives me more pleasure in the world than, as I run down the list of names of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to see the old soldiers' names. About one third of our members are old soldiers, and, thank the Lord, every year they are increasing. This last year I think two thirds of our new members are old soldiers, whom we welcome with all our hearts. When I go upstairs and look around and see the past commanders, knowing the old soldier element that is there, there is one picture that I look at with the utmost pride, and that is the portrait of my old friend, Gen. Martin. [*Great applause.*] I now have the pleasure of presenting to you Gen. A. P. Martin, Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Three cheers for Past Commander Martin followed by three more.*]

GEN. A. P. MARTIN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you from the bottom of my heart for this cordial greeting which you have extended to me upon this occasion, and for the kind and generous greetings which you have ever given me at the meetings of your association.

There is very little that I can say at this late hour of the day which will add anything to the pleasure of this occasion, or that will impart new grace or give more life and spirit to this scene. This is not the first time that I have responded to this sentiment. If my old friend who addressed you in response to a sentiment, to a toast, complimentary to the navy, who was my chaplain fourteen years ago, is a back number and a chestnut, I am also, for I have twice before had the honor of responding to this sentiment. The Past Commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were, and always have been, men of affairs. They always welcomed the conflicts and buffetings of life. Every vic-

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tory they won made them stronger and brighter, and made your organization more powerful and more enduring in this community.

What is it to live? The chaplain in his eloquent and beautiful discourse to-day, has answered that question most fittingly, and he has not only spoken for the past commanders of this corps, but for the rank and file as well. There is no organization in this world that can boast of such a roll of grand heroic men, as that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] What is it to live? Let me reinforce what he has said. It is not merely to exist for so many years, to eat, sleep, and accumulate money, to crawl, though for a century, between the earth and the sky, and wear out days and years that add nothing to the sum total of the happiness or the well-being of mankind. The men who have been commanders of this Company, as well as its members, have lived noble and heroic lives. They live, they have lived, in thoughts not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial. He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, and acts the best. One moment of consecration, of supreme service, outweighs more than any number of years of idleness, or mere self-devotion to personal comfort or pleasure. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I must not detain you longer, because I am admonished by the commander that he wants to leave here promptly; but referring to the past commanders, I am proud to be classed among that number. When you made me your commander, fifteen years ago, I regarded it as one of the greatest honors of my life, and I have never ceased to be grateful to you for that compliment. Around those names cluster memories of which you and I may feel proud; and when I look upon that gallery of portraits which you possess, which cannot be equalled, in my judgment, in the world, I cannot but express the sentiment which comes to me this moment, and which I will give you, not only as the feeling of myself, but, doubtless, as that of every commander could he speak to you: —

> "In your lives let my remembrance linger,
> As something not to trouble or disturb them,
> But to complete them, adding life to life;
> And if, at times, around the banquet table,
> You see my face among the other faces,
> Let it not be regarded as a ghost that haunts your feast,
> But as a guest that loves you.
> Nay, even as one of your own family,
> Without whose presence there were something wanting."

[*Cries of "Good" and great applause.*]

Then I am sure there will be no gap in your great feast, for the past commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will never be forgotten. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. W. H. CUNDY.

Mr. Commander, — It may not be generally known to members of the Corps that to Gen. (then Captain) A. P. Martin is due much credit for securing the position on "Little Round Top," a most difficult undertaking, at the Battle of Gettysburg. A little over a year since, I stood, with others and Gen. Martin, on "Little Round Top," and heard from him the story of placing the artillery on that important point; it was he who suggested this position for artillery; and having accomplished the work, the left of the Union line was made secure

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against the efforts of the Confederates to turn it. Every member of this Corps entertains for the general the highest regard; and therefore I propose three cheers for Past Commander Gen. A. P. Martin.

The cheers were given vigorously. Then Commander Hichborn gave the order to fall in for the march to the Common.

ON THE COMMON.

Further explanation by the Commander was unnecessary. Members knew, many of them by the experience of years, the exact programme to be followed. Hastily regaining possession of arms and accoutrements, they took their places in the ranks, and, in a very few minutes, the column was again in motion, its destination this time being Boston Common. The march was via State, Washington, School, and Beacon Streets, and the only halt was at the State House, to take Gov. Russell, his staff, and other of the invited guests under escort.

The Governor's salute of seventeen guns, fired by a platoon of Battery A, under the command of Lieut. William F. Hall, notified the crowd which had assembled upon the Common of the Company's approach; and that crowd was of unusual size, if anything. It occupied all the available space under the tents and stretched to the right and left along the police-guarded ropes, and, to the rear, on the slope of Monument Hill. It was an interested crowd, and an enthusiastic one, applauding every movement that was made with more than usual precision. The Company, marching across the Parade Ground from the Beacon Street gate, escorted the Governor to the central tent, and then, wheeling to the right, took up position near the Charles Street mall.

The subsequent proceedings, all of them interesting, were fourfold in character. First, there was the review by the Governor. His Excellency, with Gen. Dalton at his left and Staff Officers behind him, marched to the Company and inspected its *personnel* and equipment. Returning to the central tent, he reviewed the organization as it marched past him with well aligned ranks and admirably executed salutes. Third, and, to strangers, most novel of all, was the drum-head election. Forming a hollow square, and using a drum head in place of a ballot box, the Ancients voted for officers for the ensuing year. Even the Commander was to be succeeded, his twelve months of office having expired, by a man who at that moment ranked as a private. The result of this balloting, in which no clash of opinions was apparent, was announced to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton by Adjt. Noyes. It was as follows: —

Captain. — Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER, of Boston.
First Lieutenant. — Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant — Sergt. EDWARD P. CRAMM, of Roxbury.
Adjutant. — Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON, of Somerville.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM, of Canton.

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Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Gen. HENRY M. SPRAGUE, of Auburn, Me.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANK H. COWIN, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE, of Cambridge.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Orderly FRANK HUCKINS, of Dorchester.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. ALBERT E. LOCKHART, of E. Cambridge.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — ARTHUR H. NEWMAN, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — H. H. LITCHFIELD, of Plymouth.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — ANTHONY CUNIO, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — LOUIS ALLEN BLACKINTON, of Attleboro.
Paymaster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Assistant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

Then the outgoing officers formally surrendered their commissions, and the incoming ones were invested with the insignia of authority. It was a pretty ceremony. Retiring and newly elected commanders, lieutenants, and adjutants saluted as they met on the parade ground in going to the Governor to lay down or to assume responsibilities, or in returning after the official visit had been made. Each of them was saluted, too, by the battery, the salutes ranging from four guns for the senior office to one gun for the junior, and each of them made a speech of resignation or acceptance, and was addressed by the Governor. The speeches follow: —

COMMANDER SAMUEL HICHBORN'S REMARKS UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

May it please your Excellency, I present myself before you, in conformity to our time-honored custom, to deliver up these emblems of the office to which my fellow comrades elected me one year ago to-day. I have endeavored, sir, to perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability, and, I hope, to the satisfaction of the Commonwealth and likewise the Company which I have had the honor to command. Allow me, sir, before I retire from office, to thank you and also your Adjutant General for the many courtesies extended to me and the Company during my official year. Now, sir, it is with the utmost pleasure that I surrender these badges of office into your hands, knowing the gentleman who is to succeed me is so well qualified for the position. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Capt. Hichborn, — With pleasure, a year ago, I extended to you the congratulations of the Commonwealth upon your deserved promotion to the command of this Ancient and Honorable Company whose interests you have served for many years. I was confident that its welfare and its honor would be the subject of your constant care and thought, and that under your command its prosperity and progress were assured. To-day, as you complete a year of honorable service, I gladly offer you the thanks of the Commonwealth for the fidelity and the ability with which you have met this expectation and maintained the high standard set

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you by a long line of illustrious predecessors. I am happy, too, to take advantage of this occasion through you to thank your command for the many courtesies they have ever extended to the Governor of the Commonwealth. I direct the Adjutant General to receive from you your badge of office.

GOVERNOR RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED COMMANDER.

Captain Fottler [*applause*], — Through the confidence reposed in you by your associates, you have been chosen to the command of this honorable Company, which is one of the oldest and most cherished institutions of this your native city and Commonwealth. You bring to the position a long and useful experience in commercial and in public life and an active interest in the Company whose welfare is now committed to your hands. I am confident you appreciate the honor and the responsibility of that trust and will discharge its duties with ability and fidelity. Gladly I extend to you the congratulations of the Commonwealth and her best wishes for your success and the prosperity of your command. I direct the Adjutant General to invest you with your badge of office.

REPLY OF CAPT. JACOB FOTTLER.

Your Excellency, — I accept with gratitude and pleasure the honor which you have just conferred upon me and will, during the year which I have been chosen to command this Company, do all I can to promote its welfare and proficiency — do all that lies within my power to uphold its good name and to maintain its fair reputation.

In accepting the emblem of the office I have been called by my comrades to fill, I appreciate the responsibilities that are attached to it, but I assure you that my aim shall be to discharge them with credit to myself and with honor to the Commonwealth, and I trust that at the end of the year to come I may be permitted to appear once more upon the scene to render to you or to your successor an account of my stewardship. [*Appause.*]

REMARKS OF LIEUT. CHARLES C. ADAMS UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency,— One year ago to-day I accepted the office of First Lieutenant of this Company with a great deal of pleasure. To-day I surrender its insignia to you with equal pleasure, hoping that I have done my duty.

It is said that when a famous French general was obliged to retreat, as he and his aide-de-camp were fleeing before the enemy he breathlessly inquired, "Who are the rear guard?" "The men who have the poorest horses," replied the aide who was making good use of his spurs.

I simply tell you this, your Excellency, because there are others to follow me in this annual retreat. [*Applause.*]

GOV. RUSSELL'S REPLY.

Lieut. Adams, — With regret I receive your commission, which is tendered in accordance with long-established custom. Under it you have added another year of faithful service to the many years which, with patriotism and self sacrifice, you have given to your Commonwealth and country. I gladly offer you the

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CAPT. JACOB FOTTLER.

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thanks of the Commonwealth and, with them, the gratitude she always feels for all her veterans. I direct the Adjutant General to receive from you your badge of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Olys, — Most heartily I congratulate you on the honor of a well-earned promotion. During the years of your membership in this honorable company, you have shown not only an active, useful interest in its affairs, but a most commendable fidelity to every call of duty. The fact that in nearly ten years of service you have never missed a meeting, parade, or drill, gives full assurance that you will discharge the duties of this office honorably and faithfully. I direct the Adjutant General to invest you with your badge of office. [*Applause.*]

REPLY OF FIRST LIEUTENANT THOMAS J. OLYS.

Your Excellency, — For the kind and pleasant words you have spoken to me, I thank you. I also wish to thank you for the very pleasant manner in which, by your direction, your courteous and efficient Adjutant General has presented me with the emblem of my office. It is indeed an honor to be elected an officer in this grand old organization, the second oldest in the world, worthy the ambition of any man, no matter how high his position in the community.

When I look back upon the history of this grand old Company, and read upon its pages the records of my predecessors, men who have filled positions of honor and trust, not only in our own Commonwealth but also in the councils of the nation, men whose deeds of valor and heroism have often been tried on many a well-fought battle-field while fighting in defence of their homes, their firesides, and their country, I may well pause in attempting to follow in their footsteps in however slight a degree. The memory of their noble, patriotic lives, however, will be my guiding star in the performance of my duties. Your Excellency, I promise you it will be my pride and highest ambition to fulfil the duties of the office to the fullest extent of my ability. I sincerely hope I will do so to the satisfaction of the Commonwealth, merit the approval of your Excellency, and the approbation of my comrades in this time-honored corps. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUTENANT GEO. A. PHILBROOK UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — Following the custom of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in its two hundred and fifty-five years of existence, it becomes my duty to return to your Excellency my commission of Second Lieutenant. The Company is in a high state of efficiency. My associations with officers and men have been of the most cordial nature. I retire from my position with the feeling that to have served as one of the commissioned officers of this Company is a great honor.

REPLY OF GOVERNOR RUSSELL.

Lieut. Philbrook, — I thank you, on behalf of the Commonwealth, for another year of faithful service which you have rendered under the commission which you now resign. Your long and faithful connection with the militia of a sister State has brought to this Commonwealth a valuable experience, and added

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another to the many ties which bind your native State and this Commonwealth together in friendship and mutual interests. I direct the Adjutant General to receive from you your badge of office.

GOVERNOR RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Cramm,— I congratulate you upon your selection to an important command in this honorable Company. Like your predecessor, you bring to the position associations with the civil and military life of a sister State. I am confident you also bring the ability, fidelity, and honorable ambition which will make your service under this commission both valuable and creditable. I direct the Adjutant General to invest you with your badge of office.

REPLY OF LIEUTENANT EDWARD P. CRAMM.

I thank your Excellency for your kind allusions to myself, and, in accepting this commission, I am not unmindful of its conveyed responsibility, to which I must give much attention to the end that my official record shall compare favorably with those who have occupied this position in previous years. I thank the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for this expression of their confidence and good will, and I appreciate very highly the honor they have conferred upon me. And when, one year from to-day, I shall surrender to your Excellency, or your successor, this badge of my office, I trust that I shall do so having performed my official duties in a manner that merits the approval of your Excellency and each and every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT GEO. O. NOYES UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — I take pleasure in returning this insignia of my office, which you presented to me one year ago. I have endeavored to fill the position of Adjutant acceptably, to the best of my ability, and I hope with your approval. [*Applause.*]

REPLY OF GOV. RUSSELL.

Adjutant Noyes, — With much regret I receive the commission which well established custom bids you tender. Twice, during your long and honorable connection with this Company, you have held this office and faithfully discharged its duties. For your fidelity to it, for your devotion to the interests of the militia of this Commonwealth, and for your brave and patriotic service to her in the struggle for union and liberty, she again extends to you her gratitude and her thanks. I direct the Adjutant General to receive from you your badge of office.

GOV. RUSSELL'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adjutant Clayton, — Two years ago I received from you, with regret, your commission to another office in this Company, which you had honorably filled. It is now my pleasant duty to give you a commission to this office, whose duties, I am sure, you will discharge with equal credit and fidelity. I congratulate you upon the honor of your selection, and I congratulate the Company upon having in this position one who has taken an active interest in military affairs and has proved himself to be an efficient soldier. I direct the Adjutant General to invest you with your badge of office.

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LIEUTENANT FRED. I. CLAYTON'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — If I may be permitted at this time, I wish to express to you my high appreciation of you as our Commander-in-Chief and as a statesman of rare ability. I thank you, sir, for the kind manner in which you have conferred upon me the insignia of rank in this ancient corps. I hope that I may prove worthy and trust that I may reflect credit upon this Company and the active militia of our State, of which I am proud to be a member. [*Applause.*]

Capt. Fottler presented halberds to the new non-commissioned officers, and one more annual election had passed into the Company's history. Then came the return march to the armory, one halt again being made, and that to leave the Governor and his staff at the State House.

AT THE ARMORY.

The Company reached the armory at 7.15 P. M. Square having been formed, the newly commissioned Commander addressed the members as follows: —

Fellow Ancients, allow me to congratulate you upon the very creditable appearance you have made to-day. I do not think that there is any necessity for saying anything farther than that, because that comprises everything, you might say, for which you turned out upon this occasion. Thank you, gentlemen, kindly, for having given me the attention that you have during my short part of the programme to-day. [*Applause.*]

Lieut. George H. Allen. — Mr. Commander, while I know it is not in order to do any business upon this occasion, I have been requested by many members of the Company to present to you this beautiful bouquet of flowers. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I receive it with many thanks and grateful remembrances.

Lieut. Edward Sullivan. — I move that the thanks of the Company be extended to the Old South Society for the use of their beautiful edifice on this occasion.

Lieut. George H. Allen. — I rise to a point of order. The By-Laws of the Company provide that no business shall be done on the parades or anniversaries of the Company, and, inasmuch as it is now fixed that on next Monday evening there will be a regular meeting of the Company, that will be ample time to pass any resolutions or resolves that may be desired upon this occasion or in relation to this parade.

Lieut. Edward Sullivan. — Under Lieut. Allen's point of order, I withdraw the motion.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley. — Is it in order that we give three cheers for our new commander? [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

A member of the Company. — I would like to know why we can't have three cheers for the old Commander. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

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Adjutant Fred. I. Clayton. — I wish to state to you, by direction of the Commander, that he wishes you to remember that there will be a meeting of this Corps next Monday evening, and, as there is no further business for to-day, the Company is dismissed.

This closed the formal exercises of the day, and, after partaking of the supper which was served in the lower hall, the Ancients dispersed to their homes.

Several gentlemen were unable to accept invitations to be present, and among the letters of regret which were received from them were the following: —

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST.
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, May 29, 1893.
P. O. Box 1548, *Boston Mass.:*

Dear Sir, — General Howard wishes me to thank you for your kind invitation for June 5, 1893, and he regrets exceedingly his inability to be present.

Yours truly,
G. H. MACDONALD,
A. D. C.

General Miles presents his compliments to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and greatly regrets that, owing to a previous engagement, he is unable to accept their kind invitation to their anniversary, the first Monday in June.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 29, 1893.

HEADQUARTERS, OLD GUARD.
84 FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK, June 2, 1893.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

My Dear Captain,—I have delayed replying to your very cordial invitation to be present at the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-fifth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on June 5, hoping that I could so arrange my business affairs that I might be able to accept, but at the last moment I am compelled to send my regrets.

As Commandant of the Old Guard, I felt it my duty, almost, to be present, with you, and thereby show my appreciation of the many friendly acts of courtesy that our battalion has received from your Command. But I shall be with you in spirit, and send my hearty wishes for a most successful celebration, and a jolly good time. God bless our friends.

With kindest regards I remain,

Very truly yours,
T. E. SLOAN,
Major Commanding.

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NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, 450 BROADWAY,
MILWAUKEE, WIS., May 25, 1893.

GENTLEMEN,— The Commander-in-Chief received your invitation to be present at the Two Hundred and Fifty-fifth Anniversary, on June 5, yesterday, just as he was leaving for an extended tour of visitation to the Southern Departments of the Order. In answering, he requests me to say: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is one of the few antiquities of this country. Recognizing with your own Emerson that "The essence of age is intellect," you can easily apprehend with what profound regret he is obliged, by duties to the Order which are imperative, to deny himself the great pleasure of being present at your entertainment.

Should any member of the National staff G. A. R. be present at your celebration, the Commander of your Society is authorized to call upon him to respond to the toast, "The Grand Army of the Republic."

Very respectfully,

E. B. GRAY, *Adjutant-General.*
A. G. WEISSERT, *Commander-in-Chief.*

GEO. O. NOYES,
Adjutant Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.

HEADQUARTERS WORCESTER CONTINENTALS,
WORCESTER, MASS., May 30, 1893.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Clerk Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Dear Sir, — Invitation to be present at the celebration of your Anniversary, June 5, duly received. I sincerely regret that I cannot be with you on that occasion. Thanking you for the invitation, I remain,

Very truly yours,

NATHAN TAYLOR,
Lieutenant Colonel.

CUSTOM HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.
May 29, 1893.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN,
Commander Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Dear Sir, — The severe and continued illness, which has been upon me for the last two weeks, compels me to give up the hope of being able to attend the anniversary dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on Monday next.

I deeply regret to lose this opportunity of again participating in the anniversary exercises, always so full of interest, of your ancient and honorable organization.

Thanking you for your official and personal courtesy, I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

A. W. BEARD,
Collector.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 5, 1893.

SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Commander.*

Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Col. GEORGE A. PHILBROOK . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES . . . . . *Adjutant.*
Capt. EDW. B. WADSWORTH . . . . . *Officer of the Day.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Acting Commissary.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*

FLANKERS TO COMMANDERS.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

MARKERS.

Sergt. FRED MILLS. Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Sergt. C. H. GLOVER. Lieut. FRED MCDONALD.

Lieut. EDWARD A. HAMMOND, *Right General Guide.*
Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Left General Guide.*
Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON, *Band Guide.*
FRANK HUCKINS, *Orderly to Commander.*
Capt. WM. H. CUNDY, *Personal Escort to Commander-in-Chief.*

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Capt. WM. HATCH JONES. Lieut. WM. PARKER JONES.

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Acting Chief of Staff.*

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Past Commanders.

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM. Gen. AUGUSTUS P. MARTIN.
Capt. JOHN MACK. Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.
Lieut. Col. HENRY E. SMITH.

Finance Committee.

Committee of Arrangements.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Chairman.* Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING. Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER.
Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL. Paymaster, Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Commissary AMASA W. BAILEY.* Ass't. Paymaster Lt. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Com.-Sergt., Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS. Quartermaster GEO. P. MAY.
Quartermaster-Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK. And the Commissioned Officers.

HONORARY MEMBERS OF STAFF, *continued.*

Major ISAAC F. HANDY, Troy Citizens Corps.
1st Lieut. C. WHITNEY TILLINGHAST, 2d, Troy Citizens Corps.
Sergt. GEO. L. FRENCH, Troy Citizens Corps.
Sergt. WM. H. BARNES, Troy Citizens Corps.
Sergt. JOHN MANNING, Troy Citizens Corps.
Sergt. F. E. NORTON, Troy Citizens Corps.
Priv. A. W. HARRINGTON, Troy Citizens Corps.
Capt. WALTER SCOTT, Old Guard, New York.
Capt. ERNEST STAPLES, New York.
Capt. WM. E. RIKER, Lewiston, Me.
Lieut. HENRY E. SHAW, Worcester, Mass.
Capt. J. G. B. ADAMS, Sergeant-at-Arms.
Capt. HENRY A. SNOW, Fusileer Veteran Association.
ELI W. HALL, Commander Department of Mass. G. A. R.
HUBERT O. MOORE, A. A. Gen'l, Department of Mass. G. A. R.
A. M. STICKNEY, Post 68, Department of Mass. G. A. R.
Lieut. CHAS. B. ROHAN, Military Editor, Boston *Globe.*
Sergt. W. T. R. MARVIN, writer of Ode.

CHURCH AND COMMON DETAIL.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *in charge.*

Capt. GEO. GOING. Lieut. GEO. W. MILLS.
Capt. ALBERT E. PROCTOR. Sergt. ABIJAH THOMPSON.
Lieut. THOS. L. CHURCHILL. Sergt. ALBERT E. LOCKHART.
Lieut. THOS. SAVAGE. Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON.
Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA. Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.

Official Stenographer.

Private ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

In Charge of Invited Guests.

Major GEORGE S. MERRILL. Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.

* Died April 17, 1893.

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FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Col. A. M. FERRIS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. E. E. Wells, *R. Guide.*
Capt. Fred W. Goodwin.
Edwin Stearns.
Col. Francis S. Hesseltine.
J. L. McIntosh.
Sergt. George D. Russell.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Capt. Geo. E. Lovett.
Capt. J. C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates.
Lieut. Elmar A. Messinger.
J. B. Smith.
John B. Patterson.
Lowell M. Maxham.
Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.
G. L. Look.
Capt. C. W. Knapp.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. JOHN M. CALL, *Sergeant.*

Major John McDonough, *R. Guide.*
Frank P. Stone.
C. H. Clark.
S. R. Raymond.
E. G. Foster.
John R. Newman.
W. S. Brewer.
Major William H. Oakes.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard, *L. Guide.*
William B. Wood.
Lieut. F. T. Rose.
Joseph S. Williams.
J. M. Usher.
N. B. Basch.
William Otis Wiley.
Capt. E. W. M. Bailey.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Brig.-Gen. H. M. SPRAGUE, *Acting Sergeant.*

Lieut. C. F. Munroe, *R. Guide.*
E. P. Longley.
Sergt. H. C. Daggett.
Sergt. F. M. Triffet.
F. O. Vegelahn.
L. Miller.
T. J. Tute.
F. A. Robinson, *L. Guide.*
H. W. Tombs.
G. A. Levy.
Sergt. J. F. Banchor.
C. W. W. Richardson.
W. P. Stone.
T. H. Harding.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

J. MAX RAYMOND, *Sergeant.*

James W. Robinson, *R. Guide.*
W. S. Best.
James W. McIndoe.
Samuel H. Mayo.
Col. George L. Thompson.
William Oswald.
E. H. Grover.
Capt. H. S. Tanner, *L. Guide.*
H. O. Houghton, Jr.
J. Frederick Sampson.
William M. Colby.
Frederick L. Walker.
E. A. Stevens.
F. H. Cowin.

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FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

GEORGE W. WILKINSON, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*
Capt. J. Henry Brown.
William Camfill.
F. J. Scott.
Lieut. Jacob Fottler.
E. W. Codman.
George H. Rich.
Henry G. Weston, *L. Guide.*
Capt. George L. Goodale.
Jonathan Bigelow.
E. W. Jones.
J. H. Brown.
Capt. W. H. Russ.
W. Messinger.

Frank B. Stevens.

COLOR COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Acting Sergeant.*

Major H. G. Jordan, *R. Guide.*
H. C. Woodbury.
Lieut. Col. A. L. Richardson.
H. A. Thorndike.
Frank Fuller.
Sergt. William F. Bacon, Color-Bearer.
Sergt. Raymond L. Byam.
Major G. Howard Jones, *L. Guide.*
A. C. Titus.
Capt. S. B. Dibble.
John F. Johnson.
Albert L. Richardson. [Bearer.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson, Color-
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.

Sergt. Lyman Boynton.

VETERAN COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut.-Col. ALFRED N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. William J. Smith, *R. Guide.*
Col. D. L. Jewell.
George Bliss.
D. A. Snell.
John E. Atkins.
Dr. J. E. Kinney.
Capt. H. W. Howe.
Joseph W. Sawyer.
Capt. William H. Gwynne, *L. Guide.*
Dexter Pratt.
Moses E. Chandler.
Fred H. Adams.
Samuel Butterfield.
A. Wheeler.
George M. Potter.
Alfred P. Caswell.

Fred Revere.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

GEORGE G. STRATTON, *Sergeant.*

J. S. Cushing, *R. Guide.*
S. B. Clapp.
George E. Hilton.
Lieut. C. B. Barrett.
E. A. Boardman.
B. W. Rowell.
A. H. Miller.
John D. Dwyer, *L. Guide.*
William Tyner.
George E. Jacques.
F. W. Flitner.
E. P. Cramm.
Edward Kakas.
L. C. Hill.

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SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WINSLOW B. LUCAS, *Sergeant.*

Joseph A. Plummer, *R. Guide.*
George A. Foxcroft.
Ferdinand F. Favor.
C. H. Mitchell.
William Carter.
W. H. West.
M. J. Grodjinski.
Charles M. Pear, *L. Guide.*
F. B. Riedell.
W. V. Abbott.
Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.
W. Jackson.
F. W. A. Bergengren, M. D.
Sergt. A. H. Newman.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WALDO H. STEARNS, *Sergeant.*

L. A. Blackinton, *R. Guide.*
A. L. De Ribas.
Edward J. Hill.
A. Cunio.
O. D. Witherill.
L. Guide.
Horace P. Williams.

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A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

255th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 5, 1893.

BY

REV. WILLIAM H. BOLSTER,

OF THE HARVARD STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, DORCHESTER, MASS.

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THE SERMON.

I AM to invite your attention, on this occasion, to a few thoughts suggested by the words which we read from Paul's second letter to the Corinthians, the last clause of the eighteenth verse of the fourth chapter: "For the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal."

The plain meaning, I suppose, of the apostle in these words, is, that that part of the world of which we have knowledge directly through the avenue of the senses, the bodily senses, that which we feel with the nerves of sensation, which we see with the fleshly eye, that part of the world which we call the material, is the mutable and the non-abiding; it changes; it passes away; we cannot hinder it; while that part of the world of which we do not have knowledge primarily through the avenue of the bodily senses is the enduring and the abiding; the same distinction which, I suppose, in common language, we make between things material and immaterial, or material and spiritual; and therefore the spiritual world, or that part of the universe of which we do not have knowledge primarily through the avenue of the bodily senses, is the true, the real, the permanent, and the abiding. And yet I think it must be confessed that this is not the ordinary judgment of man. Men, at least of common mould, seem to suppose that nothing is more real and abiding than these material things which they gather about them, while to such men often has been said, in substance, in the language of another, systems of thought, philosophies, ideas and ideals, — these are things about which lone thinkers in cells dream, but they are not worthy the attention of practical men of the world.

To make you see, if I shall succeed in making myself understood, that the apostle is true when he says that the things which are not seen are eternal and the things which are seen are temporal, and to draw from this conclusion two or three practical lessons, not entirely unappropriate to this occasion, will be my simple task this morning.

Where, then, in illustration of the apostle's great affirmation, shall I go for my first illustration? Suppose I go to the physical world.

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Suppose I go out into the street before this church and bring in from thence a paving block and hold it in my hand. Now, here it lies, seemingly a most enduring and indestructible thing. I may subject it to several tests, and shall scarcely succeed in marring it or in severing it. I might place it upon the floor and smite upon it with a hammer, and should scarcely succeed in chipping it. I might hurl it with all my strength against a side of the building, and while itself would not be marred it would mar the building, and I find that it is seemingly a most enduring and indestructible thing. And yet, what is exactly true about this block, which supposably I hold in my hand? Why, this: they who have investigated these things tell us that, residing within this block of granite, which supposably I hold in my hand before you, there is a subtle and intangible — force, we call it, because of the way in which it manifests itself, the attraction of cohesion. It is that energy ceaselessly acting between the atoms of that stone which causes them to cohere. And yet they tell us that the atoms are divided from each other, or separated, by a space which is real, though to the senses inappreciable, and all the permanence which that block of granite has is due to the ceaseless action within it of this unseen or ideal force which we call the attraction of cohesion; and if I could, by the fiat of my will, annihilate for an instant the action of that force as relating to this stone, it would run through my fingers like sand, nay, it would be dissipated into something in comparison with which the vapor of water is but a substance indeed. Now, what gives to it the permanent abiding character which it seems to have? Why, the residence, the constant abiding within it, of that unseen and intangible force.

Is not the same thing true of the round globe on the surface of which we are at this hour? Simply to ask the question is to suggest the truth of it. Is not the same thing true of this entire system of which our small planet is a part? After all, what is taking place around us even as we are talking about these things? Here we go, sitting upon the surface of the earth, many miles every second in our orbit around the sun, and yet going with our sister planets in such nice relation and adjustment, without a jar and disturbance, and so exactly, that the astronomer can calculate at any given moment exactly where, in any given year, the earth will be in its orbit. And so of all the other planets of which the system is composed. And yet we are told that ceaselessly acting within this system is another subtle and intangible force, which we call the

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attraction of gravitation, which goes through immeasurable distances of space, a force or an energy which, if formulated, we are told, attracts every other atom, with a force directly as their masses and inversely as the square of the distance which separates them. Not only is the nicely regulated movement of the entire system due to the ceaseless action within it of this subtle and intangible force, but if its proportions should be changed even for a moment there would be an instant response in the entire system; and if this subtle, intangible energy, working in its regular and methodical way (so much so that we call it a law of nature), should be annihilated as to the system, it would be instantly dissipated, for aught I know, into its original star-dust and the process of world-forming begin anew.

So that, as we look out or go out into the physical world, it seems to me we shall find this to be true, — that whatever of permanent character and abiding it seems to have, is due to the action within it in these nicely regulated ways, and through it, of these intangible forces, so that we call them the "laws of nature." And yet that whole question, What is force? is an unanswered question to-day. Mr. Herbert Spencer, who is undoubtedly the greatest physical philosopher of this, and perhaps of any other, generation, tells us that we are always in the presence of an eternal energy, yet we do not know what this energy is. We see it in its manifestations, we study it in its revelation of itself in and through the material, but we do not know what it is. So when we put that question exactly, What is force or energy? perhaps there is not a man on the face of the globe at this hour wise enough to give us a definite answer. For my own part, I know of no answer wiser or more philosophical than that answer of Martineau's, that in the last analysis force is will. It is the will of God, ceaselessly energizing in, manifesting itself through, this material world; the will of God, manifested in such regular and methodical, and yet multiform ways, that we call this manifestation the "laws of nature."

If we should go to any other department of human investigation, it seems to me we should find this same thing to be true. Literature furnishes most impressive illustrations, as it seems to me, of the truth of this great affirmation of the apostle. For instance, there came to our shores some years ago a man from across the sea. Engaged in business in a small way in New York, gradually he increased his business as he prospered in it, until at last he controlled almost one entire branch of the industry of the country. Now, we are told

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that when he died he left fifty millions of dollars, — that he had in his employ eight thousand men and women. Fifty millions of dollars is a vast amount of money. Men have died, to be sure, in New York since that time possessed of more colossal fortunes than this, but for more modest New England, fifty millions of dollars will do for illustrative purposes. He left fifty millions of dollars and had eight thousand men and women in his employ. As we think of a man who, by dint of his business capacity, had collected the material things of this world represented by fifty millions of dollars, having in his employ in the carrying forward of his great industries eight thousand men and women, we say, "What a magnificent influence that man must have exerted upon his times and in that portion of the country where he lived and did his work," — and we say rightly. And yet there was another man in this country, contemporaneous with him nearly, who was nothing in the world but a poet. He did not belong to the productive classes. His name was never quoted on Exchange. But, being a poet, once upon a time his imagination takes fire and, upon the back of an old envelope, he traces a little poem which he denominates "A Psalm of Life."

"Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
'Life is but an empty dream!'
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem."

After a little, he placed it upon parchment, one of the most perishable things, and gave it out to the world. Let me tell you that the little poem of the poet will live on and do its work of ministry, of help, and of healing to the human heart, long after the accumulated millions of the man who was the successful merchant, if he was simply that and nothing more, shall have been dissipated to the four winds of the heavens, because these are the unseen things which, in their nature and the everlasting constitution of things, live.

I might illustrate this in a thousand ways. Take Shakespeare, for instance, and the empires of Europe. Shakespeare was born, in round numbers, I suppose, about three hundred and twenty-five years ago. Fifty years, let us say, after that stir and throb of the human intellect caused by the revival of learning, that we call the Renaissance. He was born and did his work, nothing in the world but a wandering playwright, proscribed because of the name, cast

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out as evil by the narrow Puritanical feeling of his time; and yet, in the poems and tragedies and comedies of the immortal and "million-minded poet," there are incarnated all the loves and yearnings, hates and revenges, all the great aspirations of the universal human heart. How his bow abides in strength. Translated into every language which has a written literature, never was there an hour when Shakespeare was more living than this hour when we speak about these things. Yet what has taken place upon the face of Europe during this time? How empires have risen and have fallen. Think of the wars which have desolated her fair bosom. Think of the changes which have been made in the boundaries of European nations. Think how some nations have been absolutely absorbed into others; how some that were first-class powers are now third or fourth class powers, due to these marvellous changes, some of them produced by the wars of Napoleon, who conquered and gave away empires in the morning before breakfast. And then compare the mutability of these things with the abiding in immortal youth and strength of the creations of the million-minded poet. These things which we are considering were struck out of the ideal conception of his mind. He simply incarnated them in words and the words live as they bear thought, for these are the things which endure. Thoughts, great thoughts, live.

If we should go yet a little more remotely in history we might find an illustration in Paul, for instance, and the Roman Empire. Who was Paul? Why, as the eye would meet him, nothing in the world but a Jew, having the garb of a Jew, having the physiognomy, face, nationality, eating the food of a Jew, thinking like a Jew. This man consecrates his life to Christ and goes about doing good; writes letters to meet temporary exigencies which had arisen in the churches which he had founded, not for a moment thinking, probably, that they would live, and yet how they live at this hour. If I were to mention three worthies who, perhaps, were giving law and shaping the thought of our times more than any other three men who could be mentioned, mentioning them in chronological order, would I not say they were Moses and Jesus and Paul? Why, it seems to me it is a marvellous illustration of the fulfilment of the saying of our Lord to his Apostles, that they should sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel. There is not a man whom you can mention, save our Lord, who is more regnant at this hour, perhaps, over the thought of Christendom than this man who, externally considered, was

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nothing in the world but a wandering Jew. Why, after all, say what we will, it is ideas which control this world. Think of how much is wrapped up in that single word at this time which we call "evolution," what a marvellous history lies behind it, what marvellous accomplishments undoubtedly lie before it. Think of how it embodies for us that conflict which Mr. Savage has, perhaps not inaptly, called "the irrepressible conflict between two great world theories," — that of creation by God's breaking into the world, as it were, to bring it forward, and by special creations; on the other hand, the slow growth of the creation after the manner of an organism. Here, all along the line of this, the battle rages, a wonderful illustration, in line with my main thought, of how a single word with its great regnant idea will take possession of the minds of the generation and control all its philosophical thinking and its investigation; for here is indeed a great word with a great process wrapped up in this word, and how it lives and works and will still continue to accomplish a great work for the welfare of mankind.

If I wanted to illustrate this still further, I might go to our Lord and to his words. Why, he said once upon a time, "Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away." Physically considered, a word is nothing but a vibration in the atmosphere. It is a movement of my vocal organs which produces a tremulousness in the atmosphere, and that motion in the atmosphere strikes the delicate nerves of your ear and conveys to your brain an impression which you call sound. Physically considered, it is a spoken breath; with the breath it is expended and with the breath it vanishes. But words simply incarnate thoughts. They are the vehicle which convey to us ideas. In the "words" of Christ, we have the great thoughts of Christ. Those great truths concerning ourselves, in our relation to God and to nature, have remained to us in the words of Christ. We have that beautiful parable, for instance, of the Good Samaritan, which tells us that true holiness is love and charity towards our fellow-men, — in the words of Christ. We have that wonderful parable of the sower, for instance, which tells us of what becomes of so much truth, that its destiny is determined by the character of the soil of the heart, upon which it falls, — in the words of Christ. We have those great and marvellous truths of Christ, which Governor Andrew most eloquently said, in one of his Fast Day proclamations, have absolutely, in wonderful degree, "modified the sentiments of cabinets and of kings," and never

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were they more powerful than at this hour and in this era of Christian history. Go where we will, investigate whatever department we please, it seems to me we shall find this same thing to be true. Why, Rome, that ancient Rome of which this Paul was a free born citizen, what of her? Why, she has perished indeed, that city which they believed was to last forever by virtue of the fact that they called it the "Eternal City." Her walls are broken down. Her antiquities are in the museums of the great cities of Europe, and of some in this country. The very forum which was trodden by the foot of Cicero, we are told, is many feet beneath the streets of the modern city. If Italy be, to-day, a third or fourth class power among the great empires of Europe, yet what remains of that great Roman civilization represented by the "Eternal City"? Why, the spirit of her laws and of her institutions has entered into all the life blood of the modern nations, and we are largely living by them now. Her armies, indeed, have perished. She is no longer the dominating factor all over the civilized world as she was then; but we are told that the spirit of her common-law practice underlies the common-law practice of all civilized nations on the face of the globe. Her walls, indeed, have crumbled, but her men of mind have composed poems and written history and some of those things live. Her Virgil, for instance, celebrates the exploits of a certain mythological hero, whom he names Æneas, puts it in heroic measure, and on parchment, and gives it out to the world; and now, three thousand years after it was written, we are reading it with delight in all the higher schools in this and other countries. Horace was a poet, and wrote odes, and many of them live. Tacitus and Livy wrote history, and much of this is extant, for, in the everlasting nature of things, these things live and not the more material things which men gather about them; for all the permanence they have is due to the existence within them of these unseen and ideal forces to which we give names, and yet we hardly know what they are.

If I had time, and you had patience to listen, I might illustrate the truth of this at greater length, but this will be sufficient, as it seems to me, for the main thought which I desire in these terms to impress upon your minds. If this be true, that "the things which are seen are temporal and the things which are not seen are eternal," then it seems to me there come three or four very practical lessons. In the first place, we inquire from this, What is the true essence and substance of our civilization? Now, civilization is an

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inner and an unseen thing, primarily. It is a taming and a subduing, as well as an educating, influence in all fine, true ways, of the spirit of man, not an accumulating, primarily, of the appliances, material appliances, of civilization, but a drawing out of the great capacities of men, mental and spiritual. It seems to me that there is no fallacy of modern times greater than that which is rife in certain quarters of the world, that if only you could produce a perfect set of outward circumstances you would give to men all which they need. Now, if you could fling down in the presence of the raw and savage man all the external appliances of civilization, he would not know how to use them, he would not know how to employ them for the building up within him of that finer thing which we call the spirit of civilization, for there must be first a training of the inner man, a development of the mental and the moral powers of the man, and just so far as these are developed is the spirit of civilization enlarged and developed.

Let me suggest once more, and I merely suggest it, scarcely pausing to elaborate it, that this suggests a meaning to that old phrase which some of you of the army used to use sometimes, "following the flag." Why, there is always, as it seems to me, an outer and an inner way to do anything. Viewed externally, the flag is, indeed, nothing but a piece of textile fabric; it is a silken banner composed of bars and stars and stripes. But to one who looks at it with the inner eye, it becomes the emblem of nationality, and as it unfolds itself in the breeze before his gaze every pulse of loyalty within him is stirred to a quicker beat. He thinks of all the history which lies behind it. He thinks of the heroic struggle of one hundred years on the part of our fathers as they resisted injustice and tyranny, which is woven into its very texture. As it unfolds itself, lifting itself gracefully on the evening breeze, the soul of every loyal man goes out in a quickening impulse towards it, and he is reminded, it may be, of those beautiful lines of the patriotic poet, and now the sainted Whittier, in his poem entitled "Barbara Frietchie," where he says, —

> "Flag of freedom and union, wave!
> Peace and order and beauty draw
> Round thy symbol of light and law;
> And ever the stars above look down
> On thy stars below in Frederick town!"

Does not also this give us a true idea of what our patriotism is, that it is a thing of the spirit? Why, what is patriotism primarily

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but the instinctive love which the man has for his wife and children who gather about his own hearthstone, gradually expanding until it covers the hearthstones of his neighbors and of his friends, the tribe, the clan, the community, the commonwealth, the nation, so that at last, filled with this love of his own, which is the nation, he feels it, as thousands upon thousands of men have in our history in the past, to be sweet to lie down in death for the sake of one's country.

Is n't the same thing true of law? What is law but primarily the love of order in the hearts of men? What is law but a part of that divine and eternal order which surrounds us on every side? What is law but that love of order instinctive in the hearts of men, formulated by competent legislative authority into rules of order for the people of the commonwealth and of the nation to observe? And is not the same thing true of the law-abiding spirit? Are not all these but so many of the unseen sentiments of the human soul? For the unseen, after all, is that which shapes our conduct, is that which endures, while the seen is that which changes and passes away. And do not the laws of a generation, or of an era, body forth that unseen spirit of the people which we denominate "public opinion," in the main, the laws not being very much in advance of public opinion and not falling very far behind it, but advancing more and more as the unseen spirit of the people, demanding nobler things, requires that the laws shall advance?

If all these things be true, then may I not suggest, finally, that this shows us wherein the true welfare of the nation consists, not alone in the multiplication to any degree of its material appliances and civilization. The greatness and the perpetuity of a nation depend not alone upon the vastness of the navy that it can sail upon the seas, or the innumerable company of men it can organize in its armies and hurl against a foe. But the perpetuity and the influence of a nation among the nations of the earth depend upon the existence within the hearts of the people of the nation of these unseen virtues. That righteousness — for there is no greater political maxim, it seems to me, than that applicable to nationalities — that righteousness, just treatment, without any inequality of any class, or condition, or color, within the borders of a nation; righteousness exalteth a nation and gives it long life and perpetuity, while sin, injustice, oppression, national selfishness, — these are a reproach to any people, and these are the things which eat their way into the nation's heart, and then comes the decay, as we might illustrate

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from the history of many an empire which has existed and has already perished.

Now, dear friends, with these thoughts so briefly and so imperfectly drawn out on this occasion, let me say, as I close, that no lover of his country, no well wisher of yourself as an ancient organization, coextensive almost with the existence of this Massachusetts Bay Colony, and with the existence of this renowned city in which we are gathered, could make for you a finer wish than that you might always stand for the noblest things in civilization and love of country, yet more abundantly in the future than you have stood illustriously in the past through all your history; that you might stand for the noblest things in patriotism and in righteousness; in fine, that you might stand for the things which, in their everlasting nature, are unseen and eternal as well as for the things which are seen and temporal. So standing, not only will your organization (I almost wish I had the proud distinction of saying "fellow soldiers" of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — but I am obliged to say "fellow citizens" of it), thus doing, thus cherishing this spirit, no prouder distinction can you ever have; and in no way can you perpetuate your influence and make it more lustrous in the future, if possible, than in the past, than by standing for these things which are not mutable and changeable, but enduring as the very existence of God himself. "For the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIXTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1893-94.

To which is appended a List of Past Commanders and Preachers of Annive
Sermons and an account of the Anniversary of the Company in 1818

SERMON

BY REV. ADOLPH S. BERLE, D. D.,

OF THE BRIGHTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BRIGHTON DISTRICT, BOSTO

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
No. 24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1895.

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First Lieut. THOS. J. OLYS.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIXTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1894.

THE Annual Record of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, for the year 1893–94, dates from the election of officers, on the Common, on the afternoon of Monday, June 5, 1893. The officers chosen and duly commissioned were : —

Captain. — Lieut. JACOB FOTTLER, of Boston.
First Lieutenant. — Sergt. THOMAS J. OLYS, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. EDWARD P. CRAMM, of Roxbury.
Adjutant. — Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON, of Somerville.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM, of Canton.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Gen. HENRY M. SPRAGUE, of Auburn, Me.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANK H. COWIN, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE, of Cambridge.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Orderly FRANK HUCKINS, of Dorchester.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. ALBERT E. LOCKHART, of East Cambridge.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — ARTHUR H. NEWMAN, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — H. H. LITCHFIELD, of Plymouth.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — ANTHONY CUNIO, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — LOUIS ALLEN BLACKINGTON, of Attleboro.
Paymaster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

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Assistant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

On the second Monday in June, at the regular meeting of the Company, the Commander announced the following appointments : —

Chief of Staff. — Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN.
Surgeon. — Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN.
Assistant Surgeons. — THOMAS RESTIEAUX, ARTHUR E. LEACH, SERANUS BOWEN.
Commissary. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Sergeant-Major. — Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.
Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.
Commissary Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON.
State Color Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, Sergt. FRED. MILLS, Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, Sergt. CHARLES H. GLOVER.
Right General Guide. — Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH.
Left General Guide. — Sergt. MOSES E. CHANDLER.
Band Guide. — Lieut. CHARLES F. MONROE.
Orderly to Commander. — Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER.

After which the following gentlemen were chosen a committee to make arrangements for the celebration of the Fall Field Day on the first Monday in October: Sergt. J. Fred. Hutchinson, Capt. George Going, Sergt. John E. Cotter, Lieut. George W. Mills, Mr. Josiah T. Dyer, Q. M.-Sergt. John H. Peak, Commissary, Lieut. Edward Sullivan, and Commissary Sergt. Capt. Warren S. Davis; *ex-officio* members of the committee: Commissioned officers, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Lieut. Thos. J. Olys, Lieut. Edward P. Cramm, Adjt. Fred. I. Clayton; also Paymaster, Lieut. Emery Grover, Assistant Paymaster, Lieut. Geo. H. Allen, Quartermaster Geo. P. May.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

THE Two Hundred and Fifty-Sixth Fall Field Day was one of marked success, if by success is meant the attainment of a presentable parade and the happiness of the entire number of participating members on the tour of duty. Two days were spent by the command in the outing, Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 2 and 3, of this occasion instead of three, as had been the plan in recent years. The trip to Pittsfield which had been designed, after considerable discussion as to other cities, turned out to be thoroughly enjoyable in every respect,— weather, entertainment

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in the Berkshire town, the banquet, and the rapid and pleasant ride home. The subsequent sentiments of the company were well expressed in the appended resolution upon the return to the armory: —

"Be it resolved, that, as a fitting close to this, one of the most successful Fall Field Days of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, we, the participating members, take this occasion to express our high appreciation of the many courtesies extended our corps by the city of Pittsfield and its citizens; and especially to Mr. E. T. Bowers, manager of the Burbank House, our entire satisfaction for the most excellent and ample entertainment made by him for our comfort and enjoyment during our stay at his hotel."

The run to Pittsfield through the fine agricultural counties of Worcester, Hampden, and Berkshire, districts in which, too, manufacturing cities and towns abound, was a pleasant if not a novel experience on a fall day. The heartiness of the reception of the company by their Berkshire friends, the carriage rides to Lenox, which nature and art have alike beautified, and the expeditions of congenial groups of Ancients to the many pretty settlements nearer the city of Pittsfield completed, with the banquet and its speeches, the sum of two days' refreshment.

The men returned in good humor, without mishap of any kind, the committees and officers having acted with their customary care, foresight, and assiduity in administering to the comfort and conviviality of the command.

MONDAY, Oct. 1.

On the morning of the departure the company assembled soon after seven o'clock in the Armory of Faneuil Hall, and about eight o'clock the line was formed on South Market Street, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, the faithful musicians of the Ancients in so many other outings. Mr. Jean Missud's presence at their head was a guarantee that martial and merry strains would not be wanting while the company was absent from Boston. The line of march was headed toward the station of the Boston & Albany Railroad, the parade appearing at its best on Washington and Summer Streets, about one hundred and thirty men being in line. Lieut. Charles C. Adams was officer of the day, and Past Commanders Capt. Allen A. Folsom, Col. Henry Walker, and Capt. William Hatch Jones were in the ranks. The company on the trip entertained as usual the well-known antiquarian, Mr. Fred. S. Hassam, of Hyde Park; and Mr. Robert B. Brigham, of Boston, with his customary interest in the body, also accompanied the command. A jovial assemblage of citizens lined the thoroughfares leading to the station and cheered the comrades on. The morning sun shone gloriously, the temperature was bracing and agreeable, and all outward omens portended a jolly outing to every one fortunate enough to be in the ranks. The special train was

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composed of four coaches, and when the company broke ranks and filed into the cars, Lieut. J. Payson Bradley and some young friends hoisted into the rear coach a twelve-pound brass cannon with a keg of power, an outfit which made the welkin ring from Boston to Berkshire in the most unexpected and startling manner. The ride from Boston began at ten minutes past nine, and a fine run was made to Worcester. The train had been standing a while in the station there and Capt. Henry E. Smith was cordially shaking hands with some Boston friends, when suddenly the brass battery was fired, resounding like a volcanic explosion under the huge shell of the depot. No harm was done, however, and the second start of the train was soon made. Luncheon was passed around just before the train entered Springfield, where the company arrived about twelve o'clock. A short stay was made here, a salute was fired, and the journey beyond the Connecticut River was begun under the noonday sun. The beauties of the panorama of the western part of the State unfolded themselves as the train wound through the valleys and around the foothills of the Berkshire range. A most interesting sight, and one full of sadness withal, was the scene of the recent railroad accident at Chester, where so many persons lost their lives. The train passed slowly over all the bridges in this section of the State, and it was nearly two o'clock when the travellers were drawn up to the station of Pittsfield. Here a fine company of young men, the Father Mathew Cadets, standing in line, flanked by a platoon of police under Chief Nicholson, were in waiting to welcome the Bostonians. A great concourse of people had assembled to receive and cheer the company, and the neighboring buildings were adorned with flags and bunting. Pittsfield regarded the advent of the Ancients as an occasion for a holiday, and its people turned out generally in ardent anticipation of the parade. Without delay the marching line was formed, and the parade begun through West, North, and South Streets, amid the booming of the Bradley battery.

Upon arriving at the soldiers' monument in the park, the command was drawn up company front in view of a multitude of people, and Mayor Peck thus addressed the men: —

Gentlemen of Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, — It is with pleasure and gratitude that we welcome you here this afternoon to this city of Pittsfield. We recognize in your faces and different uniforms, that you served in various spheres of heroic duty. As heroes we welcome you. As heroes we look upon your faces to-day and we trust that your stay here will be one of happiness and joy. Pittsfield has long recognized people who have done faithful service for their country's good. We have quite a number who have gone forth, doing honor to themselves, to their city, and to their country. I would say no more, except that we welcome you with all the gratitude and heart that we have as here represented by the city council.

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Commander Fottler said in reply: —

Mr. Mayor, — We have noticed all along the line of march, short though it has been, the enthusiasm manifested and the displays made by the citizens of Pittsfield. We feel we have received a warm welcome. We are pleased to be here on so auspicious an occasion, and on one of the most beautiful of days, which will enable us to see your city. When we leave, we will carry away many sad regrets on account of our departure.

A short march was taken then through some of the tree-embowered streets of Pittsfield. Arching elms and gay bunting upon many fine residences and business blocks added to the attractiveness of the procession, while the lively strains of the band drew out thousands to watch the orderly steps of the fine old company. Ranks were broken when the hotel was reached, and a hearty dinner was served at three o'clock. What remained of the day was spent in quiet strolls about the city.

In the early evening several groups of the command dropped in upon W. W. Rockwell Post 125 G. A. R., and were hospitably received by their fellow-soldiers. At nine o'clock, after a series of fine airs by Mr. Missud's musicians in the hotel rotunda, the banquet was announced as ready. Burbank Hall was gorgeously lighted and decorated. The decorators used over half a mile of white and yellow bunting, with dozens of handsome lace curtains, yards of crimson plush and hundreds of flags and banners of silk and satin, and a very artistic combination of effects resulted. The ceiling was strung from the centre with graceful, alternating loops of yellow and white. The windows were curtained, the bare walls were completely covered, while the stage was hidden by a thick bank of palms and flowers. Behind them the band played almost constantly and to the great pleasure of the banqueters.

Commander Fottler entered the hall arm in arm with Colonel C. M. Whelden, the other guests and members of the command following. The head table stood at the stage end of the room and from it four long tables extended at right angles. Mellow banquet lamps and beautiful baskets of flowers added to the general fine appearance. Judge Joseph Tucker occupied the seat of honor at the right of Commander Fottler, other local guests present being Gen. Morris Schaff, ex-Congressman John C. Crosby, Capt. J. C. Weller, Aldermen Lawrence and Simon, President Root of the City Council, Chief of Police Nicholson, W. G. Backus, H. Neill Wilson, George H. Tucker, L. L. Allen, John A. Root, F. D. Taylor, W. F. Harrington, and James Deany. Letters of regret were received from ex-Senator Dawes, who was unable to be present at the banquet owing to the illness of a relative, and from ex-Governor Robinson, who was kept at home by professional engagements.

Two hours glided by before the company, in its easy deliberations, had consumed the feast upon the snow-white tables. The bill of fare was as below: —

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BLUE POINTS.

Sauterne.

SOUP.

Consomme, A. H. Sherry.

FISH.

Boiled Hudson River Salmon, Sauce Hollandaise.

Celery. Parisienne Potatoes. Olives. Sauterne.

ENTREES.

Filet of Beef a la Jardiniere. Cauliflower au Gratin. Claret.

Lobster, Mayonnaise. Rhoederer's Carte Blanche.

Roman Punch.

ROAST.

Spring Chicken, au Cresson.

DESSERT.

Bombes Fantasies.

Neufchatel Cheese. Bent's Crackers, toasted.

Nuts. Assorted Fruits. Raisins.

CAFE NOIR.

Cigars. Brandy (1638).

The town clock had struck eleven before the commander rapped for order, and though the night was far gone, the fraternal spirit found expression in earnest, eloquent speech, and repeated outbursts of applause proved the acceptability of the sentiments evoked.

The company was in its merriest mood when Capt. Fottler began the formal part of the proceedings by calling the assemblage to harmony. In doing this, he said : —

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and invited guests, — When we sat down to partake of the viands that have been placed before us at this festive board I was in hopes, although the hour was late when we commenced, that we might be able to get through with the menu, but I find that our host has provided so well that we will not be able to do so and attend to the speech making of this evening. Therefore, without waiting to complete what we should perhaps wait to do, I will now call your attention in another direction, and I trust that when the time arrives in which you will listen to the gentlemen who are to be presented here to-night you will give them your whole and undivided attention. [*Applause.*] I will say, not for the edification of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but I will repeat for the information of the gentlemen who are here to-night as our guests, that following the ancient custom, — I may say almost as ancient as the Ancients themselves, — on the first Monday of October it has always been the rule that the Ancients should have a day on which they might have their annual Fall Field Parade. We have visited in the past many cities in the surrounding States. This year, by the vote of a majority of the members of the company present at our meetings, they decided to come to this most pleasant and hospitable place, the city of Pittsfield. [*Applause.*] Everything has worked in a charming manner. The day has been delightfully propitious. The men con-

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nected with the organization have apparently enjoyed themselves from first to last, and I will not at this time speak for myself, although I would very much like to stand here and talk for a long time, as I am admonished that the hour is growing late and I know that you are all impatient to hear the gentlemen who are present with us to-night. [*Applause.*] I will introduce now the toastmaster of the evening, Adjutant Clayton of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

Mr. CLAYTON. — *Mr. Commander, our Honorable Guests, and Comrades,* — We have feasted on the many good things spread before us, and gratified our appetites as mortals have been wont to do on such festive occasions. We will gratify and feast the soul on the flow of language that I feel assured you will listen to from the many able speakers that we have with us to-night.

I will now proceed with the first regular toast: —

The President of the United States, — Supreme executive of sixty-five millions of free and enlightened people. May the nation's highest trust be always administered and sustained by all who happily enjoy the repose of liberty and the protection of law.

The COMMANDER.—To respond to this toast to the President of the United States, honored by millions of people, happy, prosperous' and free, I call upon one whom we all welcome and respect, Judge Joseph Tucker, of Pittsfield. [*Applause.*]

RESPONSE OF JUDGE TUCKER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Massachusetts, — Two things embarrass me greatly: one is that this company has been hearing brilliant speakers and good stories all the way from London to Washington for the last hundred years [*laughter*], and how can you expect a man up in the rural districts of Massachusetts, shut off from the hub of the universe by the everlasting hills to satisfy your satiated appetites for good speeches and good stories? [*Applause.*] Another is that late to-day I was informed that the gentleman who was to respond to this toast was unable to appear — a man, who by forty years of public service was better fitted to answer to it than any other man in the Commonwealth, full of anecdotes and experience from the war and the eventful years following it. I refer, of course, to Ex-Senator Dawes, of Pittsfield. [*Loud applause.*]

How I was going to fill his place in any way, and especially after two hours of notice, I could not see. And I must say that I feel just now like the old general who had been telling a party of nice girls of his blood-curdling experiences during the war, and when a pretty miss asked him, "General, were you ever wounded?" "Ah, yes," he said, "seriously wounded, right here," placing his hand over his heart. "But," she said. "that is where your heart is. If you were wounded there you would have been killed." "Yes," he said, "that is where my heart is now, but when I was wounded it was in my mouth." [*Laughter.*] So, that is where my heart is now, and full of embarrassment. But it is

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said that out of the full heart the mouth speaketh, yet how can the mouth speak when the heart full is in the mouth? [*Laughter.*]

I noticed one clause in your toast, and that was an expression "the repose of liberty." That is a new phrase and a happy one. This matter of liberty is a fad with me. I like to talk about it, and when I saw so many men here with the Grand Army badge and the Loyal Legion badge on their breasts, my heart warmed up to them, and I thought I heard that toast, that a word or two about this liberty that is common talk with us would not be amiss, when the toast was the President of the United States. [*Applause.*]

What is this liberty? Our fathers discovered it. They put it into our Constitution, but they left aside of it the cancer of slavery, and it was not a sure liberty, and, my comrades, cut it out, and left the life blood of freedom to course forever after through all the veins and arteries of the body politic, pure and untainted. [*Applause.*]

It is true that since the war the head of labor has been raised with a new power and dignity. It is true that a young man can come from the lowest depths of wretchedness in Europe, and there is no limit to his achievements here, except his capacity and his size. All honors, wealth, happiness, and contentment are his according to his ability. This is the only land where the sun of hope shines down upon every cabin. Hope! What is life without hope? No matter whether you have wealth and strength and all the blessings which God has given you, if you have not hope they are as ashes. The poorest man in Massachusetts, if he is wretched and aged, when he cannot get on further can hope for his children, and he knows if they are temperate and industrious that they will rise higher than he got. Is not that a tremendous fact? I tell you we do not think enough about that; this principle which our fathers incorporated, and, my comrades, made an absolute fact, is like the blood that flows from the heart to the extremities, making the brain clear, making the senses all alert, building up and vivifying the body. So this principle flowing through the body politic tests every statute, every executive act, every decree of the court, makes a part of every contract, in short, enters into everything we do. We do not think about it more than we think of the air we breathe; but I tell you, my friends, that no blessing like unto it ever enveloped the heart and homes of any people. Of all things worth living for and dying for, this is supreme. [*Applause.*]

Now it is a fact that in every political issue which is also a moral issue the right is always triumphant when there is free debate. Witness the slavery issue and the lottery issue in Louisiana, against overwhelming odds. I do not doubt that when war comes the love of country will always respond to its trumpet call; but I tell you what we need to-day, even here in Massachusetts, is a response to a trumpet call of conscience in these piping times of peace. Eternal vigilance is said to be the price of liberty. So it is, but what is eternal vigilance? To me it is patriotism. Well, what is patriotism? Why, there is a definition in that volume of Webster's dictionary which we all look at so often which seems to me to be full of significance. It is a passion by which one aims to serve his country. [*Applause.*] A passion. [*Cries of "Good, good!"*] Well, if it is a passion, it is alive, alert, uncompromising. If it is a passion for service, it is unselfish always. A passion is unselfish. Now, my friends, is it not a fact, is it not true that right here in this dear o'd Commonwealth of Massachusetts there is too much public service that has not got any passion in it? That there

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is too much public service for private gain? Has it not got to be true that every dollar which we can get out of the national, State, and city treasuries is so much clear gain without any reference to the justice of it? What I want to see is coming back to us from the times when your body was founded, two hundred and fifty years ago, when there was not any money in the public service, nothing but hard knocks, nothing but hard labor without any adequate pay for it — I want to see it come back to us, this passion to serve one's country, and the only place that we can do aid it, most of us, is in the town and city governments, in the town and city service.

Now we raised our flags lately over the school houses. [*Applause.*] That is a wise and good thing; but let me tell you that it does not amount to much unless those young heads and hearts are taught that they must not wait for a war in order to serve their country, but that they must be ready to serve it all the time. That is what they need; and suppose that was taught to all the thousands of children throughout this Commonwealth, what a mighty standing army that would be to save the future of this country. [*Loud applause.*] Well, it is the President for whom I speak, but what is the President unless he has a country? It is the country I am thinking about just now. Thank God, I believe very strongly in special providences, and I believe that in no other one thing has the goodness of God to this country been shown more than in the fact that all the Presidents without exception have been men of character and integrity. [*Loud applause.*] That is true, I believe. Then think of what we have had since we can all remember, — Abraham Lincoln, of blessed memory [*applause*]; Ulysses S. Grant, another man sent by God, as I believe [*loud applause*]; Rutherford B. Hayes, as honest a man as ever sat in the White House [*applause*]; James A. Garfield, one of the most brilliant men we ever had [*applause*]; Chester A. Arthur [*applause*]; Grover Cleveland [*tremendous applause*]; Benjamin Harrison [*continued applause*]; and then, most unique in all our history, after having descended from this great magistracy into the ranks of quiet citizenship, again selected by the people for that most august office on the face of the globe, — Grover Cleveland. [*Applause.*] That is a most remarkable fact, and although I did not vote for him the last time, because I did not agree with all HIS notions, I do not belive that a more honest and patriotic man ever stepped on the face of the earth in these United States. [*Enthusiastic applause.*]

Now I will detain you but a minute more. Mr. Justice Storey, that great judge and magistrate, after reviewing the powers and the rights and the duties of the executive department of this government, wound it up in this way: "All that seems necessary in order to gratify the hopes, secure the reverence, and maintain the dignity of the nation is that that office should be always filled by a man of elevated talents, of incorruptible integrity, and a tried patriotism, one whose future may be rested with posterity upon the solid foundation of preserving the glory and enhancing the prosperity of his country." [*Applause.*]

I believe, although I do not agree with all his ideas, that Grover Cleveland fully fills that bill. [*Applause.*]

Now, my friends, all I wish to say is that I am deeply indebted to this most honorable and ancient company with whom some twenty-five years ago I had the honor to dine, and whom I have not known much about since, except through the press, and I feel it to be an honor to be called upon by this assemblage, so many of whom are my comrades and the character of which I know to be that

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of upholders of the law, of the peace of the Commonwealth, and the friends of all good citizenship. It must be so because no organization can last for two hundred years or more merely because it is an organization. It must have within some idea, some principle which has in it the elements of immortality. That is the secret of it. There is not anything in this world material which is permanent. Now you mark that down if you ever have thought about it, and I presume you have, — no material thing founded on material ideas can endure. There must be within it something spiritual and ideal; there must be a purpose in it or else it will perish as all things material perish. [*Loud applause.*]

Keller's "American Hymn" was finely rendered by the band after which the speaking was resumed.

Adjt. CLAYTON. — The second regular toast: *The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.* "First among equals" in the sisterhood of States, to every child of her loins; the history of the nation is largely her own, luminous alike in her noble deeds and heroic lives. She needs no lip of poet or orator to speak her praise, and yet any can be eloquent in her behalf. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — The old Bay State needs no more earnest advocate, nor counts none among her sons more loyal, than her own Col. Keeler, whom I now have the honor to present. [*Applause.*]

COL. KEELER'S REPLY.

Mr. Commander Fottler and Gentlemen, — It is your misfortune that at the eleventh hour I am again called for the second time to respond to this toast in the absence of the Governor. It was because we expected Governor Russell would be here to-night to perform this function, and I regret very much for your sake that he is not here.

We know, gentlemen from Pittsfield, in the east, of the prosperous city you have here, but we never had a practical experience until to-day of how you made so much money. I remember when I was a boy that my father used to send me out on the road once in two months to help work out the road tax. This afternoon the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have worked out about one-eighth of a mile of your road tax [*applause*], and I congratulate you, gentlemen, upon your forethought. But we have had a charming visit up here, and enjoyed very much your beautiful place. It makes us feel a little poetic, and we can see or think we find "tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything."

But I must briefly refer to my toast, which states that "first among equals" in the sisterhood of States is the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. It was my good fortune to be present in Chicago at the opening of the Fair, at the dedication of the Massachusetts State building, and it seems that apropos of this that "first among equals" is the beautiful building which your architect has designed and we have builded, and it is strange to me that, Pennsylvania excepted, Massachusetts is the only one of the original thirteen States whose architect has caught the historical thought and made a building worthy of our heritage, and of the loyal heart and the loyal deeds commemorative of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] Beside the building itself, I call your attention — those

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who have been there — to the inclosure, to the quaint, old-fashioned corner which Hawthorne has beautifully commemorated and so beautifully written about in years gone, and it teaches us a lesson in colonial history, which no poet or prose writer can put on the written sheet. And that beautiful building, standing out in sharp relief, surrounded by buildings of much higher cost, seemed to be a monument of Massachusetts' thought; it seemed to be to me a monument of Quincy, of Putnam, and Revere. It seemed to be to me a reminder of that immortal "shot heard around the world."

The judge has very nicely turned a political point to-night on both sides. I would like to do the same thing in honor of Massachusetts. This State has passed through the hardest struggle in its history in finance, but I call your attention, gentlemen, to the fact that to-day, and the past six months we have been through this crucial test, that Massachusetts' railroad stock stands first in this country, Massachusetts' banks and trust companies and savings banks are prosperous, and everything regarding its schools, its credit, and its city bonds is unquestioned. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, Massachusetts has never sent to Congress one man who has passed a vote to stop our mills. Many of our mills are stopped to-day, but if there were more governors of this Commonwealth like William E. Russell [*outburst of applause*], if there were more senators of the calibre of Henry Cabot Lodge, we would not be suffering to-day from business depression. [*Loud applause.*]

Gentlemen, it is getting very late. I am not here to make an extended speech. I wish to present for Gov. Russell his regrets and his compliments and good wishes that this organization may continue to disseminate its undying principles which were founded two hundred and fifty-six years ago. [*Loud applause.*]

ADJT. CLAYTON. — The third regular toast: —

The City of Pittsfield, — Home of illustrious statesmen, encircled by the Berkshire Hills, yeomanry, industry, and culture give her prestige of recognition as the fair rural city of our Commonwealth.

The COMMANDER. — The city of Pittsfield: one of her honored sons who lives on the templed hills of this beautiful town is with us to-night. I now have the pleasure of presenting to you, to respond to this toast, Hon. John C. Crosby. [*Applause.*]

PITTSFIELD'S REPLY.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Organization of Massachusetts, — Like my friend, Judge Tucker, I was called upon very late to perform a duty which more properly would belong to his Honor, the Mayor. The Mayor, I understood a short time ago, was unavoidably absent, and so, never unwilling to say a good word for this grand old city of Pittsfield, I am here very briefly to respond to this toast; and, Mr. Commander, it is with pride and pleasure that I am here on this occasion to speak to you the words of Pittsfield, and at the same time to extend to you her fraternal greet-

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ing. But I would, Mr. Commander, that the messenger were more worthy. I would that I were given to night the voice of fire and inspiration born of the memories, which for a century have knit together with ties of fraternal feeling and fraternal love the men of Boston with those of Berkshire. [*Applause.*] And while it is with some surprise that I have learned here to-night that but very few of our guests, of our visitors, have ever before visited this fair city, yet I know that you are all familiar with the ties of friendship that have for more than a century bound together the people of both extremes of this ancient and honorable Commonwealth; and so, I say, it is in keeping with your ancient and kindly feeling that you have honored us with your presence here to night, and I am glad to speak for Pittsfield. Boston has heard her voice, too, not only in the piping times of peace, in prosperity, and in sunshine, but in dire distress, in darkness, in suffering, and in want; and Pittsfield and Berkshire never were found wanting. In season and out of season, in joy and sorrow, and in peace and war, whenever the message came the answer that went back was all that could be expected. [*Applause.*]

When your fathers, at the beginning of the time which preceded the great struggle, called upon the men of Berkshire for sympathy, for aid, and for counsel, no section of this Commonwealth was quicker to respond than the loyal sons of Berkshire. [*Applause.*] And so as it was at that time, I say, Mr. Commander, it is to-day. Boston and Berkshire are knit together in ties of common friendship and mutual good will. I am glad to be here, and I esteem it an honor and a pleasure to respond to this toast. I am proud of my city which has been enabled by reason of its attractions to call here on this occasion a military organization which has been in existence for a longer time than any other similar organization which has existed upon this hemisphere. [*Applause.*] I am glad and proud, too, of the fact that you are here because we appreciate, and we appreciate, I say, most fully, that the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will travel one hundred and fifty miles to spend a single day in our midst. But, my friends, I believe that your coming will be of mutual benefit to us all. I believe that the members of your organization will go to your homes with a more exalted idea of the prosperity, industry, of the happiness and beauty of this fairest rural city within the borders of our grand old Commonwealth. [*Applause.*]

There are many others who are to follow me. I will not detain you longer, except to say to you, Mr. Commander, and all the members of this organization, that we extend to you the freedom of this city, and we bid you a hearty, sincere welcome. [*Applause.*]

Adjt. CLAYTON. — The fourth regular toast: —

Our Volunteer Militia: In time of war ready to respond to their country's call; in times of peace maintaining their country's honor alike as good citizens and good soldiers.

The COMMANDER. — The history of our country shows many pages recording its deeds of glory. I call on Col. Joseph B. Parsons to respond to this toast. [*Applause, and cries of "What is the matter with Col. Joe Parsons?" and emphatic responses of "He's all right."*]

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COL. PARSONS' ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and Friends from Pittsfield, — Nothing gives me greater pleasure, sir, than to respond here in the old city of Pittsfield — I think it is a city now —

Mr. CROSBY. — We are out of a town.

Col. PARSONS. — to any toast under heaven, especially to the toast that he has called upon me to respond to. And nothing, sir, gives me greater pleasure here on this occasion than to carry a musket in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] I love you, sir, and every member of this organization. I have known Pittsfield from away back. I have driven, sir, from my own good town of Northampton, now a city the same as you are, over these hills, and stayed with one of the best friends I ever knew in my whole army life, a man whom I was intimately associated with, a man whom Pittsfield loves to honor — I speak, sir, of Henry S. Briggs. [*Great applause.*] He was my old commander. I loved him. He caught the spirit of loyalty from your hills. He of all others that I ever knew was the soul of honor; and I have come here with the organization which he organized and led to the South to help put down the great rebellion, and I have seen your whole city turn out *en masse*, ten thousand strong, your places of business shut up, your whole city hung with bunting, two thousand of your children in solid line, to come and give honor to one hundred and fifty of the veterans of that gallant old regiment. [*Loud applause.*] Don't you suppose I love Pittsfield? Don't you suppose I love her citizens? I love everything about Pittsfield, and now I know that the time is late. I would like to talk here for another hour, but time is pressing. It is late and I conclude by saying, God bless the old city of Pittsfield and her citizens. No more loyal city in this good old Commonwealth is there, and when I say that "no more loyal city" I mean no more loyal city in the world than good old Pittsfield. [*Applause.*]

Adjt. CLAYTON. — Fifth regular toast: —

Our Invited Guests: You have our cordial greeting; may it be as adequate to you as the pleasure that your presence affords us.

The COMMANDER.— They are always welcome. We all know that. I now have the honor to call on Gen. Morris Schaff to respond to this toast.

General Schaff was warmly received, as he was well known to many of the company, and responded as below.

GEN. SCHAFF'S REMARKS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — When we heard that you were coming and that there were between eight and nine hundred bottles of champagne down here in the station, and about twenty gallons of rum, and when we saw that there were not more than about two hundred of you, our hearts (in fact, every organ) bounded within us, and we felt that with these wise and reasonable precautions your crowd would certainly be adequate. [*Applause and laughter.*] For you

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have touched the hearts of Berkshire, and especially at this time, for we might, in the language of the great poet prophet Ezekiel, exclaim, "Behold, there were many down in the open valley" — this is the thirty-second chapter and thirty-second verse — "and lo, there were other many that were very dry." [*Laughter.*] With these greetings, gentlemen, you have touched our hearts, and by the radiant illumination we see the long line of your glorious history. Allow me, my friends, in behalf of the rest of my fellow-citizens of Berkshire, that you have honored to meet you here, — allow me to say that when we reflect that in the lifetime of this organization dynasties have disappeared, the stars of empires have risen, trembled at their zenith, and set, that you have seen kings led to the block or dragged to the guillotine, that thrones have tottered and fallen and drifted away on the floods of stormy revolution; when we realize that you were in existence one hundred and fifty years before the star of our country rose and began to have majestic light, and that your members were conspicuous leaders in every great movement, we feel honored for being your guests, and I will assure you we will cherish kindly the most fraternal memories of your visit. [*Applause.*] You will come among us when the autumnal fires are blazing on our hills and our mountain brooks are running down with full force to our elm dotted meadows, but right here in her heart, in the pathway of the clouds, Berkshire has met you with a welcome, for she knows that you are a part of the history and the glory of the Commonwealth. She has no Broadway, or Beacon Street, or Pennsylvania Avenue, but she has met you as a mountain chief meets his friends and his equals at her gates. She has met you in front of her soldiers' monument at that little park whence her sons have gone forth at their country's call. From thence Capt. David Noble marched with her men when the news came that the British Regulars had fired on the people of Lexington. Yes, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the thunder of that volley reached the tops of these hills on the 21st of April at noon, and the next morning Berkshire men were marching down through the budding laurel of their mountains to take their place beside your forefathers at Cambridge. [*Loud applause.*]

Then again on another April day when Gov. Andrew calling to leadership the gallant colonel, one of her own citizens, she sprang again and mingled her blood with the gallant blood of your brothers and comrades on her field, and to the very last. She has no Westminster such as that where the colonel with his comrades stood and felt the thrill that in the blood of those heroes already shed was the glory of the English realm, and that that same blood ran in the veins of your forefathers; but in the bosom of Berkshire lies the clay of judges and statesmen and soldiers who have mingled the glory of their patriotic lives with the men of Boston and the men of the stormy Cape. It is with pride in them and only greater pride born of the exalted life and inspiring light of which you, of this Commonwealth, through whose history yours runs and is woven like a thread of gold. One of your commanders, Col. Jacob Wendell, in 1838, and later, Jonathan Williams, were the original proprietors of this town of Pittsfield. Thus we are united to you in the past; and what is glorious in your past we share with you, and we share with you our common inheritance of the glory of Bunker Hill and Lexington, and like a mountain chief, proud of his post, Berkshire with her motto of "Steadfast and ready" is ready to stand by you and them.

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Your coming here has recalled all the thrilling epochs of the faithful and the daring and inspiriting life of this Commonwealth, and without referring to them, I will only touch upon one. When I saw Capt. Sampson bearing those colors [*applause and cries of "Hi, hi!"*], and when I looked upon the face of my friend, Maj. Duchesne and thought of his gallant experiences in the war, it seized my heart and the heart of Berkshire, and it recalled the glorious march of that regiment through the streets of Baltimore. [*Applause.*]

"With Freedom will we live, or sleep,
With our grand dead who set us free;
Forget us, God, when we forget
To keep the old flag flying yet."

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, God speed you and the Commonwealth in her march to her glorious destiny. [*Applause.*]

Adjt. CLAYTON. — The sixth regular toast: —

The Grand Army of the Republic: Born of the military spirit that saved the nation in its hour of peril, they stimulate its patriotism, now that the danger is passed, and help sustain a citizen's soldiery for future time of need."

The COMMANDER. May we never forget the Grand Army. It affords me pleasure to present Col. C. M. Wheldon to reply to this toast. [*Applause.*]

COL. WELDON'S REMARKS.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, Veterans of the Ancients, — I am reminded of sixty-five years ago, when a boy I used to stand and see this old, Ancient and Honorable Artillery, with its celebrated fifer Smith and old "Stimp." [*Applause.*] They have gone. May the memories of that drum and fife impress the Ancients with what they are to-day, and what they were two hundred and fifty-five years ago. I am reminded in watching the old avenue of Fanueil Hall of the soul of the soldiers — the Tigers, the Greys, the Fusileers, and all of these companies that used to file out of there — that old cradle of liberty, Faneuil Hall, and I see them to-day marching before me like phantoms of the past, and now I am called to respond to the toast, the Grand Army of the Republic. Who are the Grand Army of the Republic? The Pioneers of two hundred and sixty-five years ago — your old Ancient and Honorable Artillery. They are the ones who impressed us boys of the old city of Boston, my native place, of how we should respond when the time came, and to resolve to do what we would do as private citizens, to do also as soldiers. Your company, Ancient and Honorables, has been the pioneer of the Grand Army of the Republic, and you see them marching day by day through the streets and thoroughfares of the great Commonwealth, and they get their education from these gentlemen that you see assembled around here. Some of them I have met shoulder to shoulder, sleeve to sleeve, in the four and one half years of our great Rebellion, that has produced the Grand Army of the Republic, and I am happy to respond to the Grand Army of the Republic, because it takes in all of the old veterans. There is no organization that quite equals the Grand Army of the Republic, but every soldier, every old veteran who was in the service is to-day a member of the Grand Army of the Republic; and

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I am very happy, very glad to meet you among the hills of Berkshire, and let me say in concluding, "may your shadows never be less." [*Applause.*]

Adjt. CLAYTON. — The seventh regular toast:

Our past commanders: An illustrious line. May the rich heritage of patriotic achievements their example has given us stimulate us to grateful imitation. We gladly welcome their presence to-day.

The COMMANDER. One by one they are marching through the dim ages of the past. I call upon Col. Henry Walker to respond to the toast. [*Loud Applause.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER'S SPEECH.

Mr. Commander, Comrades, and Friends, — Very rarely of late years has the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated its Fall Field Day within the boundaries of its own Commonwealth. It has made its yearly outings to places in sister States, always bearing to them a generous hospitality and a cordial greeting, and we fain believe leaving behind regrets for its departure, and a kindlier, deeper regard for the community it represents. As in these golden days of Autumn the reaper returns from his toil laden with bounteous harvest, so this company goes home from pilgrimages such as it is enjoying to-day, laden with a harvest of good-fellowship among its members; with broadened sympathies which a wider acquaintance with men of other sections of our country of divergent interests and opinions has awakened into life, and with an increased love for its home, the city and State of its birth, in which its entire life of over two centuries and a half has been passed, and of the most glorious pages of whose history it can truthfully say, "*quorum pars fui.*"

It is well that our journeyings to-day have taken us through the greater part of our mother State. As we passed through her cities teeming with busy life and throbbing with the pulsation of their vast industries; as we beheld their splendid edifices, and their great aggregations of wealth, which, with generous hand, has reared countless institutions of art, science, literature, and charity; as we looked upon a hundred villages smiling with the general prosperity and comfort of all within their limits, and upon the thousand fields laughing with the harvest; as we remembered that two millions of people, unsurpassed in intelligence, respect for law, and for general well being by any the world over, claim Massachusetts as their home, we, of right, feel proud to claim her as our mother Commonwealth, as our thoughts revert to that little band, which two hundred and sixty-three years ago settled on the shores of Massachusetts Bay, to find their march inland barred by the wilderness and the savage, but who with stout sword on thigh and stouter faith in heart swept onward and westward, and planted the seed along our pathway of to-day, which has grown into our loved Commonwealth, we stand amazed at the wondrous transformation. No nation ever showed two centuries and a half of history so grand as this.

Our fathers wore a stout sword on thigh, and no stouter sword was wielded by them than that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, not the first, but now the oldest military organization on this continent. The towns in that early day had train bands officered by the best known citizens in their sev-

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eral localities. This company was formed as a school of soldiery to ensure an uniformity of military exercises throughout the colony, and to keep alive the martial spirit, then a necessity, which has never died out, but which in our day we have seen blaze forth into a splendid flood of patriotism and sacrifice. Into its ranks as a rule came the officers of the train bands, generally influential, capable, courageous men. Yearly these chose a new commander for this company, and in the list of the men who have received this honor can be found the names of almost every family of note in the Colony and State; men who have stamped their names with credit upon every page of the history of Massachusetts; men who, wise in counsel and valiant in battle, did their full share in raising her to the proud position she now occupies and greatly aided in laying broad and deep the foundations of her prosperity which to-day has gladdened our eyes.

Upon the walls of this company's Armory hang the pictured faces of more than a hundred of our past commanders, and on our records are blazoned the names of a greater number who speak to us only in the story of their well-spent lives, and in the benefits resulting therefrom which we enjoy. Remembering what they did for us and for humanity, we do well to pay one loving tribute to them at our yearly festivals. Other men who have stood in our ranks were doubtless as able, as patriotic, as devoted to every good cause as they, but it was their good fortune to be singled out by their comrades for the post of honor, and to their glory it must be said that the post of honor to them, one and all, was the post of duty, and that duty was faithfully performed. But for them and men like them in the ranks, the history of this company would be a blank, a body without a quickening spirit, a marble figure beautiful, perhaps, in form and color, but without a living soul throbbing with lofty thoughts and aspirations, and guiding the willing hand to high heroic action.

The grand record these men left behind them we gladly claim as our heritage, and looking back on what they said and did we gratefully renew our vows to carry on in honor this ancient company which they in honor transmitted to us. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, although the hour is late, we have one with us to-night, and I certainly feel like calling upon him to say a few words to us before we close the exercises of the evening, — Capt. J. C. Weller. [*Applause.*]

CAPTAIN WELLER'S EXPERIENCES.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I suppose I am called J. C. Weller because the commander regards me as a cousin of Sam's. [*Laughter.*]

As I saw you marching to-day with the venerable Ancients, two hundred and fifty-six years upon your shoulders, I believed you must have been the men who laid the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument, or that threw the tea into Boston Harbor, but when I looked at your faces I could not think they would be as red by drinking that tea. [*Laughter.*]

Now I must remark on the observation by Col. Walker that as he rode through the villages of this State he saw thousands of acres of cultivated lands,

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and I want to bet ten dollars he never saw a cow or sheep between this city and Westfield. [*Laughter.*]

Well, gentleman, I have known the Ancients ever since I was a boy, — by reading about you! They have told all of your good acts but said nothing of the deviltry you got up! I have been told that a few years after the war it was found that one of the Ancients had his right arm examined, and he found it was two inches longer than the left, and the physician said it was the result of reaching for chickens on a high roost! [*Laughter.*]

I am very glad you have come to see us "on the reach." You are considered the hub of the universe in Boston. We are the rim of the wheel, up here. Now, gentlemen, all that I have to say is, that Berkshire County is from Boston the farthest part of the State. I have been talking with some members of this company in times past, and they wanted to know "Where was Pittsfield?" Well, let me see. "It is on the line of the railroad, is it not?" Yes. One gentleman asked, "Is it this side of Montreal?" [*Laughter.*] All that we can brag of here in our county is that we have the longest tunnel in the United States. the highest point, — Greylock, — and that the Ancients are with us to-night. [*Applause.*] We are very happy about that. Now I think if you can have only time hereafter to call on us, we will be very happy to receive you again. Every man who belongs to a regiment seems to think, according to the stories we hear, that his regiment was the body that put down the war of the Rebellion. You never saw the man but said that the record of his regiment was better than that of any other. I was in Albany at a banquet twenty years ago, and they called on me to make a little speech. They said there was only one man present from out of the State. I told them that I belonged to the Forty-ninth Regiment. That was a nine-months regiment, and we only lacked a colonel, I told them, when we started. The one we soon elected colonel was a Boston boy, and he had the hickory in him, and that was General Bartlett. [*Loud applause.*]

We were in Louisiana, at Port Hudson. After we had taken Port Hudson and thirty-six hundred men, and taken them to Donelson, fifty-five miles away, we were to meet with Dick Taylor and Kirby Smith. We landed at Donelson, and next morning were ordered out and marched four hours in the sand, and we met the enemy. They were ours, — for a moment. [*Laughter.*] We heard the enemy were there. Our orders were to hold the enemy and send for reinforcements. We did not get any reinforcements. We fought there as long as we could, and the order was given to retreat back to the cross roads in good order. We retreated there with our clothes hardly on. We held the enemy there twenty minutes, and pretty soon were ordered to retreat to the next cross roads, and pretty soon the general order came to retreat back to the river. We had been four and one half hours marching up, but we went back in nine minutes and eleven seconds, and if it had not been for the Mississippi River we would have been in Pittsfield by supper time! That is all the record I can give you of the Forty-ninth Regiment. [*Laughter.*]

Col. Parsons, on the left, has been speaking about Gen. Briggs. God bless him! He has gone before us. I was under him, who was one of the best commanders, but he would start us out on an engagement without a darned thing in the haversack, and so we had always to fight for grub or quit, and we most always quit. [*Laughter.*]

Some of you don't know I have been in the war. Your captain, who car-

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ried the colors through Baltimore, Capt. Samson [*applause*], knows me. We arrived in New York while they were getting news of the firing in Baltimore. We got down to Hare de Grace, and the common sense of our colonel says, "We will go round," and we went round to Annapolis and had an engagement there — took the Annapolis school with about three hundred middies, and the old "Constitution." We dropped our colors and she said, "Come in." We laid the railroad from Annapolis Junction into Washington, and I think I there met some men of the old Eighth Massachusetts Regiment, but I tell you, there was our fighting. The Seventh New York Regiment backed us up. They stole all the chickens on each side of that track for a mile and a half, and we did the work. [*Laughter.*]

But the hardest engagement I was ever in was when they took the ferry boat. They had the Salem Zouaves, and they put the Pittsfield Company in the rear to keep the rest of the boys up there. [*Laughter.*] He gave us nine rounds of cartridges and we had one in the gun, and he said, "Shoot the first chance you get," and we had nearly shot the pilot of the boat. But when we made that charge — Gen. Schaff has said his heart was in his mouth, mine was in the seat of my pants [*laughter*]. — I was order sergeant of that company, and I turned round and told the second sergeant not to shoot till I got out of the way. [*Laughter.*] Now, our fighting career, you know, gentlemen, was good. We held Annapolis there for a few days, and all the troops that were sent on to Washington had to go round by Annapolis. How proud I was as I stood on the wharf and faced these brigadier-generals! I would salute them and say, "Go on, they want you down to Washington." Our captain says, "Orderly, fall in the company, we are going to have an engagement." I was unsteady in my speech. I said, "Fall in, boys. If any of you have time to write home, do it now." Every man put his hand in his pocket, pulled out a lead pencil and went writing home. I said, "You better not write to-day; I have orders only to go to Mud Ford." None of us were killed there, but we were somewhat bruised. We got in to Washington. In the midst of the excitement grey-headed men with gold-headed canes would say, "Stand aside and give these warriors a chance." Then we were cleaned all up and given something to eat. A table was spread for us down in the rotunda and we cleaned out that. We were the hungriest set of men you ever saw. If they had left us fifteen minutes more, we would have had the capitol up in Pittsfield. [*Laughter.*] Now I never brag about what I have done or what I have been. I never saw a time but one, and that was on one of our retreats, when I wanted to get ahead of my company. We had Nimms' Battery of Boston in our division. Maybe some of you belonged to it. We had General Paine, of Wisconsin, in command of the regiment, but they had to retreat. We lost one piece of Nimms' Battery of Boston; they gave it to the rebels! There were about thirty men on the guns and about five hundred came out and said they wanted it, and they took it. When we camped that night a great big fellow was drinking from a can of milk and a shell went through the can and he says, "Here 's for Boston," and I have not seen him since. I don't know whether he belongs to the Ancients or not. [*Laughter.*]

I don't think you would have him if you had seen him make the milk suffer as he did.

There is one thing I want to tell you. We have splendid water in Berkshire,

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but I don't suppose any of you have tried it. It is a licensed town, — no brewery.

If you ever find it convenient to come to Berkshire again, we shall be very happy to see you. We have arms beside fire-arms, and we shall be glad to extend them to you. We hope you will all go home in as good order as you came. God bless you. [*Applause.*]

Col. PARSONS. Capt. Weller has left out a little episode. I have it from Capt. Briggs. They were to go and join a pilot boat in Havre de Grace. Weller was one of the best fellows in the company. He was sergeant, and they left Weller there with some dozen men to take charge of the boat. He was to send up a blue torch every hour during the night if everything was all right.

Mr. WELLER (*interrupting*). I can tell that a little better than you can, Colonel. There was one office I held that I didn't tell you about. I was at the signal corps in Annapolis. Gen. Butler wrote a line to Capt. Briggs to send him two intelligent men. I, being the sergeant, passed the note to Capt. Briggs, and he says, "Two bright, intelligent men," and turning to me says, "Can you answer for them?" I says, "Yes," and I called on a man named Malone to come to our side. Capt. Briggs says to me, "I think you know enough to join him." So Malone and myself went to Butler's headquarters. When we got there there were six other men. We saluted the guard and were passed in. The general said, "Well, sergeant, what are you here for?" I replied, "I am sent by Capt. Briggs in answer to your note." "Put your gun right up there and I 'll see you in a minute," said he. He took us all round then to a back room. He had a lot of Roman candles, I should think they were, laid out on a table, and all lettered A, B, C, and so on. Beside them lay a little map with a lot of pictures of flags on it, red flags and blue. He took me first because I was the smallest, and he put his finger on the flag. "What is that?" says he. "That 's a flag," I said. "No, it ain't; it 's a painting of a flag." I repeated, "It 's a painting of a flag." "Do you know your alphabet?" he says. Then he picked out A, B, and C of the candles. "Now," says he, "A is to be sent up at twelve o'clock. That burns red. That means 'Everything all right.' Blue is to be sent up in case of an attack. C is white; you can answer that you see it from the other side." He pulled up the other fellows and gave them all a lesson. He says to us, "You go and see that these four men are put across the bay to Fort Mud." Well, at twelve o'clock we gave the signals. Everything was all right and we sent up torch A. At twelve o'clock that night we had the 13th Brooklyn Regiment Drum Corps under a tent to call them in case of an attack to sound the long roll. Across the bay were two Dutchmen from a Pennsylvania regiment. They sent up rocket B that they were attacked. We sent up C that we saw it. All at once the long roll was sounded and down came twelve thousand men upon them and the artillery began firing into them, the first shot killing thirteen men in our own army! All the fellows that were exposed picked up and left. It took two hours to quiet down and explain things and unravel the mistake. I told Gen. Butler next morning how it happened, but he said, "Your services, sir, are no longer wanted." [*Great laughter.*]

The COMMANDER.— Gentlemen, although we are ancient, we occasionally take in a new recruit, and this one insists that he will never grow rusty. I will call on Mr. Rufus Coffin. [*Applause.*]

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MR. COFFIN'S REMARKS.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Members, — I am under great disadvantage with the other gentlemen in not having a speech ready, and I wish to dispel all thoughts that may have been entertained that there never was a member of the Ancients who was too full for utterance. [*Laughter.*] It has been my misfortune, gentlemen, to have been assigned to the rear rank in the "awkward squad," under Sergt. Gwynn. Whether he was related to Nell Gwynn, I don't know. All through the march his attention to the ladies was remarked upon by the members of the company. [*Laughter.*] But, gentlemen, I do not wish to make a speech. Coffins were made for the dead. They were never made for the living, but at the same time I was assigned to a table, and when I sat in my seat I found Capt. Buffum opposite me. He was a pretty fat fellow. [*Laughter.*] I want to say one word more. There are a good many members of the Ancients, who are supposed to join the organization because they think they cannot then be jurors. Now, if you can look at me and see this mass of inert flesh, I do not think you will accuse me of being a jury jumper or any other kind of jumper, for I can't jump at all. [*Laughter.*]

But at the same time I was assigned to a position opposite a gentleman from New Hampshire who has a label on his name as Col. Battlefinger. I don't know just why he was put opposite me other than the fact that perhaps I handled my manual of arms in a very inelegant way during this parade. Somebody has corrected me since I spoke — told me it was Gen. Butterfield. But, gentlemen, whether Butterfield or not, it does n't make any difference. I joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, not as a jury jumper or any other kind of jumper, but simply to do duty at the battle field, if I ever had occasion to do it. [*Applause.*] I hope, gentlemen, I shall never be called upon to perform any active duty of that kind, but I am very glad that the commander has called upon the speakers, and I have listened to the speeches which preceded mine with a great deal of pleasure. I have heard of your distinguished judge who has quoted from the Scripture, and I don't know but I can quote from Scripture as well. As I have observed my young associates of this ancient body I have thought that there is one thing we must always bear in mind, that being members of the Ancients we must always carry in our thoughts that beautiful scripture lesson that we "drink no longer water," but always take "a little wine for our stomachs' sake and our oft time infirmities." [*Laughter.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have with us a member of this organization, who, I understand, for gallant and meritorious service has received recognition from Congress. I wish I was in possession of all the facts so that I might introduce him to you myself, but not having that information, and although out of the usual course of proceeding, I will call upon Lieut. Bradley to present Col. G. G. Hawkins. [*Loud applause.*]

LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY'S PRESENTATION.

This, Mr. Commander, is rather unexpected, but I suppose the Commander of the Ancients considers it right and appropriate to call on the lowest officer

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under his command to do any duty which he may see fit to put upon us. To-night he has called on the sergeant to do his duty. When we came into the town of Pittsfield this afternoon and stood in the square, his Honor, the Mayor, made the remark that he was looking into the faces of heroes. Now there might have been a suspicion in the minds of some of the Ancients that the compliment was a little far-fetched, but if there is ever a time when I am willing to stand up, Mr. Commander and Comrades, and speak a word for another comrade, it is to-night because I believe this company and you, Mr. Commander, as commander of this company, have been highly honored in the action which has taken place within the last twenty-four hours. Thirty years ago many of the men before me were doing their duty at the front, as has been said so many times to-night. Thirty years ago, — it seems a long time, and yet to many of us but as yesterday. In '61 we were all willing to go into every battle that was brought before us, in '62, and also in 1863. In 1864 it almost looked now as if the end was coming, and I see the comrades before me getting through, but if they stated what was in their hearts and minds then would acknowledge that they said, "Now we have almost got through with this unpleasantness; may God spare us to our homes alive!" It was harder to get men into the field in 1864 than in 1862 and 1863, and in 1864, when the tide had turned, almost a year yet must elapse before the rebel capital was in possession of our army. We have with us to-night a member of that old Vermont brigade, the Fourth Regiment, who led his regiment over the works in the assault on Petersburg. The old Vermont division was the first one, if I remember right, to enter them, and at the head of his regiment, falling within the trenches, was Adjutant, now Colonel Hawkins. The works were captured. The man who led that regiment is a comrade of the Ancients. Thirty years it has taken for the country to look up the record, and to-day, there came through the mail a letter from the Secretary of War saying that his record awarded to him a medal, an honor which I take it, Mr. Commander, is in a small way a medal to us all. And now, comrades, I call for three cheers for our comrade, Col. Hawkins, who wears on his breast to-night the medal voted to him by the Congress of the United States.

Three cheers and a tiger were given for the Colonel, and he arose to respond to the compliment.

SPEECH OF COL. HAWKINS.

Mr. Commander, — I am deeply overwhelmed with this kindness. I have been receiving it ever since I left Boston. It is an unmerited prominence that I did not expect. It is all that any one can expect who has the good-will of the comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. You have added to that the thanks of the Congress of the United States which is simply overwhelming. I never thought that I had done anything to deserve it and you have certainly called upon me to find me taken by surprise. Many gentlemen have said to-night when called upon, that they had no notice whatever, and perhaps they said it in jest, but my excuse is perfectly sincere. I had no notice whatever. I never make speeches on occasions like this, and I can only thank you all for the great kindness you have shown me.

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I will not weary you much longer, but I would like to call upon one whom we know as the patron, and I may also say the antiquarian, of the Ancients, one who has furnished much entertainment and sentiment to the organization. I refer to Fred. S. Hassam, and I trust he will say a few words on this occasion. [*Applause.*]

MR. HASSAM'S REMARKS.

Mr. Commander, — I thank you for your kind invitation to be with you. I have listened with deep interest to the remarks to-night, but I rise to say that I have brought with me something tangible to present to your company. I have an ancient lamp which, let us say, represents the light of the Ancients. I am aware that you have on your table, annually, a candle-stick. Here is the candle. It is certainly the light of the Ancients. Here is the spout which takes the grease from the heat which is drawn by the capillary action of the heat. I thought that would be a very suitable companion to your candle-stick. I now present this with love and kindness for your continued happiness and I hope you will place that also in your museum. I think it has a permanent interest. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — The gift of Mr. Hassam will certainly be placed in the museum of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company with the thanks of the organization. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, this will conclude the exercises of the evening.

On the following day the members of the company found pleasure in visiting various small settlements in the vicinity of Pittsfield. The forenoon was spent in delightful drives to Lenox and other towns, and after dinner, which was served at half past twelve o'clock, and a series of fine selections rendered by the band, the company took the train at two o'clock, and after a agreeable ride reached the city at nightfall. The company marched to the Armory, where the commander, in dismissing the members, said: —

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I wish to-night to thank you, and very cordially, too, for the support that you have given the officers of this command in the trip to Pittsfield. I feel sure that you will all agree with me that the visit has been a success from first to last, and I also believe that we have left a favorable impression upon the minds of the people of the city of Pittsfield. I do not know that I can say anything more, except to thank you again and to express my gratitude to all who have aided in any way to make this trip the complete success which it has proved to be.

After the offering by Sergt. Hutchinson of the resolution printed on the first page of this account, with instruction to print it in the Pittsfield *Press*, and its unanimous adoption, Capt. E. B. Wadsworth proposed three cheers for Capt. Fottler, which were given and followed by a "tiger." The company then dispersed.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PARADING IN BOSTON AND PITTSFIELD, OCT. 2 AND 3, 1893,

AS REPORTED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Captain.*

Lieut. THOS. J. OLYS . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EDW. P. CRAMM . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. GEO. P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary.*
Major CHAS. W. GALLOUPE, *Acting Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Sergeant Major.*
Serg. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. WM. L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. GEO. A. KEELER, *Chief.*
Col. HENRY WALKER.
Gen. S. H. LEONARD.
Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Capt. C. W. KNAPP.
Lieut. I. H. CLAPP, by invitation.
Lieut. FRED REVERE.
Capt. HARVEY B. WILDER.
Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON, *Committee.*
Capt. GEORGE GOING, "
Lieut. GEO. W. MILLS, "
JOSIAH T. DYER, "

DETAILS.

Lieut. CHAS. C. ADAMS, *Officer of the Day*, Oct. 2.
Lieut. GEO. B. SPAULDING, *Officer of the Day*, Oct. 3.
Capt. E. W. M. BAILEY, *Band Guide.*

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Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER, *Orderly to the Commander.*
Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH, *Right General Guide.*
Sergt. M. E. CHANDLER, *Left General Guide.*
Sergt. CHAS. H. GLOVER, *Marker.*
WM. B. HOLMES, *Marker.*
Major H. G. JORDAN, *Flanker to the Commander.*
Major WM. H. OAKES, " " "

VETERAN COMPANY.

Lieut.-Col. ALFRED N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

Capt. S. Vinton Stillings, *Right Guide.* Samuel Butterfield, *Left Guide.*
Dexter Pratt. Sergt. Geo. M. Potter.
Lieut. F. S. Rose. Geo. A. Levy.
Gen. Samuel H. Leonard.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. R. S. BYAM, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones, *Right Guide.* Capt. John C. Potter, *Left Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates. Lieut. Elmer A. Messenger.
Edwin P. Longley. C. A. Meserve.
Capt. F. W. Goodwin. Samuel Shaw.
C. H. Clark. J. B. Smith.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major L. N. DUCHESNEY, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Geo. E. Lovett, *Right Guide.* Capt. Wm. L. Stedman, *Left Guide.*
Lieut.-Col. Francis S. Hesseltine. Manning Seamans.
Cyrus J. Hatch. Morris W. Child.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute. Frank J. Scott.
Capt. J. Henry Brown. Jona. Bigelow.
Lieut. Wm. H. Hennessey.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. F. H. COWIN, *Sergeant.*

John B. Patterson, *Right Guide.* Major Joseph W. Sawyer, *Left Guide.*
Lieut. Geo. B. Spaulding. John R. Newman.
Edwin Stearns. J. Frederick Sampson.
Sergt. Henry H. Litchfield. J. W. McIndoe.
Wm. L. Miller.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson, *State Colors.*
Sergt. Wm. F. Bacon, *National Colors.*

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS, *Sergeant.*

Major John McDonough, *Right Guide.* Lieut. Fred McDonald, *Left Guide.*
Fred H. Adams. Chas. E. Legg.

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Thos. H. Harding.
Lieut. E. A. Hammond.
S. W. Hayden.
M. S. Campbell.
O. P. Richardson.
E. G. Foster.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. Wm. H. Gwynne, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. L. M. Maxham, *Right Guide.*
Bouvé.
S. W. Brackett.
Rufus Coffin.
J. L. McIntosh.
Col. J. B. Parsons, *Left Guide.*
Winthrop Messenger.
Lieut. F. M. Triffet.
H. W. Toombs.
Wm. N. McKenna.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. Albert E. Proctor, *Sergeant.*

J. M. Usher, *Right Guide.*
Lieut. G. W. Wilkinson.
Wm. L. Miller.
Sergt. A. L. Richardson.
F. M. Mayo.
Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, *Left Guide.*
E. W. Jones.
Sergt. J. L. R. Eaton.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.
Capt. S. B. Dibble.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. A. H. Newman, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, *Right Guide.*
S. B. Clapp.
C. H. Mitchell.
Capt. Thomas L. Churchill.
H. S. Hussey.
Charles M. Pear, *Left Guide.*
William Carter.
W. Jackson.
Lieut. Geo. E. Hilton.
F. F. Favor.
Albert H. Stearns.

SMOKE TALKS.

The usual monthly smoke talks were held in November, December, January, Feb. 22, March 17, and April 19, all of which were largely attended by the members of the Company and their guests.

The most notable of these gatherings was on the 22d of February, at the Quincy House, as follows : —

The annual reception and dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, held yesterday at the Quincy House, was not only in commemoration of the birthday of Washington, but was the ninth anniversary of the visit of the Corps to the capital of the country, on the occasion of the dedication of the national monument. This latter occasion was for several years observed by a reunion of those who participated in the excursion, but for a few years past all members of the Company have taken part in the celebration of the dual anniversary.

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The Committee of Arrangements, consisting of the commissioned officers of the Company, had made excellent provision for the occasion, and the result was a great success, not only in the number, but the pleasure of those who attended; for, where only one hundred and sixty had signified their intention of being present, more than two hundred put in an appearance.

The following gentlemen were the guests of the Company: Gen. W. S. Choate, Col. F. C. Thayer, M. S. Campbell, and Charles D. Clarke, all of Maine; Aldermen Witt and Hallstram, ex-Alderman Flood, Charles O. Burrill, and F. L. Wells, all of Boston; Col. Taylor, of Omaha, and F. A. Hart, of Hartford, these occupying seats near Commander Jacob Fottler, who presided over the festivities.

At two o'clock the Company began to assemble in the parlors of the hotel, and very soon these were so crowded that scores were obliged to go to other quarters. Soon after three the march was taken up for the large dining hall, where, with a little delay, all were seated. Upward of an hour was devoted to a discussion of a good menu, and then Capt. Fottler called the Company to order for the postprandial exercises, which were of rather an informal character, but were rendered quite interesting by some capital singing by Clayton's colored guitar and mandolin band.

Aldermen Witt and Hallstram spoke briefly for the city of Boston, as did ex-Alderman Flood, all saying much in commendation of the work the Ancients had done individually and collectively for the municipality.

Gen. Choate made a happy response for the State of Maine, expressing the hope that at an early day the whole body of the Corps and not a contingent would make his State a visit, and closing with a happy poetic sentiment to the Washington hatchet.

Col. Taylor, of Omaha, made a good but short address, urging closer unity between the East and West, and patriotic speeches were made by Maj. George S. Merrill, Col. Henry Walker, Col. Sidney Hedges, and Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.

A pleasant incident of the afternoon was the presentation by Mr. Moses E. Chandler, a member of the Company, through Lieut. T. J. Olys, of a gavel, made from woods obtained by Mr. Chandler from the "Cumberland," the "Alabama," Libby Prison, the old mill beam at Gaines' mills, and the old Hancock house. This was accepted by Capt. Fottler with thanks.

Another incident was the sending of the following to Hon. R. C. Winthrop, the oldest member in the Corps in date of service, he having joined the Company May 3, 1830:—

To HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP, *No. 90 Marlborough Street:*

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, assembled to commemorate the birthday of Washington, sends its warmest greetings to Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, its oldest and honored member, and its earnest wishes that in continued health he may live to enjoy many returns of the day.

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This was signed for the Company by Edward Wyman, George S. Merrill, Albert A. Folsom, and Henry Walker.

Among the many present at the dinner were the following: —

JACOB FOTTLER, *Commander.*
THOMAS J. OLYS, *First Lieutenant.*
E. P. CRAMM, *Second Lieutenant.*
FRED. I. CLAYTON, *Adjutant.*

Capt. William H. Cundy.
Major George S. Merrill.
Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
Sergt. D. L. Ware.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
Col. S. M. Hedges.
Sergt. A. Cunio.
Lieut. George Mills.
Capt. C. B. Barrett.
Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.
Dr. J. E. Kinney.
Sergt. J. Alba Davis.
Col. Henry Walker.
Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Capt. George Lovett.
Sergt. Jacob Bensmoil.
Major Lyman S. Hapgood.
Mr. L. M. Dyer.
Major N. W. Norcross.
Capt. A. A. Folsom.
Lieut. George C. May.
Sergt. John Peak.
Albert Webster.
Lieut. E. E. Wells.
Dr. G. S. Jones.
D. A. Snell.
Lieut. George H. Allen.
Col. S. H. Leonard.
Capt. Charles Jarvis.
Major W. H. Oakes.
Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Charles O. Burrill.
Sergt. George H. Philbrook.
Lieut. Harvey Wilder.
Lieut. F. H. Mudge.
Capt. George Going.
Caleb Chase.
F. B. Reidell.
Col. Edward Wyman.
Lieut. John C. Dalton.
Sergt. L. G. Byam.
J. M. Gleason.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
H. C. Woodbury.
W. W. Newton.
Capt. George E. Hall.
Dexter Pratt.
L. Maxham.
Sergt. W. C. Lucas.
John Cotter.
Capt. John Mack.
William Pratt.
Sergt. Lyman Boynton.
Major H. P. Williams.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.
Capt. J. M. Cushing.
John D. Dwyer.
William Tyner.
Lieut. Emery Grover.
Hobart Hussey.
Daniel H. Smith.
Lieut. Payson Bradley.

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MEMBERSHIP.

The following members were admitted to the Company during the year: —

Mr. Robert M. Pratt.
Mr. William B. Watts.
Mr. Charles G. Thompson.
Mr. Frederick Melton Mayo.
Mr. Leander Marshall Bouvè.
Mr. John Thomas Osborn.
Mr. Samuel Shaw.
Lieut.-Col. Charles H. Prescott.
Sergt.-Major Henry W. Patterson.
Mr. John Benjamin Renton.
Mr. Frank Ridlon.
Mr. Samuel I. Coy.
Mr. Jesse E. Ames.
Mr. Josiah E. Daniel.
Sergt. Fred Bolton.
Eugene S. Taylor.
Col. James A. Lakin.
Mr. Harry H. Gay.
Mr. John A. Irwin.
Mr. James A. Davis.
Mr. Henry N. Fisher.
Lieut. Wm. J. Gillespie.
Mr. John Shepard, Jr.
Mr. Edward E. Pecker.
Mr. William Firth.
Mr. John F. McDonald.
Mr. George H. Welden.
Mr. John M. Leary.
Mr. Charles T. Frizzell.
Mr. Clayton Oscar Dewey.
Mr. E. Loring Richards.
Mr. John H. Lakin.
Mr. Thomas W. Flood.
Capt. Lawrence J. Ford.
Mr. Charles H. Porter.
Lieut.-Col. Albert A. Pope.
Mr. Lucius Tuttle.
Mr. Ernest O. Bartels.
Mr. Thomas C. Entwistle.
Mr. Robert Redford.
Mr. Edward R. Peirce.
Mr. Frank H. Ivers.
Mr. Rinaldo B. Richardson.
Mr. William Howe Mills.
Col. J. H. Cunningham.
Lieut. Benjamin F. Barnard.
Major William S. Cogswell.

The following persons were discharged from the Company during the year: —

Lieut. S. B. Newton.
Sergt. Abijah Thompson.
Sergt. Geo. G. Stratton.
Mr. William G. Whitney.
Mr. Arthur E. Whitney.
Mr. Geo. A. Foxcroft.
Mr. Edwin S. Barrett.
Mr. Frank J. Howell.
Lieut. Edward A. Poyen.
Lieut. M. W. Lonergan.
Mr. William Gray.
Mr. Fred A. Newell.
Mr. Frank L. Washburn.
Lieut. Paul R. Hawkins.
Mr. H. A. Rogers.
Mr. Willis L. Colson.
Mr. A. F. Coake.
Mr. Charles F. Curwen.
Lieut. F. H. Gifford.
Mr. Frank H. Grader.
Mr. A. J. King.
Mr. Henry A. Marks.
Mr. Theo. Pinkham.
Capt. Geo. T. Sears.
Mr. R. E. Warner.

Thus it will be seen that the admissions have been forty-seven, the discharges have been twenty-five, and the deaths, a list of which will be found under the proceedings of the anniversary, number thirteen.

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THE ANNIVERSARY PROCEEDINGS.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts celebrated the 256th anniversary of its incorporation on Monday, June 4, 1894. To review the proceedings of the day is largely to review those of similar occasions in previous years. There were new speeches and, to some extent, new speakers; there was a new sermon and a new Chaplain, and there were officers newly chosen; but in the ceremonies of the day the venerable organization followed exactly the detail which has been made historic by the usage of centuries. Morning parade, church service, dinner, responses to toasts, review and inspection on the Common, and election and commissioning of officers followed each other with the regularity of years when Artillery 'Lection Day and State 'Lection Day both came in June, and of years before annual elections for State officers had become a part of political life.

Early morning calls upon officers of the Company, and the beating of the *reveille* at their home or hotel doors, were the first events of the day. Even while a detachment of the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps was engaged in this duty, "early birds" among the members of the Company assembled at the armory, and an hour later everything was hurry in preparation for the morning parade. Members obtained tickets from Lieut. Allen, guns from Quartermaster May, and sabres from Quartermaster-Sergeant Peak, and final orders as to forming the parade were given. Then the seeming confusion gave place to order, as the men fell into company rank, the infantry in the armory, and the artillery in the hallway of the Produce Exchange, and reported their presence to the Sergeants. The rank and file had been ordered to report at 7.30 A. M., the non-commissioned staff, color-bearers, and band at 8.15 A. M., and the commissioned and honorary staff at 8.30 A.M., and schedule time was observed so closely that at 9 A. M. breakfast had been served to those who desired it, all preliminary arrangements had been made, and the companies were marching out of Faneuil Hall, and on to South Market Street for the beginning of the real work of the day. There battalion line was formed by Adjt. Fred. I. Clayton, the formation being the usual one of single-rank companies, of twelve files front. Capt. Jacob Fottler took command. He had First Lieut. Thomas J. Olys at the head of the infantry wing, and Second Lieut. Edward P. Cramm at the head of the artillery wing. The Salem Cadet Band, thirty-five pieces, Jean M. Missud, leader, and the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps were at the right of the line, and later a platoon of Battery A, Light Artillery M. V. M., Lieut. Aaron A. Hall commanding, was at the left.

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In this order the Ancients marched through South Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets, to the State House, Everything combined to make the parade attractive. The attendance of members was large, the weather, contrary to old-time precedent, showed not a sign of an impending shower, and the friends of the corps had rallied in large enough number to line the sidewalks and to crowd Faneuil Hall Square, and the junction of Beacon and Park streets; and perhaps in part for these reasons the work was such that a Boston newspaper was able justly to say that "the Company never made a finer appearance." At the State House, Gov. Greenhalge and staff, and other invited guests, were received. Major William H. Oakes acted as personal escort to the Governor, Brig.-Gen. Winfield S. Choate and Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris as flankers to the Governor, and Major George S. Merrill and Major Charles G. Davis as escort to invited guests. With this addition, the column countermarched through Beacon Street, and marched through Tremont and Boylston streets to the New Old South Church, corner of Dartmouth Street, where the annual sermon was to be preached. Governor Greenhalge marched in the line, his black coat and hat showing in strong contrast to the kaleidoscopic uniforms near him. As before, the military work of the Ancients was at least up to its standard of recent years, and the sidewalks contained many enthusiasts.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

Major E. W. M. Bailey, as officer of the day, had general charge of the arrangements at the church, and Lieut. Emery Grover, Capt. Albert E. Proctor, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, Lieut. George W. Mills, Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson, Mr. Frank B. Reidell, and Mr. Lyman Boynton looked after the details. Admission was by ticket, and the attendance was "unusually large." "Every seat, except those reserved for the military, was occupied long before the arrival of the Company, and nearly all these occupants were ladies." The Ancients reached the building shortly after ten o'clock, and, stacking rifles on the pavement, marched up the centre aisle to the pews which had been reserved for them. They stood, facing the aisle, as the State and national colors were borne by them to the preacher's desk, and then the other service of the day began. The musical selections were rendered by the Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader; the Mendelssohn Male Quartette, consisting of Messrs. Herbert Johnson, Joseph L. White, Charles J. Buffum, and David M. Babcock; and Herbert Johnson's Quintette Club, consisting of Winnifred E. Hopkins, Nellie Chase Call, Kathleen M. Russell, Agnes May, and Herbert Johnson, director. Mr. Samuel Carr presided at the organ. This part of the service was under the personal direction of Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the Company. The officiating clergymen were

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Rev. Adolph A. Berle, pastor of the Evangelical Congregational Church, Brighton, and Chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the year, and Rev. Stephen Herbert Roblin, Associate Pastor of the Second Universalist Church, Columbus Avenue. The order of exercises follows: —

1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 1894.

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIXTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 4, 1894, AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation will rise.)

OVERTURE — "GOLDEN WREATH" . . . . . *Kahnt*

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM — "OLD GLORY" . . . . . *Dow*

DOUBLE QUARTETTE.

Solos by Private JOSEPH L. WHITE.

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR, AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

By Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

Almighty God, from whom cometh every good and perfect gift, we invoke Thy presence as we wait before Thee, praying that the Spirit of the Highest shall come upon us, and that the words that we speak and the unexpressed thoughts that we think may be blessed in Thy sight, O God, our Ruler and our Redeemer. Amen.

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QUINTETTE — "GOING HOME" . . . . . *Johnson*

QUINTETTE CLUB and Private JOSEPH L. WHITE.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

[2 Timothy, chap. ii., verses 1 to 21.]

SOLO — "WHO TREADS THE PATH OF DUTY" . . . . . *Mozart*

Mr. D. M. BABCOCK.

READING THE DEATH-ROLL OF THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

	Admitted.	*Died.*
Sergt. DAVID F. HALL	Sept. 30, 1867.	June 23, 1893.
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME . . .	June, 1859.	July 3, 1893.
Mr. WILLIAM S. BLAKE . . .	Sept. 9, 1859.	Aug. 27, 1893.
Sergt. STEPHEN R. NILES . . .	Oct. 7, 1858.	Nov. 11, 1894.
Capt. JOHN LINSAY STEVENSON . .	May 11, 1863.	Jan. 4, 1894.
Lieut. JOHN M. CALL	April 1, 1889.	Jan. 9, 1894.
Mr. WILLIAM F. WADE . . .	Oct. 8, 1860.	Jan. 11, 1894.
Col. SAMUEL C. HART	May 19, 1879.	Feb. 8, 1894.
Mr. JAMES MILNE SMITH . . .	May 12, 1860.	Feb. 20, 1894.
Lieut. HORATIO NELSON CRANE . .	1845.	Feb. 20, 1894.
Col. HARRY C. HALE	June 2, 1882.	May 7, 1894.
Sergt. MELVILLE C. GRANT . . .	May 29, 1882.	May 14, 1894.
Lieut. WILLIAM N. MILLS . . .	April 12, 1875.	June 1, 1894.

QUARTETTE — "MEMORY'S ROLL" . . . . . *Marlow*

Words by HENRY O'MEARA. *Adapted to the music of the* "VACANT CHAIR."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
'Lives of ours from vision gone —
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng;
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
'Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays;
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in by-gone days!

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds —
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore —
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE.

CORNET SOLO — "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE" . . . . . *Adams*

Mr. BUTLER and BAND.

TAPS.

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PRAYER.

REV. STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN.

O Thou invisible but not unknown Spirit, transcendent and infinite in light and life and love, adoration is within our hearts and praise upon our lips because of thought and of love of Thee. We pause on the threshold of Thy might, bow before the marvels of Thy wisdom, but surrender to the tenderness of Thy paternity. May we realize, O God, our exalted state, the sublime relationship vouchsafed unto us with Thee, commanded by Thy Spirit as Thy children, to enter into the inner sanctuaries of the heavenly kingdom. May we be obedient in this hour and find in this temple erected in Thy name, and by this altar sacred with the memories of worship, a house of God, a gateway opening into heaven. Permit us to look over the records of the weeks and find in the blessedness of Thy wisdom a direction by the Almighty Father of the interests of human life. May we discern in the marching of the armies across the centuries, and behold in the implements of war flashing in the sun, and the banners waving in the breeze, a martial and heroic spirit exerting itself in the cause of the true and the right. May we be truly grateful in our remembrance this hour of the organization assembled here to-day, engaged in its anniversary services, ancient in history but young in spirit, honorable, we trust, in noble thoughts, exalted sentiments, and valorous emotions. May these things increasingly develop in the lives of those who make up the membership of this illustrious body, not only now, but in all the years to come. May each be a true soldier of the cross, victorious in battling against the enemies within, and ever ready in the bravery of the Christian spirit to contend against the foes of country, home, and God. And while we remember in our prayers those who stand as representative of this organization to-day, may we not be unmindful of those who have wrought in its service and passed up higher. Be Thou with the families made desolate this past year by the passing away of those of this body who have been called to the eternal home; and do Thou, O God, from out of the multitude of Thy blessings, cause Thy Spirit to descend upon those who mourn to-day at the new-made graves, and may they feel that, as their feet press upon the hither side of the shores of the eternal sea, the ripples which bathe their feet return and break upon the farther shore of the land of eternal summer and everlasting song. And may we all, as the bugle sounds its clear and musical notes on the earth, catch the refrain which makes harmony in the camp ground of heaven. Bless Thou, we pray Thee, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, those who stand in authority, the chief magistrate and his coadjutors. May this State be ruled by wisdom from on High, and by a moral purpose that has integrity in every feature, prospering in all its organizations, and so bless our country at large. Smile, we pray Thee, upon the services of this hour. Be Thou inspiration and wisdom unto Thy servant who shall speak to us. May our minds be open to receive the truth and our hearts receptive of Thy Holy Spirit. Fill us, O God, with Thy love and Thy righteousness, that we enter into companionship with the illustrious soldiers of all the years and find ourselves in the ranks with the great Captain as our leader, that our lives and our deeds be adorned and glorified as the heavens this day are adorned and glorified by the beauty and the light of Thine Own Self. Amen.

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SEXTETTE — "I 'M A PILGRIM" . . . . . *Marston*

(Special arrangement.)

QUINTETTE CLUB and Private JOSEPH L. WHITE.

SERMON.

By REV. ADOLPH A. BERLE, Pastor of the First Congregational Church of Brighton.

(The sermon is reported in full in the Appendix. It was immediately followed by prayer by MR. BERLE.)

PRAYER.

O, Lord, our Father, we thank Thee for the message of Thy truth and for the power by which men are called out of darkness into Thy marvellous light. We thank Thee for the heroic struggles of the past, for the men of honor who have toiled, who have loved, and who have suffered that we might have life and have it more abundantly. May Thy grace be upon us according as our trust in Thee. Do Thou bless this ancient body, granting that its manhood may be pure and strong and true, enduring hardship as good soldiers of Jesus Christ on the field of honor, and in the field of civil endeavor, true and manly. Accept our thanksgiving for Thy mercies this day. Remember Thy servant, the Captain, who retires to-day. Bless him and him who shall come after, and may those who bear this office in the years to come be faithful to every trust, true to every duty, and ready in the needs of every hour. Remember in gracious peace Thy servant, the Governor of this Commonwealth. Bless its mighty manhood scattered from one end of the State to the other. Bless its womanhood, fair and brave and true. And when the time shall come that we shall be called in the new struggles of our own time to lay down life, may we lay it down gladly. When we shall be called to surrender ease and delight for the thrill of battle or the roar of the cannon, may God find us true and willing and ready always. Hear us this morning in our prayer. Bless in Thy great providence all who this day look towards their country's capital in hope and peace. And we pray that this day there may come to all who bear the name, which we love, of this our own beloved land, America, the peace of God, the power of the Most High, and the splendor of a new manhood consecrated in righteousness to God. Hear us in this our prayer and direct us according to Thy will, through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer and Lord. Amen.

ODE. — OUR FLAG.

Words by COL. HENRY DEAN ATWOOD, *of Taunton, a Member of the Company.*

Music by HERBERT JOHNSON.

Thou glorious flag of Freedom's air,
With folds so grandly swelling,
In every star emblazoned there
Proud memories are dwelling!
Should danger come from any shore,
And fields grow rich with slaughter,
In thy defence our hearts would pour
Their crimson tide like water.

CHORUS:

Our Flag, our Flag, our Country's Flag!
Should danger e'er assail thee,
The bugle's call will find us all;
We 'll never, never fail thee!

For life or death, our latest breath
Would wish thy greatest glory;
And never shame should soil thy fame
Embalmed in song and story.
Our sabres bright would guide the fight,
While war steeds, madly neighing,
Would wildly dash where cannons flash,
And hands were red with slaying!

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Our Infantry's united files,
Like stone walls would be steady
To meet opposing foemen's wiles,
And always would be ready;
And when the bugle sang surcease,
Far in the foremost sally,
Though woful were their ranks' decrease,
The rest would sternly rally!

And when the Star-Eyed Peace returned,
On Victory's field descending,
And quenchless ardor brightly burned,
For home and friends attending,
What glorious welcome there would be
For those who did their duty;
And shouts of gladness, songs and glee,
From lips of youth and beauty!

DOUBLE QUARTETTE.

BENEDICTION.

Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

And now may the grace of Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, the love and fellowship of Jesus Christ, our Elder Brother, and the communion and guidance of the Holy Spirit, our Teacher and Guide, abide with us all now and evermore. Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

The benediction was pronounced at 11.50 A. M. Then the Ancients left the church, congratulating themselves as they did so upon the choice of preacher for the year, and the column was reformed. The return march was through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, and State streets, and Merchants' Row. When the armory was reached, at 1 P. M., arms were laid aside and preparations made for the banquet, for which the tables were laid in the main hall.

THE ANNUAL DINNER.

The appearance of Faneuil Hall, as arranged for the annual dinner of the Ancients, recalled the historic character of the Company, the long line of eminent men who have been its Commanders, and the relation which it bears to the Honourable Artillery Company of London. A fac-simile of the seal of the Company, placed in front of the raised platform at which the speakers would sit; portraits of the Commanders, including one of Capt. Fottler, who was about to perform his last acts before retiring from office, and the union of flags of Great Britain with those of the United States of America, helped to indicate those things. They formed but a small part of the decorative material, however. Bunting almost entirely covered the front of the raised table and of the balconies, and was strung from the centre of the ceiling to the supporting pillars. Flags surrounded the clock, coats-of-arms of States and nation appeared on walls and balcony fronts, and flowers were on every table. The guests, leaving the informal reception which their hosts extended to them in an adjoining room, were shown into the hall first and found seats assigned to them at the principal table and the two or three nearest it. They were

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promptly followed by the Ancients, and at 1.30 P. M. Commander Fottler rapped for order, and Rev. Adolph A. Berle, the Chaplain, asked the divine blessing upon the coming meal. Mr. Berle said: —

Our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for all Thy gifts and for every expression of mercy of the Most High to us. Bless us in the enjoyment of all these mercies, and in their enjoyment may we remember Thee, the giver of every good and perfect gift. Accept our thanksgiving. Bless us in this hour of de light. May Thy mercy be upon us according as our hope is in Thee. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

On the right or left of Capt. Fottler sat Gov. Greenhalge; Adjt.-Gen. Dalton; Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port of Boston; Brig.-Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., retired; Hon. John Q. A. Brackett, ex-Governor of the Commonwealth; Hon. George S. Boutwell, formerly a United States Cabinet Officer and a Governor of Massachusetts; Rev. Adolph A. Berle; Chairman Alpheus Sanford, of the Board of Aldermen, and Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic. Other guests present included the following: —

Capt. Frank Baker, Ordnance Department, Watertown Arsenal; Capt. S. M. McKeever, U. S. A., retired; Cols. D. W. Farquhar, Everett C. Benton, Peter H. Corr, and William M. Bunting, of the Governor's Staff; Major H. G. Kemp, First Battalion of Cavalry, M. V. M.; Capt. John W. Weeks, Naval Battalion, M. V. M.; Capts. L. Frank Barry, Joseph Torrey, Belden J. Rogers, and H. H. Brockway, Lieuts. Henry C. Pierey and James Hamil, and Messrs. F. W. Seybee and James P. Whifield, of the Old Guard of New York; Adjt. John Gannon, Jr., and Mr. Arthur O. Bunton, of the Amoskeag Veterans, of Manchester, N. H.; Col. William A. Gile and Capts. Daniel W. Darling and George M. Rice, 2d, of the Worcester (Mass.) Continentals; Major Herbert S. Tanner, of the First Light Infantry, of Providence, R. I.; Col. Christopher Duckworth, Lieut.-Col. John J. Jenks, and Major Samuel T. Douglass, of the First Light Infantry Veterans, of Providence, R. I.; Col. Cyrus M. Van Slyck, of the United Train of Artillery, Providence, R. I.; Capt. Rudolph Jacoby, of the Newburyport (Mass.) Artillery Veterans; Capt. Henry A. Snow, of the Fusileer Veterans; Gen. A. J. Smith, of Maine; Adjt. A. J. DeBlois and Quartermaster J. D. Richardson, of the Newport (R. I.) Artillery; Lieut. W. B. Olys; Major F. L. Belding; W. H. Emery (Kittery Navy Yard), Eliot, Me.; Commander N. Mayo Dyer, of Melrose; Hon. John B. O'Brien, Sheriff of Suffolk County; Aldermen Charles W. Hallstram, Charles F. Folsom, Edward W. Presho, Charles T. Witt, Charles H. Bryant, David F. Barry, and Bordman Hall; John M. Galvin, City Clerk; Alvah H. Peters, City Messenger; H. H. Carter, Superintendent of Streets; Col. F. B. Bogan, Superintendent of Public Buildings; Clarence P. Lovell, Secretary of the Produce Exchange; Nathaniel Childs, of the Tremont Theatre; Hon. Elisha H.

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Shaw, Chairman of the Legislative Committee on Military Affairs; W. A. Wetherbee, of Newton, Department Commander, G. A. R.; Revs. Oliver A. Roberts, M. K. Schermerhorn, of Arlington, W. H. Ryder, of Gloucester, A. H. Quint, W. H. Bolster, of Dorchester, and S. H. Roblin; Col. C. M. Whelden, of Pittsfield, Mass.; Mr. F. F. Hassam, of Hyde Park; Mr. Robert B. Brigham; Mr. William M. Ferris; Mr. Joseph F. Flanagan; Mr. George S. Brown, of New York, and Capt. W. T. W. Ball.

An hour and ten minutes was devoted to sampling the good things of life, which Caterer Dooling had provided and which were named in the following menu: —

✻ MENU. ✻

Bouillon. *Sherry.*
Dressed Salmon, Green Peas. *Sauterne.*
Sliced Tomatoes. Sliced Cucumbers. Radishes.
Spring Chicken, Cranberry Sauce. Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce. *St. Julien.*
Sirloin Beef, Dish Gravy.
Mashed Potatoes. String Beans. Spinach. Asparagus.
Potted Pigeon. *G. H. Mumm & Co.'s Extra Dry.*
Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.
Lobster Salad. Bouchees a la Reine.
Frosted Cake. Currant Cake. Almond Cake. Ladies' Cake.
Citron Cake. Jelly Cake.
Cocoanut Cake. Sponge Drops.
Vanilla Ice Cream. Strawberry Ice Cream. Chocolate Ice Cream.
Pineapple Ice Cream. Frozen Pudding. Biscuit Tortoni.
Café Parfait. Charlotte Russe. Orange Sherbet.
Raspberry Sherbet. Bananas. Pineapples. Oranges.
Strawberries and Cream.
Raisins. Walnuts.
Crackers. Cheese. Coffee.

Appetites whetted by the march of the morning had done justice to the edibles, and cigars had been lighted, when Commander Fottler called the Company to order. He said: —

SPEECH OF COMMANDER FOTTLER.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Invited Guests, — A page in the history of this grand old hall would be lacking if the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts failed to assemble within its walls on the first Monday in June. [*Applause.*] Year after year, as time goes on, we find its members welcoming the day that brings them together, binding the present to the past and looking steadfastly forward to the future.

We may congratulate ourselves because prosperity surrounds our two hundred and fifty-sixth anniversary; that interest and enthusiasm prevail, and that we are in all respects in a flourishing condition. [*Applause.*] It is my desire and privilege to return to you, my comrades, my most sincere thanks for the confidence and esteem so generously bestowed upon me, and for the harmonious feeling which has prevailed among the officers and men of the Company.

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The smoke-talks held during the winter months have been well attended, and a source of much enjoyment, bringing us together in a friendly way, and securing, in a measure, a better acquaintanceship among ourselves.

While our connection, perhaps, is linked with the present, and we therefore are more apt to think of the living, we must remember to pay our tribute to the dead. We cannot forget that, during the year now so near its close, several of our members have been called from our midst. Death has indeed been busy, and we mourn the loss of companions dear to us all, whom we have often greeted, at our meetings and parades. We shall see them no more; their voices are silent; in memory only are they with us.

Although the flight of a year of time has brought its changes, we are not alone. And it affords me great pleasure, in behalf of the Company, to extend a most cordial welcome to those who are our guests to-day. [*Great applause.*]

Let it be understood that your presence brings us joy, furnishes inspiration, and adds so much to our enjoyment that without you it would be far from complete. You have our greeting, we share with you the pleasures of the occasion which brings us together, and we say to you, one and all, "Join hands with us in good fellowship; let brotherly love prevail." [*Renewed applause.*]

The Ancients are never wanting in hospitality. They say to their friends, "Be with us, your comfort shall be our care, your happiness our desire."

We celebrate at this time two hundred and fifty-six years of existence, and I always love to think of the good old organization as it is to-day [*applause*], to refer to its unbroken career, and to picture its continuance through ages. I may say to follow: "Men may come and men may go, but the Ancients go on forever. [*Applause.*]

We who are now members of this good old organization have much to do with its success and reputation during the time to come.

It is for us to see that its good name shall be upheld and passed to our successors in a flourishing condition, and with its onward, steady march, may we hope that the colors of the Company will be seen by generations yet unborn, moving onward side by side, and ever mingling with the stars and stripes, until their shining folds are interwoven far into the distant future. [*Applause.*]

When we shall have passed away and other men shall fill our places, there still will rise from the ranks of the famous old Company orators who will point with pride, back into the historic past, to its birthright and charter, bringing before the vision of their comrades, as we see it to-day, the emblem "1638" shining upon the Colonial sky of a country dear to us all. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Please give your attention, gentlemen, to the Toastmaster, Adjt. Clayton. [*Applause.*]

Adjt. CLAYTON. — Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I am proud to have been Adjutant of this Company. If I have served you well I am glad.

First regular toast: —

The President of the United States. [*The Ancients rose and cheered heartily.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have the honor to present to you as the person selected to respond to the first regular toast, "The Presi-

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dent of the United States," the Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port of Boston. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

SPEECH OF HON. WINSLOW WARREN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — The dizzy heights of the toast that has just been read somewhat appall me, I confess; but I can at least express to you the pleasure which I have in being present upon this occasion, and attempt in some feeble manner to respond to your complimentary words to the President of the United States. [*Applause.*] You honor yourselves, gentlemen, when you drink the time-honored toast to the President of this great Republic. [*Applause.*] It matters not whether you agree with him or not, it matters not who he may be, a respect to that high office will always appeal to the keenest instinct of the American people. [*Applause.*] Personal loyalty, gentlemen, is un-American, but we can always rejoice if in that dignified and important office we have a man of courage, a man of sincerity, and a man of statesmanlike ability. [*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] His title, gentlemen, is more divine than that of kings. It rests upon the deliberate choice of sixty million free and intelligent voters, and it is an element of stability in this Republic that the American people are always ready to treat the President of the United States with their respect and their regard. [*Applause.*] And why should they not, gentlemen? It is an office of their own creation, and they are responsible always that it is properly filled.

A President, gentlemen, has a difficult and a trying position. As the guardian of the interests of a vast nation, intensely diversified, he is subject to the keenest criticism, and he needs, always and at all times, the confidence and the trust of the people. Our Presidents have not always been great men, but they have been men who have always been true to the dignity and the honor of the United States. And in these respects, no man, I may say, has exceeded in courage, in patriotism, in ability, the present occupant of the Presidential chair. [*Applause.*] What a tribute it is to universal suffrage, that in a short period of one hundred years our rulers have included men like Washington and Jefferson and Jackson and Lincoln and Grant, every one of them a true American citizen. No roll of monarchs elsewhere, for the same period of time, can show such a list of statesmen and high-minded men. [*Applause.*] If other Presidents have not been the equals of these I have named, they have still been true representative American citizens.

Turn the pages of the history of these one hundred years, and I defy you to take any particular period and tell me what party in this country was then in power. There is nothing to mark it except the steady, continued growth of American prosperity, and it is an inspiring thought, gentlemen, how little of partisan calumny survives the calm judgment of history. You tell me, gentlemen, of times of disaster and depression, and they are as frequent as the blazing comets. You find them in the days of Washington. You find them in the days of Jefferson and Adams. You find them in the days of Grant. And he who attempts to measure the blame by a mere petty standard of party might as well attempt to account for the flood and the fire. It may do, gentlemen, for the stump or the congressional debate to attempt to apportion blame, but every business man here present, or anywhere else, is perfectly well aware that there

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are countless threads that go to make up the woof and the warp of the garment of national disaster. The rumblings before the storm are no surer indication of the coming tempest than are the warnings given in the world's business of coming times of adversity, if we only knew enough to feel it at the time. The violation of economic or financial laws brings in the process of time its own punishment, and we, in America, have no immunity from the consequences of our own folly. At such times, he is the true patriot who lets his voice ring out cheerily, who has confidence in the ship of state and in her crew, and who knows that, whatever betides in the future, American courage and American grit will surmount all obstacles.

Gentlemen, I cannot, in the words of Webster, address you as "venerable men who have come down to us from a former generation." Your looks belie it. But I am not unmindful of your venerable history, reaching far back to the beginning of this Commonwealth. I am not at all unmindful that, in the dark days of the Civil War, this organization was the source from which went forth many of our best officers and our best men. I am not forgetful that you, here present, constitute one strong link which binds together our brethren of the Anglo-Saxon race. [*Applause.*] To-day, your brethren across the water are met to recall that delightful occasion when, in this hall, they were received in a fraternal manner and with that burning eloquence which they will not soon forget. [*Applause.*] The Honourable Artillery Company of London meets to-day to recall those memories, and it was well supplemented, gentlemen, by the visit, a few days since, of the superb battle-ship of the English navy to these waters, reëchoing here the magnificent banquet given to the officers of our own "Chicago" in the city of London. [*Applause.*] All these things make for peace among nations. And, as I stand here addressing men whose history, whose traditions connect them with the early history of this country and reach across the water into England, I know that here are men who are ready in every way to foster and encourage anything that makes for peace and brotherhood among nations. [*Applause.*] You, gentlemen, have a grand opportunity from the very fact that your organization includes not only this country but another. You have a grand opportunity to take your part in this Christianization of the world, and I know that you, of all others, are ready to hold out the right hand of brotherhood to all nations.

Time was, when a foreigner was a barbarian, an enemy, to be treated as such; but, thank God, a newer light has shown that nations of the world are so connected with one another that their interests must and will, and always have, to a certain extent, run in common.

Now, gentlemen, I am perfectly aware that I am addressing you in a somewhat serious vein. Am I wrong, Mr. Commander, am I wrong, in complimenting this magnificent organization by believing that they stand for a serious purpose? [*Cries of "No" and great applause.*] Am I wrong, Mr. Commander, in believing that over and above your parades and your anniversaries, which are but the outward show of the good feeling and merry companionship which holds you together, that beyond all these there is a patriotic memory and a real purpose which make you an important agency in the life of the Commonwealth? [*Applause.*]

I feel, sir, that the toast you have given to-day authorizes me in this presence

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to speak earnestly, and I know that if it be true, as the toast declares, and as I believe it is, that the American nation is the greatest nation on the earth, then it is also true that it is bound by its very leadership to lend a helping hand and stand foremost in making peace between all the nations of the earth. [*Applause.*]

I thank you, Mr. Commander, and I thank you, gentlemen, for the opportunity of being present upon this occasion, and I wish for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company continued prosperity and a long life. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

Second regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

"By your leave, I am an officer of state." — CORIOLANUS, ACT III.
"I come to talk of Commonwealth affairs." — 2 HENRY VI., ACT I.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, there is not a man upon the floor of this hall that does not know that the remainder of the orders that I have to promulgate are limited. Now, I just want to say one word, and that is this: We have invited these gentlemen here to respond to the various toasts. Any person who has occupied a place at this table, and has been called upon to speak, knows how hard it is to do so unless perfect quiet is maintained. Now, I trust that you will be quiet, because it is very hard for a speaker to say anything here while there is so much whispering or talking going on. [*Applause.*] We have with us to-day, members of the Ancients, a person who is to be called upon to respond to the second regular toast, the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — a person who needs no introduction from me whatever. We have a person here who is perfectly competent to speak for Acton, Concord, and Lexington. I have the honor to present the Governor of Massachusetts, the Honorable Frederic T. Greenhalge, to speak to this toast. [*Prolonged applause and round after round of cheers.*]

SPEECH OF GOVERNOR GREENHALGE.

And yet, Mr. Commander, you had asked for silence. [*Laughter.*] Mr. Commander and gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, it needs no words of mine to say with what pleasure I respond upon this occasion to the sentiment in behalf of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] The sentiment is in itself an oration. "Acton and Concord, Lexington and Bunker Hill speak of her early loyalty; Faneuil Hall echoes her love of liberty [*applause*], and all the battle fields of a third of a century ago attest her devotion to the Republic of our fathers!" What further words of mine are needed? But we come here, my friends, to attest in the strongest and most emphatic way our devotion to the United States of America [*great applause*], to the great standard which you bear on one hand and to the white flag of the Commonwealth upon the other. [*Renewed applause.*] We want always, on every occasion, to show our profound respect, our profound appreciation of the office of the highest magistrate in this broad Union, regardless of political or party ties. [*Great applause.*] The Commonwealth of Massachusetts is one of the

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galaxy that makes up the Union. [*Great applause.*] We claim it is the first. That, my friends of the Old Guard of New York, is perhaps a natural pride. [*Applause.*]

I listened with respect, with delight, with appreciation, to your Chaplain's eloquent sermon this morning [*applause*], in which he told you the meaning of that motto of Massachusetts which comes up fresh and clear and full of significance on every occasion, that by the sword, peace must be sought; and so it is that you, my friends, appear in full military regalia even in a time when my friend, the Collector, wishes for universal peace. [*Applause and laughter.*] I wish we might have universal peace. It never has come by way of trade, singular as that may seem. I remember once listening to a discussion in Congress, in the Senate, when one great man said, "Commerce means peace," and another equally great man said, "No, commerce means war." But whatever the true meaning may be, you will find that the words of Washington are as true to-day as in the day when they were spoken, that if you want peace you must always be ready for war. [*Applause.*]

Now, my friends of this ancient and honorable organization, it seems to me that you appear under a sort of false pretences. You talk about antiquity, but I never saw a younger body of men in my life. [*Laughter and great applause.*] You are not, as I am legally advised, under my command in my office of Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy of the Commonwealth. I don't know that I could have one of you tried, Mr. Commander, by court-martial. I am a little doubtful about it. [*Laughter.*] But remember this, that, even with that splendid organization of our military arm, of which so much is due to my friend on the right — (Adjt.-Gen. Dalton) — [*great applause*], we still must have independent unattached companies. We still must have our First, our Second Corps of Cadets [*applause*]; we still must have our Worcester Continentals [*applause*]; we still must have the Old Guard. We still must have and will have this ancient and honorable organization. [*Prolonged applause.*]

But are you met here, as the Honorable Collector asks, simply for frivolous, for convivial purposes? [*Cries of "No."*] No. You have duties to perform. And the question was well suggested. You still have duties to perform. You may not have actual military duty, you may not have "rainy marching in the painful field," but I think you have some pretty painful marching through the dusty streets on occasion. [*Laughter and applause.*] But I want you, and every one of you, to remember, as you think of the burning words of Mr. Berle this morning, that you are not here simply for pleasure, you are not here for trivial purposes, and God forbid that you should be here for the purpose of evading or escaping any patriotic duty. [*Applause.*] Men, wait a minute. Concord and Lexington and Bunker Hill have gone by. Their vicissitudes do not confront you. You are not called upon to shoulder your musket, you are not called upon to meet the actual danger of war at present. But is their not some other way in which, in times of peace, you can do the full duty of a patriot? [*Applause.*] Your example means much to the youth of the Commonwealth. It means much in the great contests of peace, which are just as important as the contests of war. [*Applause.*] We have great struggles before us, — upon us now. And I dislike the suggestion, made not long ago, that the grand motive of the members of this organization was to escape some duty which comes home to the patriot. How

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are you going to preserve your property, your lives, your rights? You complain, my friends, of the kind of juries that you draw in Suffolk County, and that you draw in other counties of the Commonwealth. [*Laughter and applause.*] I put to you what may be an ungracious suggestion. I say this, that it is as much a duty of yours to serve in some unpaid place, to stand up, even if it is to be field-driver, and you can serve your country and your Commonwealth in that way just as well as your forefathers served their country upon the fields of Concord and Lexington [*applause*] and Bunker Hill. [*Applause.*] I know it is uncomfortable to perform these smaller duties. Your daughters and your wives are not enthusiastic about it. It has not much of the pomp and parade of war about it. There is no music. There is no marching. There is no cheering. Yet every man in the town of Suffolk or Middlesex is bound to do that patriotic duty. You cannot escape it and lay to your souls the flattering unction that you are true patriots. You have no right to go back to 1638, or to any other date, and to say, "We will look our predecessors in the face." I don't care in what way the work comes. How is free government, constitutional government, going to be maintained if you are going to sneak and evade whenever a difficult duty comes to you? [*Applause.*] I say, then, don't in this lofty way say you won't go to a caucus because it is wet, because it is cold, or because you are sitting more comfortably with a number of your club friends, or by your own cosy fire at home You can do work, and work which is just as patriotic, which is just as significant as any work your forefathers ever did with musket and with bayonet. And so it is, only once in a while, that a man goes along, and he has to go to court, and he says, "My case went against me, of course, with such a jury as that. I never saw a jury like that. You never saw such court officials. You never saw such judges." Then, I say, what did you do to elevate the system? What did you do to make the system work better and more smoothly and more efficiently for your beloved Commonwealth that you pretend to admire on the Fourth of July? [*Applause.*] And so, when his property is at stake, when his rights are at stake, when the life or limb or liberty of some member of his family is at stake, then he says, "Oh, yes, none of my friends, none of the intelligent men, were on the jury, because they had joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, just one word in brief. We want a patriotic spirit that means war if war is necessary. We want a patriotic spirit that means peace, Mr. Collector, if we can get it. We want a patriotic spirit that lives beyond Patriot's Day, that lives beyond the Seventeenth of June and the Fourth of July. We want a spirit of patriotic fervor that lasts through every day in the year, that lasts through sunshine and through storm, that is as good at funerals as at festivals, and that still remembers that you can pour out your heart's blood for your country upon other places than battle fields. [*Applause.*] So then, my friends, let me leave this word with you, following out the serious and exalted suggestions of my friend, the Collector. Think over the smaller duties that are now pressing upon you. They are not really smaller; they are as great as any duty that can ever be put before you. But do not avoid any duty the performance of which will make your family safer, your property safer, and the grand old Commonwealth stronger and more likely to endure forever and ever. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

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The Governor then left the hall, the Salem Cadet Band playing and the Ancients cheering him as he did so.

Third regular toast: —

The City of Boston.

"Boston is the Hub, because out of it go spokesmen of the wheel of mankind, who never tire of doing good to their fellows." — E. E. HALE.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure in announcing the person who has been selected to respond to this toast, a young man, not as old as the Ancients, but one who is ever proud of the home of the Ancients, the city of Boston. Gentlemen, I introduce at this time Alderman Sanford, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

CHAIRMAN ALPHEUS SANFORD, OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — You are, perhaps, somewhat disappointed at not seeing and hearing at this time his Honor the Mayor of this city. His absence from the city is my excuse for being here. I could wish, on your account, that my remarks might be more interesting, but, on my account, I am glad to be here. [*Applause.*] I am glad to extend to you, gentlemen, the best interests of the city of Boston; glad to recognize this powerful and ancient organization, and glad also to stand here in my place and speak to my good old friend and address him by his official title, as Mr. Commander. [*Applause.*] You and I, sir, have for many years stood in line of battle. By your influence and by your advice our progress has always been forward, our step has been firm and confident, and our alignment has generally been good. While not always marching in column of fours, of late, sir, we have marched in column of seven. [*Applause.*] So that, knowing your Commander as I do, I am perfectly willing to say to you that he is a man who looks after the smallest details, respects the advice of friends, follows the suggestions of people, and I am not surprised to know that you have had a most successful year. And so I say to you, gentlemen, representing the city of Boston, that the city extends to this association congratulations upon this your interesting occasion. May you follow in the future the high standard set in the past. May your friendships with one another strengthen, and may you grow in the future to be even stronger than you have been in the past. To you, my old friend, Mr. Commander, the city extends its best wishes, and to yourself and your family, long life, full of good cheer. [*Cries of "Good" and great applause.*]

Fourth regular toast: —

The Judiciary.

"No man e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law." — TRUMBULL.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to introduce the one who is to respond to this toast as a person who is able to

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respond to the judiciary and anything else upon which he might be called upon, one whom you have often listened to with interest, one whose voice on many occasions has been heard in this good old hall, Ex-Gov. Brackett. [*Cries of "He's all right, you bet," great applause and cheers.*]

HON. J. Q. A. BRACKETT.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I am glad to see you. I always am, whether I meet you individually in the daily walks of life or collectively here in Faneuil Hall, where the good cheer, the jollity and enthusiasm, the cordiality and genial companionship which always attend your festivals, make the hours fly so swiftly and so pleasantly. [*Applause.*] Many times in the past, it has been my good fortune to enjoy your hospitality and to have the honor of responding to some one of your toasts. Once upon a time, it was my province to bring you the compliments of the Commonwealth, which is always the object of your loyalty and your love. [*Applause.*] It seems to me a long time since then; and yet it is not so very long, when I compare that day with the day when my venerable friend here, upon the left — (Hon. George S. Boutwell) — responded as Governor of the Commonwealth, almost a half a century ago. [*Applause.*] Upon another occasion, I responded for your invited guests.

To-day you ask me to speak for "The Judiciary." The topic assigned, however, is immaterial as long as a speaker finds himself upon the list. It matters not at what place in the programme he comes in as long as his speech does not cause you to go out. [*Applause.*] Speeches sometimes have this latter effect. They are what may be called moving speeches. The audience is moved, [*Laughter.*] Every man steps out to see a friend, or for some other purpose. I presume I might, on this occasion, deliver a discourse, if I were so disposed upon the judiciary, which would produce that result, which would clear this hall as effectually as if it were on fire, [*a voice, "That's right"*], or as if the enemy were on the outside and you were going forth to meet him, as I know you would if he was in that position. If I should attempt to tell you, I will not say all that I know, for it would not take long to do that, but all that by diligent research I might find out and commit to memory upon the subject, I might talk to you for about an hour and a half. [*Cries of "Go on."*] You would find it in that case a dry subject, I fear, and such subjects you are not hungering and thirsting for to-day, I know. [*Cries of "No."*] It might seem to you, under such circumstances, that you were feeling the halter draw, and that would n't give you a good opinion of the law. I will, however, spare you any such infliction as that.

No extended remarks are needed to commend the judiciary of Massachusetts to your favor. As law-abiding, public-spirited citizens, you respect it. You manifest that respect, not only by the sentiment which you offer in its honor to-day, but by your good conduct as citizens upon this and upon every other day in the year. [*Applause.*] And the judiciary of Massachusetts deserves this deference and regard. [*Applause.*] Four years ago, it was my official duty to do what has rarely, if ever before, devolved upon any chief magistrate of the Commonwealth, to select within the period of two weeks Chief Justices of both the Supreme Judicial and the Superior Courts of Massachusetts. Whatever criti-

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cisms may have been made upon other acts of my administration, it is a satisfaction to remember that the nominations of these two Chief Justices received the cordial approbation of all the people. [*Applause.*] The judges referred to deserved this commendation, and they are typical of all those occupying judicial stations in Massachusetts. The purity, the integrity, the impartiality of the judicial tribunals of Massachusetts are unimpeached and unimpeachable. To them all the people may apply, assured that they will be unbiassed by the power of wealth, by political influence, by prejudice, by corrupt considerations, or by any other motive than a firm and steadfast determination to see that justice is done to all. [*Applause.*]

We do not always realize, my friends, how much civilization owes to the existence of a good judicial system for the settlement of the controversies of mankind. In primitive ages such differences were determined by a resort to force. When disputes arose between men, they marshalled their adherents and dependents and fought it out. The strongest won, regardless of the justice or the injustice of their cause. Might, rather than right, prevailed. The weak had no redress against the aggressions of the strong. But to-day, if the citizen is abused or imposed upon, no matter how humble he may be, how wanting in power and wealth and influence, no matter how powerful his adversary, he appeals not to arms, but to the courts, feeling confident that if he is right he will be triumphant. Upon the judiciary we depend for the vindication of our rights and for the security of our liberties. In the maintenance of its integrity and independence we are all concerned, and I am satisfied that no men in the Commonwealth appreciate the importance of this more than do the members of this ancient and honorable organization.

But the existence of a good judicial system does not render needless the continuance of military organizations like yours. Contingencies may arise in which the civil authorities find themselves unable to enforce the laws, and then the aid of the militia is invoked. Such contingencies, fortunately, are rare, and the stronger the military force of a State the less liability there will be that its services will be required. In international affairs, the more prepared a nation is for war, the better its military and naval equipment, the less the danger that it will be affronted or assailed by foreign nations, and the stronger the assurance that if international questions arise they will be settled by arbitration, which the progress of civilization is happily substituting for war. [*Applause.*] Likewise, the fact that we have in Massachusetts an efficient and well-disciplined soldiery, ready at all times to come to the support of the Government, when needed for the suppression of disorder and tumult, lessens the apprehension that such necessity will ever occur. If, however, unhappily, it does occur, the State can ever rely upon all its military bodies for a loyal and efficient co-operation in the maintenance of law and order [*applause*], and upon none of them can it rely with greater confidence than upon that one which antedates them all, as it antedates the Commonwealth itself, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Fifth regular toast: —

The Army and Navy of the United States.

"'Tis a brave army and full of purpose." — ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA, ACT 4.

"Our severed navy too hath knit again." — ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA, ACT 3.

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The COMMANDER.—Admiral Belknap was expected to respond to this toast, but the death of a son has made it impossible. Therefore, without any previous notice, I feel compelled to call upon Gen. Dudley to make the response. Gen. Dudley, gentlemen. [*Prolonged applause.*]

GEN. N. A. M. DUDLEY.

Commander of the Ancients, — I was not expecting to respond to this toast. I have been told, since coming on the platform, that Admiral Belknap, one of the most gallant officers of our navy, was expected to reply for the army and navy.

After listening to the eloquent language of our young friend, who has preached a most telling sermon to-day, defining our duties so cleverly that it seems to me all of us ought to take a new inspiration of life, I have little to say.

I am not going to make a long speech, like most of my predecessors have done. I desire simply to state that what little there is of the regular army, that it is good and true to the country, efficient in every sense. [*Applause.*]

Notwithstanding I am a retired officer, I keep up my recollection of the service in the past, and watch its improvements, which are keeping up with the spirit of the age. The regular army is just what is represented in the toast, simply a nucleus for you, gentlemen, to rally around in some difficulty, like that portrayed to-day by the Chaplain.

I regret the absence of the Admiral. He could so much better speak for the navy. This I can state with truth: We are rapidly getting a navy that will be able to cope with that of any power in the world. [*Applause.*] We had her Majesty's ship here the other day, and it is to be regretted that we did not have our own "York" here also to lay along-side of her. The comparison would have been favorable to us, I am certain. The officers of the navy are not excelled by that of any of the older nations, and the gallant tars are composed of a material that can always be relied upon. The present navy is giving our country its former place in the eyes of the great naval powers of the world. [*Applause.*]

Its service in Brazil, Samoa, and many other places of late has won the confidence of the nation and respect of other powers.

The finger of time is pointing to the hour when you should be *en route* to the Common. Thanking you for your courtesies, I will not intrude further on your time. [*Great applause.*]

Sixth regular toast: —

The Grand Army of the Republic.

"The soldier's music and the rites of war speak loudly for him." — HAMLET, ACT 5.

The COMMANDER. — It is the gallant remnant of the mightiest army the world ever saw, and we have with us a gallant representative of that remnant, — one who loves the Grand Army of the Republic. It affords me great pleasure to introduce Capt. J. G. B. Adams. [*Prolonged applause and cheers for "Jack" Adams.*]

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CAPT. JOHN G. B. ADAMS.

Mr. Commander, — For nine years I have sat at the left of the reverend clergy and drunk in inspiration with them, little feeling that I ever should be called upon to address the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] But, sir, to-day it gives me great pleasure to respond to this toast. I do not take the kind reception that you have given me as a compliment to myself, but to the more than four hundred thousand loyal boys in blue that I have the honor to command. [*Great Applause.*] I remember that they are

. . . The gallant hereos
That stood midst shot and shell,
That followed our fighting banner
Straight into the mouth of hell.
They are the men whose valor
Lifted this land from disgrace and shame,
And lifted it back in triumph
To its place on the dome of fame.

[*Applause.*]

This Grand Army of the Republic, Mr. Commander, was always a grand army of peace. We never wanted to fight, and, as his Excellency the Governor has said to-day, we were bound to have peace if we had to fight for it [*applause*]; and so, for four long, weary years, we fought, and when we surrendered at Appomattox, and Grant said those noble words, "Let us have peace," every man who wore the union blue responded "Amen," and we tumbled over each other, so eager were we to get back to our homes and take up the burdens of life and of citizenship that we had laid down. I know that the boys feel a little sober when on the only day of the Grand Army, when on Memorial Day we read that those who were engaged in arms against us are glorifying the lost cause, but yet, as we did in war, we carry the scripture to them, we love our enemies, do good to those that hate us, pray for those that curse and despitefully use us, and are ready to knock the stuffing out of anybody that tries to tear down the old flag. [*Great applause.*]

Now, why should I talk patriotism to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company? There is never a day in Massachusetts when the old flag is so high or its stars so bright or its folds so clear as when the Ancients have their annual field day. [*Applause.*] In your ranks are hundreds of men that wore the blue during the war, and are just as loyal and just as true as they were then. And so I say, Mr. Commander, may the men that fill your places, the boys that come after you, be just as true to this country, just as true to liberty, as were the men that stood in the ranks of the Grand Army from '61 to '65. God bless you all. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Seventh regular toast: —

The Clergy.

"Let us achieve our work with humbled souls." — THE WICKED WORLD.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, it would be idle for me to think of introducing the person who is to respond to this toast, because he can introduce himself to you far better than words of mine could ever express — the Rev. Mr. Berle, Chaplain of the Ancients. [*Applause and cheers.*]

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REV. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

Mr. Commander, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I have on other occasions known what the tiger was, but I did n't know what the actual tiger was until these gentlemen from New York gave us the Tammany article just this moment ago. [*Applause.*]

I am very glad to be able to respond to-day, gentlemen, to a toast rarely heard in public circles in this time and generation. There is a spirit abroad that the clergy, for some reason or other, does not hold the place of honor and the place of fellowship among men that it once did; but I venture to say for the clergy of Massachusetts, as it was in the older day and as it is to-day, that there is abroad in the Commonwealth no body of men more loyal to the truth, more free in their declarations of it, more ready to defend it, or prouder to suffer for it than the clergy of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] I take it, gentlemen, to be a happy omen that an organization which bears the title "Ancient" should have the Patriarch Jacob at its head. [*Laughter and applause.*]

I remember last winter, just about dusk, as I entered the meeting-house where I am accustomed to hold forth, I found, sitting in the darkness, meditating in the dim, religious light, a gentleman who evidently was waiting for the services to begin. I did not know who he was, but I saluted him kindly. I offered him a seat in the minister's pew, which he declined. He chose a seat near the rear. I afterwards learned that the gentleman in question was Commander Fottler of the Ancient and Honoroble Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] I have been told since that your Honorable Commander, during the last several months of his office, spent a great deal of his time in endeavoring to find a preacher. I am told that he wasted a great deal of his valuable life in hearing sermons from all sorts and conditions of ministers; and when to an artist friend of mine I have occasion to suggest a theme for a picture for the Ancients' gallery, I shall be pleased to suggest the theme, "Jacob Wrestling with the Angels." [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, brethren, the time is so far spent, and it is not for me to bring back to you the memories with which your ancient organization is fraught from the standpoint of the clergy. I merely wish to remind you that in the older day the men who made this organization honorable as it is ancient to-day were men who were in such firm alliance with the truth that there was no more honorable man in the pulpit than the man who sat in the pew. Honor went hand in hand in pulpit and pew. And you had an honorable clergy, a great set of heroes in the religious life, because you had men of honor sitting in the pews, receiving the truth and putting it into execution. [*Applause.*] I wish to remind you, also, that all the patriotism does not belong to the soldiery alone. I remember that there was a minister in the earlier day in Watertown, when the throes of the Revolutionary War were beginning to gather upon our infant country, who ventured one morning to challenge his congregation to make patriotic sacrifices for the cause. Calling up the clerk to the desk, he bade him at least knock off one fifth of the minister's salary for that year, in order that it might be turned into the bullets for the Continental soldiers. [*Applause.*] I remind you, also, that the clergy of Massachusetts has always dared to stand for the truth and for the upbuilding of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, even when it involved the exploiting of new ideas and the announcement of new truth. It was a minister of the gospel, brethren, who stood behind a courageous physician in Boston and who backed him

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against public sentiment, month after month, in order that scientific means might be used for cleansing the public body and the destruction of the scourge of small-pox. It was a minister who dared, before a Governor of this Commonwealth, to announce that the men of Massachusetts, however they respected law, were not slaves; and when Andros came, and when this organization, along with other forces in this Commonwealth, was attempted to be suppressed, it was the ministers who counselled with the Commanders of the Ancients, and kept alive the martial spirit until the fires of the Revolution burned, and then the new nation was born. [*Applause.*] And so, brethren, you are linked to the clergy. I congratulate you to-day that you have listened not only to one sermon in the meeting-house, but another, far more admirable, from the preacher-governor who addressed you to-day. [*Applause.*] I am glad to congratulate this ancient organization. I am glad to be your Chaplain. I am glad to serve with you in every pursuit which is honorable and for the upbuilding of the Commonwealth.

And let me bring to you, in closing, this one word, brethren — for I may say brethren — of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: Life is before us for the good we can do. We are on service day and night. A whole world waits for a race of honor and a race of integrity that loves the truth, is willing to suffer for it, is willing to lay down its life for it. The birth-moment of that race, I believe, has begun to dawn. A large part of it, I am pleased to think, is here. Then let us press forward in the march of truth, true to the best life, true to the ancient traditions that come with the force of two centuries' appeal, ancient and strong, honorable and true, faithful because just, honorable in life, and more honorable in death. [*Applause.*] And so the salutation that I bring, brethren, is this one word: Let it be with us forever as the days of the years roll on. We live our life, each man in his place. I have to-day looked into the face of Gen. Dudley, with forty years of experience rolled over his own gray head. I have taken the hands of men whose faces are scarred with the toil of many battles. My own sire faced rebel bullets at Lookout Mountain, and served with Grant before Vicksburg. [*Applause.*] But after the toil comes victory, after the battle comes peace, and in honor, quiet, a triumphant manhood shall vindicate that we have not fought in vain or labored in vain. May the blessing of God attend you all.

I remember that to-day a man of this Corps was laid to his eternal rest, and I ask now that you drink, silently, a toast to the Ancients who have gone beyond, — who have lived faithfully, who have lived loyally, and who have served toilfully. In silence, to the Ancients that are above us, we rise and drink. [*Great applause.*]

Col. Parsons. — Gentlemen of the Ancients, as a private in your ranks I love our Chaplain, a young man. I love young men. I was entertained by his speaking of the old time, and I want to have you all get up and give him three cheers. He is a man after our own heart. [*The cheers were vigorously given.*]

Eighth regular toast:—

Our Invited Guests.

The Commander. — To respond to the toast "Our Invited Guests," it gives me great pleasure to introduce Ex-Gov. Boutwell. [*Great applause.*]

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HON. GEORGE S. BOUTWELL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — The sentiment which has just been read implies that I am a visitor and a guest of the Corps. It may be that those in authority are ignorant of the fact that I am among its oldest members. My certificate of election as an honorary member bears date the twenty-ninth day of May, 1851. [*Applause.*] I imagine that there are but few gentlemen at these tables whose authority as members of the Corps antedates mine. I am not able to speak for the visitors of to-day, nor particularly of more than two visits and visitors of former days. My recollection is, that in the fifties there was a delegation from the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of London, from which this Company derives its name, and, although its antiquity is not so great, I have no doubt that in the matter of honor it is quite equal to the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of the city of London. On another occasion, in the year 1851 or 1852, this Corps had the opportunity and the honor to receive Gen. Wool, then and for a long period before and afterwards, far into the Civil War, a soldier of the regular army of the Republic. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was reviewed by him. On that occasion, strange as it may seem, it was expected that the reviewing officers would appear mounted upon the Common. I had had the fortune to have tendered to me, by Dr. Trowbridge, of Brookline, a very fine black horse for service in connection with my duties as Commander-in-Chief. Dr. Trowbridge lived at Brookline, and upon the place where I was born, and which is now, I understand, the property of the Country Club of the city of Boston. I thought it not becoming that Gen. Wool should appear less opulent in the matter of outfit than those who were to be associated with him, and therefore I tendered him the use of the horse. The horse was resolute in will, and, although comely in many respects, he was rather fantastic in his movements. Gen. Wool mounted the horse, sat upon the saddle about a minute and dismounted, saying, "We will continue the review on foot." I learned then more vividly than I had before realized that officers of experience in war are better satisfied with horses that are obedient to the service than with those that are merely comely in appearance.

In the first twelve years, or in the early twelve years of the Colony, from 1636 to 1647, the Colonists laid the foundation of three great features of our public policy that have continued to this time. First, in 1636, it granted the charter to Harvard College, thus recognizing the duty of higher education. In 1638, it granted a charter to this Company, thus recognizing the necessity of a strong arm of military power for the enforcement of rights and the performance of duties by all people and all classes. In 1647, it established a system of public schools for all the people, the system which remains to this day. Those were the three great acts of the brief period of twelve years that have survived through two and a half centuries, and are stronger to-day than ever before. [*Applause.*]

Up to the year 1832, the Governor's election was on the last Wednesday in the month of May, and the Artillery election, as it was called, was on the first Monday of June, as now. There was rivalry between those two days and a difference of opinion among the people as to which was the more important. I recollect very well that on the Governor's election day the boys amused themselves by their brutal practice of shooting the singing birds and surfeiting themselves with election cake, a luxury that, as far as I know, has disappeared.

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would like to say, not particularly to my friend who so well fills the office of chief magistrate, but to some of you younger men who are to take that place, that the first Monday in June will always be more than a match in the affections of the people of this city and neighborhood for the first Wednesday in January. There is one particular in which the two elections coincide. They are annual elections, and, for a State like Massachusetts, which is not large in territory, an annual election is not a very great burden, either for the people of the State or for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. There are some advantages. If we have men in place whom we don't like, or if our politics change, then, as far as the State is concerned, we can change our rulers. Frequent elections are an antidote to the revolutionary spirit. The disquiet that led to what is known as the Shay's Rebellion was ended in 1786 by the election of a Governor and a Legislature that were known to be in sympathy with those who were the subjects of the grievances. The little republic of Hayti has passed through nearly twenty revolutions in one hundred years, many of which have been due to the long term of the presidential office, it being seven years.

Now, gentlemen, barring this speech, which is near the close, I may say for the visitors, that they are under obligations to you, Mr. Commander, and to the members of this Corps, for the opportunity of being present on this occasion, and I trust that my junior in the office of Governor will live to come here two and forty years from to-day and receive the welcome of this organization, as it has been my fortune to receive it. [*Great applause.*]

Ninth regular toast: —

Our Past Commanders.

"If he had been forgotten it had been as a gap in our great feast." — MACBETH, ACT 3.

The COMMANDER. — It gives me great pleasure to introduce Col. Henry Walker, who will respond to the toast, "Our Past Commanders." [*Great applause and cheers.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander, — The toast I am to respond to is a familiar one to me, as it has been my lot on more than one occasion, similar to this, to deliver an obituary address in honor of our Past Commanders. It is a duty difficult to perform. It is a customary and an easy task to laud the virtues of those who have "passed over the river," but to speak the truth of the living, especially in their presence, is a most delicate matter. Steady must be the hand which can steer safely between the Scylla of adulation and the Charybdis of blame which shall offend. This difficulty can be overcome only by holding that all Past Commanders of this Company, whether dead in the flesh or not, are deceased, so far as that office is concerned. Then can we speak freely of them, always bearing in mind the adage "*nil nisi bonum de mortuis.*"

In looking over the roll of our Past Commanders, we may well take pride in the fact that man for man they stand, the peers of the best and bravest of their time. [*Applause.*] Studying their careers, we find them occupying the highest positions in civil and military life in their day and generation, the rewards of their untiring devotion to their duty as citizens and of their own force of charac-

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ter, which stamped them as fit for leadership. That so many men of such high character during so many years have taken an active interest in this Company is conclusive proof of its usefulness and of the influential position it has held in this community, and the election of such men as leaders is proof equally conclusive of the sound common-sense of its members, and their proper appreciation of what the character and needs of the Company demanded. [*Applause.*]

What other organization throughout the length and breadth of our land can point to such a roll of honor, to more than two centuries and a half of history illustrated by the lives of so many leaders, distinguished as statesmen, soldiers, scholars, citizens, men who have honored the office of Commander of this Company, and have gladly accepted it as an honor to themselves?

Our Past Commanders are not dead. Our knights' bones are dust, but their deeds and words live after them. The sun sets in the western sky and its noontide glory fades into darkness, but its heat and light, unseen by mortal eye, has given life and growth and strength to nature, and that life and growth and strength remain through the hours of night to receive fresh impetus with a new dawn.

So with our Past Commanders. In their lives, succeeding one another as day succeeds day, their deeds and words were shining lights to guide this community into the path of prosperity. Those words and deeds still live in the results they have shared in accomplishing, and which have become an integral part of our social and political life. Yes, most of our Past Commanders have left us in the fulness of years and honors, but they are still with us in the influence of their example. [*Applause.*

The men who founded this Commonwealth founded this Company. They based their government on law and liberty; law to rule alike wealth and poverty, education and ignorance; liberty protected by law under which each man should live his own life and enjoy the fruits of his own labor, restricted only by the needs of the public welfare. They substituted the ballot for the sword as the protector of law and liberty, at the same time holding the sword in readiness to enforce the decrees of the ballot. In upholding these principles, by and through which our country has marched onward in a career of prosperity unsurpassed in the history of the world, none have done better service than has this ancient Company under the guidance of its chosen leaders, and always has it been on the people's side. It has joined in defying royal authority when that authority disregarded the rights of the people. It aided in sending Andros into banishment. It stood beside Adams, Otis, and Hancock, in answering the tyrannous decrees of a king with revolution, and of late years it crimsoned many a battle field with its blood in defence of its faith.

In this day when the Old World is sending through open floodgates its masses of the poor and ignorant, whose idea of liberty is freedom from restraints of law, and whose remedy for social and political evils is social violence, it is for this Company, whoever else may falter, to stand firmly by the principles on which it was founded; to say to all new-comers, "We open our gates freely to you, we give you all the protection of life, liberty, and property which we ourselves enjoy, we offer you education and equal opportunity for advancement, but we demand of you respect for our institutions, obedience to our laws, legally established; that the flag of our country which has cost so much of blood and

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treasure shall be your flag, and the principles it represents, your principles. Saying this, it behooves this Company to keep alive its military character and stand a champion of peace, but with hand on hilt ready to draw the sword in defence of those principles. By faithfulness to them, we can show ourselves worthy successors of our Past Commanders and of their comrades, and worthy heriters of the free government they did so much to found, to build up, and to transmit to us. [*Great applause.*]

Tenth regular toast: —

The Press.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, the Press is great, we are pressed for time, and we have also pressed Major Merrill to respond to this toast. [*Applause and cheers.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Commander and Fellow Ancients, — I thank you for this kindly reception. I regret that there had not been assigned to respond to this sentiment someone now in the activities of journalism, from which, myself, I retired some two years ago. But the officers of the Company will vouch that I endeavored, as best I might, to excuse myself and substitute some one in my place to pronounce the benediction on this afternoon. And yet, perhaps it is right. I am admonished by the hands of yonder clock and by my knowledge of the yet duties of the afternoon, that the response to this sentiment must be crowded at least into two minutes, and if you had invited some gentlemen from outside the Ancients, and he had kindly prepared a speech in response, and found himself thus confronted with the hands of the clock, it might have been a little annoying to him and to you, but you know that the last thing that troubles me is a brevity of time in making a speech to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

And fortunately the press needs only a word. It is abundantly able, through itself, to speak for itself now or in any other year of its history. It is to-day the mightiest factor in the growth and the progress and the advancing civilization of our land. [*Applause.*] Unlike the lawyer, it addresses its arguments not to twelve men but to millions. Unlike the teacher, its school-room is not bounded by four walls but only by the extent of the continent itself. [*Applause.*] Unlike the preacher, it numbers its congregations, not by hundreds but only by the limit of the entire population of the broad land in which we live. It is, in the language of the sentiment here, at least, the Ancients' best friend, always kindly, always considerate, always generous, always encouraging to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Be it ours, Fellow Ancients, to deserve in at least a degree, the good things which the press of Boston and of Massachusetts is in the habit of saying of us. [*Applause.*]

But the press will ask leave to continue and complete its response to this sentiment in the various editions to-morrow morning. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, just a moment more. It gives me pleasure to introduce and to bring to your notice Mr. Nathaniel Childs, of the Tremont Theatre, who, I am sure, would be pleased to say few words to you upon this occasion. [*Applause.*]

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Mr. Childs read the following, which he had written for the occasion: —

ARTILLERY 'LECTION DAY.

Oh, my dear old grandmother loved to tell
Of Artillery 'Lection Day;
Of the jovial happenings that befell
In the times long passed away.
Oh, a merry twinkle would light her eye,
As she looked at her son sedately nigh,
When she whispered her grandson — that was I —
Of the grown-up peoples' play.

'T was a month before we began to brew
Artillery 'Lection punch;
And with 'lection cake all the pantries, too,
Were filled for the noon-time lunch.
Oh, then she'd whisper: "Why, Nat! I 've seen
Your father come over the city green,
Old Parson Brown and the Mayor between,
Mixed up in a solid bunch.

The college professors, so Grandmother told,
On Artillery 'Lection Day,
With lawyers young, and ministers old,
Joined all in the festival gay.
The best in the State the procession led;
If they did n't walk straight, why nothing was said;
And the good wives put them at night to bed,
Nor a scolding word would say.

Oh, the lasses came out in their Sunday best,
On Artillery 'Lection Day;
And the lads as well as the girls were dressed;
So Grandmother used to say.
And Boston town was like a big fair.
But the fairest of all the fair seen there
Were the girls, — so the boys would all declare,
Nor gray beards ever say "nay."

And Grandmother says all drank and ate,
On Artillery 'Lection Day,
From early dawn till the evening late,
With never a cent to pay.
Hospitality swayed with unquestioned rule;
Each being was taught in the good old school:
Make your neighbor happy, or else "you 're a fool,
An' 'd better git outer th' way."

But of all good folk — so Granny told me,
And, gracious! she 'd oughter know! —
Who did the day up in the key of G
Was the Ancient and Hon'r'ble Co.
For never two suits alike you 'd see,
In the whole of that famous Companee:
But in having "a time" — there! they 'd all agree,
And into it how they 'd go!

And my grandmother said the Gov'nor 'd hail,
On Artillery 'Lection Day,
The darkey, a-going around with the pail,
And call him up his way.

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Then he 'd turn to the Chaplain and wink a wink;
No need of words, — it was just a big think,
And followed at once by a good-sized drink,
That would warm on the stomach lay.

And the A. A. H. A., so Grandmother thought,
On Artillery 'Lection Day,
Meant more than the most of folks had been taught.
She explained it like this way:
The first "A" means "all," and the second means "are";
The "H" means "having," — that 's right, so far;
The final letter means 'way above par,
An "A 1 time," she 'd say.

So Grandmother, many a year ago,
On Artillery 'Lection Day,
Explained to her grandson — that was I.
God rest her! So I pray!
And somehow, each year it has seemed to be,
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery
The good old fashions keeps merrily,
In the same old jovial way.

[*Laughter and applause.*]

Then the Ancients left the tables for the ranks.

THE ELECTION.

Reforming, the Company marched through State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets to the State House, where it took the Governor and members of his military staff under escort, and thence to the Common for the review and the election of officers. Hundreds of people had assembled on the parade ground to witness the proceedings. Some of them sat in reserved open spaces and under tents; others stood outside lines which tickets were requisite to pass. Gov. Greenhalge occupied a seat in the "Governor's tent," and with him were Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Brig.-Gen. Davidson, Brig.-Gen. Champlin, and Cols. Corr, Billings, Benton, Walsh, and Bunting, all members of his staff; Brig.-Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., retired, and President Butler, of the Massachusetts Senate.

When the Ancients had marched to the Charles Street mall, they were inspected by the Governor and the officers who accompanied him. Next, they marched by the Governor, as he stood in front of his tent, and again showed care in training by the steadiness and good alignment with which they passed and by their regularity in salutes. Returning to their first position, they formed hollow square and held a drum-head election for officers to command them for the year then to begin. Adjt. Clayton announced the result of the election to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, who communicated it to the Governor, as follows: —

Captain. — Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, of Roxbury.
First Lieutenant. — Major AARON A. HALL, of Dorchester.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. J. STEARNS CUSHING, of Norwood.

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Adjutant. — Capt. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. HENRY GRANT WESTON, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. FRED MCDONALD, of Charlestown.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, of Dorchester.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major E. W. M. BAILEY, of Amesbury.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major WILLIAM H. OAKES, of Charlestown.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. JOHN R. NEWMAN, of Winchester.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. CHARLES M. PEAR, of Cambridge.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. JOSEPH A. PLUMMER, of West Roxbury.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Major A. H. PLAISTED, of Lewiston, Me.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. JONATHAN BIGELOW, of Brighton.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. E. FRANK LEWIS, of Lawrence.
Paymaster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMORY GROVER, of Needham.
Assistant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

The Governor formally received the resignations of the retiring officers and commissioned the newly elected ones. Salutes by a platoon of Battery A greeted, as they marched across the parade ground, the An cients who were about to leave or to return to the ranks, and speeches were made as the transfer of offices took place. The speeches were as follows : —

REMARKS OF CAPT. FOTTLER.

Your Excellency, — Agreeably to a well-established custom that has applied for many years to Commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I now appear before you, I will not say to surrender, but to relinquish the badge emblematical of the office I have filled during the year, according to *ancient* time, just closing. I have endeavored to fulfil the promises that I made to your predecessor, when, twelve months ago, he extended to me the congratulations of the Commonwealth, and directed the Adjutant-General to place upon me that which indicated a Captain's rank. It was received with gratitude; it is returned with thankfulness. With it came a feeling of responsibility; its departure, although regretted, brings, in a measure, a sense of relief and the knowledge that I am still a member of the oldest military company in the United States. [*Applause.*]

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Capt. Fottler, — It is not owing to any lack of confidence on the part of the Commander-in-Chief, or any lack of esteem, regard, and affection on the part of your Commander, that this ceremony of resignation takes place to-day. As you have intimated yourself, it is in accordance with the fixed and unchangeable law of that ancient and honorable organization to which you belong. Your term of service has ended, and that term of service has been marked by fidelity, by vigor by intelligence on your part, and by loyalty, intelligence, and discipline on the part of your command. I congratulate you, sir, that in surrendering the badge of your office, you take on a new distinction to yourself, and as you offer up

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Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

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this surrender you at least have the right to believe with me that your service has been one that the Commonwealth and all loyal citizens approve of and regard with the utmost approbation. [*Applause.*] Mr. Commander, I accept with reluctance, but still with conformity to your recognized law, the surrender of your badges of office. Deliver them to the Chief of the Staff.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED COMMANDER.

Capt. Hedges, — I congratulate you upon the choice which this ancient and honorable organization has made in choosing you as its Commander. I desire to say to you that this is no unmerited honor. Your service heretofore in the military arm of the Commonwealth has inspired the officers and men of your command with great confidence. I hope, sir, that the distinction which is about to be emphasized and officially recognized by me and by the Commonwealth will stimulate you to emulate and if possible excel your predecessors in the matter of not merely performing your own duty but in seeing to it that the officers and men of your command keep up the discipline, the *morale*, the *esprit de corps* which has marked this distinguished organization from the beginning. It gives me great pleasure, sir, to invest you with the insignia of the distinguished and responsible office to which you have been chosen, and I trust that the citizen soldiery of the Commonwealth will be safe in your hands and that in your command of this important organization you will offer to the whole body of militia in the Commonwealth a worthy model and exemplar. Adjutant-General, will you be kind enough to invest the Colonel with the badge of his rank. [*Applause.*]

COMMANDER HEDGES'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — On accepting these insignia of office at your hands, let me first thank you for your kind and encouraging words, and then assure you that I deem it one of the highest honors that can be conferred upon a citizen of Massachusetts to be made Commander of so historic and so distinguished an organization as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It will be my aim during the coming year to show by deeds rather than by speeches my appreciation of the trust placed in me, and to merit the words "well done" from both you and my comrades when I surrender these emblems of office to your Excellency. Again I thank you. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF THE RETIRING FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Your Excellency, — The term for which I was elected a commissioned officer in this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has expired. I trust that I have fulfilled the duties of the office to the satisfaction of the Commonwealth, your Excellency, and my comrades. My successor has been elected. I bespeak for him the same pleasure in fulfilling the duties incumbent upon the office for the ensuing year that I have had in the past. Your Excellency, I now resign to you my commission and return to you the insignia of my office. [*Applause.*]

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Lieutenant, — It is only in obedience to the law of your ancient and honorable organization that this resignation must be a matter of necessity. You speak

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of the loyalty and friendship of your comrades; you will carry that with you in the years to come, whether you stand here as an officer or you march in the ranks. They are yours, Lieutenant, forever. And just as long as that spirit of loyalty continues in you, as I believe it will as long as your life lasts, just so long will you have a right to surrender with pride the insignia of office whose only limitation is the term fixed by law. If you will surrender to the Adjutant-General those badges. I thank you, sir, for your courtesy, and wish you all success.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S ADDRESS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Major, — I congratulate you upon the election which honors you with the office of Lieutenant in this ancient and honorable body. I trust, sir, that your promotion to this office will only stimulate your efforts in the direction of assisting the development of the military arm of the Commonwealth. You are only a Lieutenant in this body, though you have a title, a higher rank, in the general body of the militia. Let that show that in this distinguished Corps it may be a pride and pleasure to serve, even as a private. Let me, sir, impress upon you the necessity of keeping up the tone, the spirit of this honorable and instructive organization, so that every young man in the Commonwealth may believe that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery means an exemplification of all that is good and honest and noble in the militia of the Commonwealth. Sir, I congratulate you upon your appointment. [*Applause.*] Adjutant-General, invest the Lieutenant with the insignia of his office.

REPLY OF LIEUT. HALL.

May it please your Excellency, — For thirty years it has been my pleasure to serve my country and our good old Commonwealth, and if my services in the past have been satisfactory, I trust they will be no less so in the future for this old and honorable Corps, and that at the close of my term of office I may be able to retire with the feeling and knowledge that I have done my duty in an acceptable and satisfactory manner to your Excellency and the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF THE RETIRING SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Your Excellency, — For one year I have received the honors and performed the duties of Lieutenant in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and to-day I surrender to you this emblem of my office as Lieutenant in this old Corps. I do so cheerfully, knowing full well that the one who is to succeed me is a soldier, and the badge of office will rest safely with him. Your Excellency, I now surrender to you my commission.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Lieutenant, — I regret that, under the inexorable laws of this venerable organization, I am required to accept this resignation. Your honorable service the affection and regard that your comrades bear to you are known to me. I regret only that that service as a commissioned officer must expire by the limitations prescribed by the law of the Company; and yet there may be wisdom in that law which may perhaps serve as offset to that. I congratulate you, sir

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however, upon the excellent and faithful manner in which you have performed your duty, and you can relinquish your office to your successor with the belief that nothing which you have ever done has soiled in the slightest degree the reputation of your organization or the renown of the grand old Commonwealth. I congratulate you, sir, upon that record. Will you surrender to the Adjutant General the insignia of office.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieutenant, — I am very glad to congratulate you upon the choice which your comrades have made in regard to this important and responsible position. I know of your record in this organization, as well as your record as a military man at another part of your military career, and I congratulate you upon this selection, and I know it would be the height of your ambition to emulate and surpass, if possible, the record of your predecessor. [*Applause.*]

REPLY OF SECOND LIEUTENANT CUSHING.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kind and encouraging words, and accept the honor and the responsibilities of this office with a determination to perform its duties to your satisfaction and to that of the grand old Company which has so honored me; and the pleasure I take in the honor, sir, is greatly enhanced by receiving it at your hands.

REMARKS OF ADJT. CLAYTON.

Your Excellency, — In resigning my commission as Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I trust that I have been worthy of the confidence placed in me one year ago, when your predecessor invested me with this insignia of rank. I now resign it to you, hoping that my successor will carry it with as much pride and pleasure as I have.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Adjutant, — I am very sorry that, like the laws of the Medes and Persians particularly, the laws of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company require me to accept this resignation at your hands. I have taken a special pleasure in the ceremonies of the day, and suspect that very much of the work has been done by Adjt. Clayton. I know that the work which you have done will not perish when you relinquish your office. I know that the same spirit which inspired you to this, your work, will continue with you throughout your life; and, sir, I shall always be glad if the assurance of the Commonwealth, the intelligence, energy, and enterprise is in the hands of such officers as yourself, and I shall be glad always to approve such a record as you have made. Will you convey to the Adjutant-General your insignia of office.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Capt. Wadsworth, — I congratulate you upon your election to the very important and responsible office of Adjutant in this ancient and honorable organization. I know, sir, from your past history, that the future of this organization is

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safe in your hands; that devotion to the Commonwealth, devotion to this ancient and honorable Corps will be the standard by which you will regulate your conduct. I congratulate you, sir, upon your election, and in the name of the Commonwealth I wish you and every officer and every man of your command a God-speed, because I know the Adjutant has so much to do with the welfare of the men in the organization, and the officers too. Adjutant, I congratulate you upon your election.

ADJT. WADSWORTH'S REPLY.

Your Excellency's remarks in my behalf are truly gratifying, and I take pleasure in presenting myself to receive the commission of Adjutant, to which my comrades have so kindly elected me, of the oldest military organization in America, and it shall be my utmost endeavors to perform the duties of Adjutant to the satisfaction of my Commander and associates. [*Applause.*]

The Sergeants were invested with their insignia of office by Commander Hedges.

THE CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

After the Company had returned to the armory, and before ranks were broken for the day, Commander Hedges addressed it as follows: —

I thank you, gentlemen, for the compliment you have paid me to-day. I wish to call your attention to the fact that there will be a meeting next Monday night, and I am particularly anxious that every gentleman of the Ancients should be there. I want to give you a little talking to. Perhaps it will benefit you and perhaps it may not.

Capt. J. Henry Taylor. — I propose three cheers for our new Commander.

A Voice. — Long may he live and prosper.

The cheers were given with "Ancient" vigor.

The COMMANDER. — Thank you.

Lieut. George H. Allen. — Mr. Commander, in behalf of Sergt. Newman, I present you with this bouquet for Mrs. Hedges.

The COMMANDER. — It is very beautiful. I thank you for it.

Cheers for the Past Commander and his Lieutenants were given enthusiastically.

A Member. — The gentleman who called for the elegant cheers which have just been given forestalled me in the remarks I wished to make, sir. I would like to ask the gentlemen of this Corps to give three cheers for the Committee on Arrangements, who have so ably entertained us to-day and all the days past.

Lieut. Jones. — What is the matter with giving three cheers for our next Commander after this?

Capt. Folsom. — I move that the thanks of this Corps be extended to the Chaplain for his able and patriotic sermon, and also that the Past Captain be requested to procure from him a copy of the sermon for publication.

The motion was adopted.

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Capt. Fottler. — I move that the thanks of the Company be extended to the Special Chaplain who officiated to-day at the Old South Church, Mr. Roblin.

The motion was adopted.

A Member, — I propose three cheers for all the privates who have done so well to-day.

The cheers were given.

Ranks were broken, and another year of the Company's history had been entered upon.

The Boston *Herald* printed the following statement on Tuesday, June 5 : —

"The writer has a distinct recollection of witnessing the anniversary parade of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company fifty years ago yesterday, when less than fifty members appeared on parade, Gen. John S. Tyler commanding.

"At that time there was no artillery company in Boston, and the Ancients had two guns and what was then called a tumbril, or ammunition wagon. The guns were drawn each by a pair of horses, and the tumbril by a single horse, with a driver.

"The infantry wore the uniforms of the different companies to which they belonged in the militia, and the artillerists wore dark clothes and silk high-crowned hats, and flanked the guns on the march, and served them in firing the salutes, the latter being under the command of Capt. Peter Dunbar, the commissioning of the new officers and the salutes being fired from the ground on which the Brewer fountain now stands."

On the following Monday, Commander Hedges issued the following order : —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO.,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 11, 1894.

GENERAL ORDER No. 1.

The following appointments are hereby made, and they will be respected and obeyed accordingly : —

Chief of Staff. — Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS.
Surgeon. — JOHN H. LAKIN.
Assistant Surgeons. — Dr. SERANUS BOWEN, Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, Sergt. ARTHUR E. LEACH.
Quartermaster. — GEORGE P. MAY (chosen by the Company).
Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER (chosen by the Company).
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN (chosen by the Company).
Commissary. — Capt. GEO. E. HALL.
Sergeant-Major. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.
Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY
Commissary Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. WM. F. BACON.

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State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. THOS. J. OLYS.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWARD WARNER, Sergt. FRED. MILLS, Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, Sergt. CHAS. H. GLOVER.
Right General Guide. — Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER.
Left General Guide. — Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.
Band Guide. — Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.
Orderly to Commander. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE.

By command of
SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Captain.*

Official.

EDWARD B. WADSWORTH, *Adjutant.*

ANNUAL DINNER OF THE "21" CLUB.

While the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was dining in Faneuil Hall, Boston, the "21" Club of the Honourable Artillery Company was similarly engaged in Blanchard's Restaurant, London. This Club, whose name denotes the limit of its active membership, was formed, upon the return to England of the delegation representing the Honourable Artillery Company at the quarter-millenial celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, by the gentlemen who composed that delegation. In commemoration of that visit, it has met upon each recurring anniversary and has toasted its American comrades. This year, the menu for the dinner was as follows: —

"21" CLUB, H. A. C.

Et manu et corde.

President: CAPTAIN WILLIAM EVANS.

ANNIVERSARY BANQUET.

MONDAY, 4TH JUNE, 1894.

MENU.

Hors d'Œuvres.

Potages.

Consommé de Volaille. Crême d'Orge.

Poissons.

Sammon, Sauce Homard. Filet de Sole au Vin Blanc.

Entrees.

Caille en Caisse aux Truffes. Cotelettes d'Agneau à la Jardiniere.

Rotis.

Selle de Mouton. Oison.

Chouxfleur au Gratin. Petits Pois. Pommes de Terre Sauté.

Entremets.

Pouding Glacé. Foies de Volaille à la Diable.

Dessert.

"BLANCHARD'S,"
BEAK STREET, W.

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After the dinner came the toasts, that to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company following immediately after those to the Royal Family of Great Britain and to the President of the United States. The toast list is appended: —

"21," CLUB, H. A. C.

Et manu et corde.

President: CAPTAIN WILLIAM EVANS.

ANNIVERSARY BANQUET.

MONDAY, 4TH JUNE, 1894.

TOAST LIST.

1. "Her Majesty the Queen."
2. "The President of the United States of America."
3. "H. R. H. the Prince of Wales (Capt.-Gen. and Col. H. A. C.), H. R. H. the Princess of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family."
4. "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, U. S. A. (256th Anniversary.)
5. "The Honorable Artillery Company of London." (357th Year of Incorporation.)
6. "Our New Member."
7. "The Guests."
8. "The President '21 Club.'"

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer,
Major WOOLMER-WILLIAMS.

In reporting this event, the London *City Press* of two days later said (and the report was printed also by the Boston *Transcript*): —

"A gathering of quite an international character took place on Monday evening at Blanchard's Restaurant, Beak Street, W., where the members of the 'Twenty-One Club, H. A. C.' entertained a distinguished company to dinner in celebration of the three hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and the two hundred and fifty-sixth anniversary of the same Company of Boston, U. S. A. Capt. William Evans presided, and among those present were: —

"The American Ambassador; Lord Colville, of Culross; the Marquis of Ailesbury; Col. Ludlow, U. S. A., military *attaché*; Commander Cowles, U. S. A., naval *attaché*; Sir John Puleston; Col. Raikes; Col. Hudson; Mr. C. A. Hanbury; Mr. Wylie; Mr. J. B. D'Ardenne; Col. Durrant; Major W. H. Baker; Major W. Williams (Honourable Secretary and Treasurer); Major Nunn; Capt. Birkett; Lieut. Perkins; Lieut. Ferrier; Mr. G. Woodman, C. C.; Mr. R. G. Mullen; Mr. Clarke; Mr. Hamlyn; Mr. Painter; Mr. Reid; Mr. Parslow, and Mr. Moore.

"In proposing the toast of 'The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, U. S. A.,' Col. Durrant alluded in warm terms to the splendid reception the Finsbury contingent were given on the occasion of their visit to Boston a few years back. Col. Ludlow, in a highly humorous speech, acknowl-

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edged the toast, and at the same time returned the compliment by giving 'The Honourable Artillery Company of London.' Lord Colville, of Culross, in responding, congratulated the committee upon the great success which attended the presentation of colors by the Princess of Wales, saying that he felt very proud to see such a splendid muster on that occasion, and to hear the Duke of Cambridge and the officers of the Horse Guards speak so highly of the manner in which the Corps performed the different manœuvres. [*Applause.*] The chairman next submitted, 'Our New Member, the American Ambassador,' expressing the great pleasure it gave the members of the 'Twenty-One Club' to welcome such a distinguished gentleman in their midst. The American Ambassador, in an eloquent and thoughtful speech, spoke of the many ties which linked the two countries together, and said he believed that such organizations as the Honourable Artillery Company of London and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston helped people to understand each other, and tended to destroy that wretched feeling of suspicion that might otherwise spring up. [*Applause.*] He thanked them very much for the honor they had done him in electing him a member of their club, and he was prepared to drink long life and prosperity to the Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Applause.*] Major Woolmer Williams proposed 'The Guests,' remarking that nothing gave the members of the club greater pleasure than to see so many visitors amongst them, especially if they came from the other side of the Atlantic. He regretted that several letters of regret had been received from gentlemen unable to attend, owing to previous engagements, amongst such letters being one from Lord Denbigh, Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment. The toast having been acknowledged by Commander Cowles, the Marquis of Ailesbury, and Sir John Puleston, the American Ambassador gave 'The President,' who briefly returned thanks. The chairman then presented Capt. Birkett with a jewel, as a souvenir of his year of office as president of the club. Before separating, the members of the club were invited by the American Ambassador to attend a reception to be given by him on July 4."

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE,
MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEER MILITIA,
BOSTON, June 2, 1894.

CAPT. JACOB FOTTLER,

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Dear Sir, — I have to acknowledge the receipt of invitation to the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-sixth anniversary of your command on Monday next, for which please accept my thanks.

I have hoped to be able to be present at some portion of the ceremonies, but find at this late date that I will be unable to do so.

With best wishes for favorable weather, I am,

Yours truly,

BENJ. F. PEACH, Jr.,
Brigadier-General.

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ADJUTANT'S ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 4, 1894.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER . . . *Captain.*
THOMAS J. OLYS . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
EDWARD P. CRAMM . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Major CHAS. W. GALLOUPE, *Acting Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Sergeant-Major.*
Major E. W. M. BAILEY, *Officer of the Day.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Sergt. WM. L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*

Colors.

Sergt. WM. F. BACON, *National Color Bearer.*
Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, *State Color Bearer.*

Flankers to Commander.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES. Major WM. H. OAKES.

Markers.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER.
Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Sergt. CHAS. H. GLOVER.
Sergt. W. B. HOLMES.

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Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH, *Right General Guide.*
Sergt. MOSES E. CHANDLER, *Left General Guide.*
Lieut. CHAS. F. MUNROE, *Band Guide.*
Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER, *Orderly to Commander.*
Major GEO. S. MERRILL, *Personal Escort to the Commander-in-Chief.*

Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.

Gen. W. S. CHOATE. Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS.

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, *Acting Chief of Staff.*

Past Commanders.

Col. Edward Wyman.	Capt. Augustus Whittemore.
Capt. James A. Fox.	Major Geo. S. Merrill.
Capt. A. A. Folsom.	Col. Henry Walker.
Capt. John Mack.	Lieut.-Col. Henry E. Smith.
Gen. A. P. Martin.	Capt. Thos. F. Temple.
Capt. W. H. Cundy.	Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones.

Honorary Members of Staff.

Brig.-Gen. N. A. M. Dudley.	Major Herbert S. Tanner.
Brig.-Gen. A. J. Smith.	Major F. L. Belding.
Col. C. M. Weldon.	Capt. S. M. McKeever.
Col. Christopher Drinkwater.	Capt. John W. Weeks.
Col. F. B. Bogan.	Capt. E. H. Shaw.
Col. C. M. Van Slyck.	Capt. Belder J. Rogers.
Col. Geo. A. Keeler.	Capt. L. F. Barry.
Col. H. D. Atwood.	Capt. H. H. Brockway.
Col. Frank Harris.	Capt. D. W. Darling.
Col. Herbert A. Pope.	Capt. Geo. M. Rice.
Lieut.-Col. John J. Jenks.	Capt. Warren E. Ricker.
Lieut.-Col. Chas. D. Clark.	Capt. H. A. Snow.
Major S. T. Douglass.	Capt. R. Jacoby.
Major H. G. Kemp.	Lieut. H. C. Piercy.
Lieut. James Hamil.	Lieut. W. B. Olys.
Lieut. Walter Scott.	Lieut. E. F. Bowen.
Lieut. James P. Whifill.	Lieut. O. J. Richardson.
Lieut. A. J. Dublois.	Nat Childs.
Robert B. Brigham.	John Hoffman Collamore.
F. F. Hassam.	Arthur T. Lovell.
W. A. Wetherbee.	W. T. W. Ball.
Rev. A. A. Berle.	Rev. Oliver A. Roberts.

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Orderly to Commander.

Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER.

Flankers to Commander.

Capt. GEO. O. NOYES. Lieut. E. A. HAMMOND.

Band Guide.

Lieut. CHARLES H. MUNROE.

Flankers to Governor.

Col. A. M. FERRIS. Gen. H. M. SPRAGUE.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM, *Sergeant.*

Major Horace G. Jordan, *R. Guide.*	Capt. John C. Potter, *L. Guide.*
Edwin P. Longley.	F. H. Adams.
G. H. W. Bates.	E. D. Russell.
Charles H. Clark.	Wm. B. Wood.
Elmar A. Messinger.	H. H. Litchfield.
J. B. Smith.	A. E. DeRosay.
E. A. Holton.	Arthur Fuller.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. GEO. E. LOVETT, *Sergeant.*

Col. Francis I. Hesseltine, *R. Guide.*	Geo. L. Look, *L. Guide.*
Edwin Stearns.	Charles D. B. Fiske.
Cyrus J. Hatch.	William M. Maynard.
Manning Seamans.	J. Fred. Sampson.
Frank P. Stone.	Jas. W. McIndoe.
John R. Newman.	Thomas H. Harding.
James M. Usher.	James W. Robinson.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH, *Sergeant.*

Boardman J. Parker, *R. Guide.*	Major Geo. Howard Jones, *L. Guide.*
C. C. Dunbar.	R. B. Richardson.
Joseph S. Williams.	J. T. Dyer.
Alfred B. Caswell.	Jona. Bigelow.
E. H. Grover.	C. W. W. Richardson.
F. B. Wentworth.	H. M. McDewell.
Winthrop Messinger.	E. H. Grover.

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FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. FRANK H. COWIN, *Sergeant.*

John B. Patterson, *R. Guide.*	Capt. L. J. Ford, *L. Guide.*
Capt. Frederick H. Goodwin.	E. O. Bartels.
Henry W. Tombs.	H. O. Houghton, Jr.
John L. McIntosh.	Charles E. Legg.
Wm. N. McKenna.	E. S. Taylor.
Fred J. Bolton.	Joseph H. Brown.
F. O. Vegelahn.	F. M. Mayo.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE, *Sergeant.*

Lowell M. Maxham, *R. Guide.*	Jacob Bensemoil, *L. Guide.*
James Ellis.	E. N. Jones.
John F. McDonald.	F. H. Ivers.
William M. Colby.	C. M. Raymond.
S. H. Mayo.	W. S. Best.
G. H. Welden.	M. W. Child.
Wm. H. Lott.	Thomas O. Turner.
A. C. Richardson.	J. F. Johnson.

Sergt. Wm. F. Bacon, *Color Bearer.*
Capt. Walter S. Sampson, *Color Bearer.*

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkins, *R. Guide.*	Fred McDonald, *L. Guide.*
Lieut. Geo. A. Fisher.	F. L. Walker.
Capt. S. B. Dibble.	E. G. Foster.
William L. Miller.	W. S. Brewer.
W. P. Stone.	E. H. Whitney.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.	William Oswald.
F. M. Learnard.	J. L. R. Eaton.

SEVENTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. HENRY G. WESTON, *Sergeant.*

Capt. E. R. Frost, *R. Guide.*	Wm. O. Webber, *L. Guide.*
F. F. Kelly.	M. S. Campbell.
C. H. Prescott.	C. G. Thompson.
L. W. Brackett.	Geo. J. Cross.
Robert Burlen.	S. B. Pearmain.
J. O. Littlefield.	F. H. Ivers.

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EIGHTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER, *Sergeant.*

Thomas W. Flood, *R. Guide.*	Jos. W. Sawyer, *L. Guide.*
Col. A. H. Goetting.	Wm. Otis Wiley.
H. C. Woodbury.	E. A. Codman.
Frank J. Scott.	S. H. Mayo.
C. A. Meserve.	G. H. Wilder.
S. J. Coy.	A. C. Titus.
H. A. Thorndike.	

VETERAN COMPANY.

Lieut.-Col. A. N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Wm. J. Smith, *R. Guide.*	Capt. Wm. Pratt, *L. Guide.*
Dr. J. E. Kinney.	Asahiel Wheeler.
John E. Atkins.	William A. Hardy.
Wm. B. Watts.	John Shepard, Jr.
Geo. A. Levy.	D. A. Snell.
Capt. S. V. Stillings.	Geo. Bliss.
Samuel Butterfield.	O. D. Witherell.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

ALBERT E. LOCKHART, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. Stearns Cushing, *R. Guide.*	Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, *L. Guide.*
Benjamin W. Rowell.	Arthur D. Veasey.
Francis W. Flitner.	Geo. E. Jacques.
C. B. Barrett.	Lew C. Hill.
E. A. Boardman.	W. H. West.
Lieut. D. Stevens.	E. Kakas.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

A. H. NEWMAN, *Sergeant.*

. A. Blackinton, *R. Guide.*	Chas. M. Pear, *L. Guide.*
. F. Favor.	W. V. Abbott.
s. A. Plummer.	Major Horace P. Williams.
. Cunio.	John Galvin.
. J. Grodjinski.	

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. ED. E. SNOW, *Sergeant.*

apt. Thos. L. Churchill, *R. Guide.*	S. B. Clapp, *L. Guide.*
H. Mitchell.	Wm. Carter.
. S. Hussey.	Geo. E. Hilton.
. Jackson.	Albert H. Stearns.
ank Fuller.	

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A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

256th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 4, 1894.

BY Augustus
REV. ADOLPH A. BERLE, D. D.,

OF THE BRIGHTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BRIGHTON DISTRICT, BOSTON.

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SERMON.

Rev. Adolph A. Berle, D. D., *Pastor of the Brighton Congregational Church, Brighton District, Boston.*

The text to which I invite your attention to-day is found in the second letter of Paul to Timothy, second chapter, third verse: —

"Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

The age in which we live has been characterized, and I think it may be said with justice, as an age of the worship of intelligence, when it is the fashion of our novelists, our essayists, and our men of letters generally, to glorify exclusively the achievements of the mind of man in the fancy that the world's great problems will be solved finally when their constituent forces are thoroughly analyzed in the mind, and when the powers by which progress is achieved are fully understood through rational processes. I wish this morning to illustrate, by a somewhat extended inquiry into the sources, and, if I may, to indicate that there is also a Gospel of Force by which the world as truly advances from barbarism to civilization, by which it is as truly emancipated from its social bondage, and which brings in the reign of liberty and power and hope and peace among mankind no less truly than do the splendid attainments of thought or the magnificent products of intelligence.

It cannot be an accident that the great apostle general to the Gentiles is perpetually, in the course of his letters, which form the larger half of the New Testament, using a terminology which relates to scenes of war. He exhorts his associates in the work of spreading the gospel to be soldiers in the great conflict. He reminds them to wear the breastplate of righteousness, and to put on the helmet of salvation. They are, indeed, to have their feet shodden with the preparation of the gospel of peace, but their bearing in their chosen calling is to be as that of men called to war, destined to endure the hardships of struggle, and who must become enured to great trials attendant upon such a conflict. Now this cannot be accidental for the reason that from that day to this the world has

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been nothing more than a great arena, where men of might and valor have met and fought out their great issues in order to determine in what direction the world should progress, and by what means men should advance in light. And there will never come a day, so long as the world is what it is, however visionaries may dream, when the words soldier and battle, victory and army, musket and sabre, grape-shot and cannon, are not understood because their meaning is not apprehended or an era of universal peace has been introduced. The very earth itself speaks constantly to us of war. It was itself born out of catastrophe. Society, by its ever-changing processes, is continually revealing antagonistic forces which must battle with each other to the death until one or the other is exterminated.

This view is further sustained when we examine the landmarks of the world's progress in the arts and sciences. Even though in the common conception, the arts and the mechanical industries are the adornments of times of peace, even here the element of conflict and antagonism has been one of the most productive forces in the world. Who can say what the expulsion of the Huguenots from France did for the industrial development of England? Or what standard can adequately gauge her great stimulus from the Protestant refugees from Holland? What if it is true that in the veins of our own Pilgrim Fathers there flows the virile blood of both Holland and France? These sent to England, in the stormy days of battling for freedom in religion, men in whose hands industry flourished and by whom the real foundation of England's commercial greatness was laid.

Great discoveries have been born out of great endurance. One recalls the pitiful and yet splendid story of Flamsteed, the great founder of practical astronomical science in England, who, struggling with disease, labored till his threescore and ten years had passed over him in the effort to correct the existing blunders in the astronomical tables of his time. One recalls how John Knox was prepared for the great tasks of his later life by that terrible experience as a galley slave. The picture of Sir Walter Scott writing for dear life, and to pay debts, the enchanting sketches that have been the delight of thousands while the ever active brain fought with weariness of body for strength to do its work! Sir Joshua Reynolds, the painter, was a hard working artist till his sixty-sixth year. What has been true of these has been true of the vast multitude of the

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great figures in the arts and the sciences. Darwin and Asa Gray, Humboldt and Neander, Edwards and Phillips Brooks, were characterized, all, by that intense energy and devotion which, in simple language, we call hard work. It was the principle which Paul is here enforcing which manifested itself to them in their peculiar callings. It was the endurance as good soldiers in the particular places and lines wherein God had endowed them that made them the wonderful characters which they were, and gave them permanent places in the Pantheon of Human Remembrance. But, running through this entire list, whether it be among scientists or men of letters, we discover the same element of conflict with conditions which required a masterful nature and betokened a fearful conflict. Just as the earth has developed by that series of wonderful upheavals, only just now coming into grand and weird review, now a burning mass, a splendid conflagration in space, challenging the admiration even of its Almighty Creator, now a glaciated ice-covered globe, a glistening thing of beauty in God's sunlight, of diamond and amethyst, emerald and gold, so in the order of human development, the volcanic era of war is as needful as the reposeful silence of peace. In the world and in human life, then, it is written so plainly that he who runs may read, that Force, too, is an agent of the Almighty in the execution of His own great designs for the world which He has created and set into motion.

The proposition, then, to which I speak this morning is this: That Force has been a great emancipator of mankind, and force will continue to be an emancipating agency so long as the race endures; that it will be a power that makes for righteousness, for civilization, for social reformation; that it will conserve liberty in thought, liberty in faith, and must persist as of divine creation, of divine perpetuation, and of divine constant order. If you ask upon what fields liberty of government has been secured, you must answer upon battle fields. You cannot ignore the service of those who have been valorous in war, however well scholars may have thought in their cloisters, and dreamed visions of the accomplishment of mighty results by appeal to the rational powers of men. The time has not yet gone when a great army with banners, of men valiant and strong in arms, as they are true in brain and strong in brawn, must be dispensed with. It must be called into the field to-day as ever to determine the issues of the impending struggle. Well might a Lincoln sit in the White House and pen that marvellous document,

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fitted, in my judgment, to rank side by side with Paul's great letters; but there must needs be the thunder of cannon at the front and a loyal response from a million hearts to make the Emancipation Proclamation forceful in fact. And the end of that issue is not yet.

One may fancy that he can successfully appeal to the mind alone, but every prophet from the earliest time till now has recognized the strange combination of the divine and the beastly in human nature, and observed that the respect which human kind has for Almighty God himself is based upon firm vigilance and the confidence that He has at his command, the power necessary to execute His decree. Government rests upon force. Among men it rests upon the power to execute the laws which the governing minds have framed, and it may safely be predicted that when the force by which laws are executed disappears, there will soon disappear also the mind which conceives them. Force, then, on the whole, has been an emancipator of the first rank, one of the great factors in human development for the bringing about of liberty in government.

Cast your eye a moment over the map of Europe. A prophet monk nails his thesis to a chapel door; he works out his own individual redemption in the solitude of his monastic cell; but before the battles of the Reformation are won there must be armies in the field, and the great Germanic hosts of the North must feel the thrill of the martial spirit and catch the music of a personal liberty set to the rhythm of mighty manhood vindicating itself on the field of battle. Then, and then only, is the Reformation a fact, and liberty in thought is won. Follow out that masterful struggle in the Netherlands, where the Prince of Orange and his sturdy Netherlanders fought again and again, and finally called in the sea to aid them in their struggle, and then you may know that side by side with an Erasmus gifted in pen, writing in Praise of Folly, there must be the soldier in the field and the power of armies to secure a lasting triumph. Modern civilization has not changed the aspect of these things much.

To-day we see more clearly than we could even thirty years ago the meaning of those wonderful events of which I have just spoken. Rising there, in the midst of Central Europe, is the great, new, modern German Empire. What the Holy Roman Empire, with all its power, both temporal and spiritual, could not accomplish, what age after age had attempted in vain, after a time a simple monk, but one born out of the common life, calling into being a common spoken language, hews out the corner-stone of a new nation, and

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hen four hundred years have passed almost, the German heart nd conscience awake, and the matchless victories of the Franco-russian War, and the imperial crown conferred in the very palace f the *Grande Louis*, we see that work finding its final fruition. ut the overmastering personality which everywhere and always akes itself felt, as we see that empire rising from the ruins of ast failures, is that of Bismarck, the Man of Blood and Iron, who, n that famous moment, could stand in the German Parliament and efy his enemies with the sublime defiance linked to the sublime umility, "We are afraid of Almighty God, but no one else."

And as in Germany so in the Netherlands. In that atmosphere f tolerance, saved for the freedom of the human mind by the ight of the sword, our own national ideas were cradled until in the rovidence of God they were transplanted to the stern and rock-ound coast of New England. These things, liberty and freedom, leration and humanity, popular education and emancipation from riestly bondage, were not gained by mere asking. Much and recious was the blood which was shed for these priceless heritages mankind. It will take blood to preserve them. It will take nsecration and endurance. It will require watchfulness and an rnest spirit. It will call for sacrifices as deep and deeper than ose which have given them to us. The birth of great ideas and eat traditions is much, but their preservation and development is task as great, and calling for equal bravery and fearless devotion. en love that for which they have sacrificed much. The distinctive arks of our own civilization, our freedom in religious worship, our blic school, our free ballot, and our demand for truth, will survive ly as behind them there is a mighty manhood which *can* and *will* fend them. "What," said Rufus Choate, "what, take the Bible m our public school? Not while there is a splinter of Plymouth ock left to make a flint-lock with!" Such was the sentiment in e memory of men still living. Whether that sentiment shall rish or not is the question for the men of to-day.

> "In peace there 's nothing so becomes a man
> As modest stillness and humility:
> But when the blast of war blows in our ears,
> Then imitate the action of the tiger;
> Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,
> Disguise fair nature with hard-favored rage.
> . . . . . .
> Be copy now to men of grosser blood
> And teach them how to war."

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There are those among us who believe that the time will come when we shall see universal disarmament. Then the time must also come when the powers of evil will flee merely because they are bidden to do so! But will traitors stop their treacherous work on such a plea? Will plotters against the common weal lay aside their murderous schemes when they are in gentle tones besought to be good? No one believes this. No; there will ever be, deeply circling around the mind of man, the conviction that the force of his strong arm consecrated to a mighty task, feeling in his heart the rectitude of his cause, will be his helper as he bears to the nations the result of his vigorous blow. What mean these crimson streaks in our banner? They are typical of the streams of warm blood which millions of martyrs to great causes everywhere have shed gladly and willingly for their race. It remains true still, that the world is based on the vicarious life. Some men die that others may live. Some lay down life that others may have it more abundantly. It may be that those who have gone beyond, whose voices have not mingled with ours in the chorus to-day, and who have not marched as in the past in your line, sitting as they do in the abode of eternal peace and quiet, overlooking the troublous world, may in vision see that hope, the dream of ages, world-wide peace, fulfilled. But while the world remains what it is, and the nations still stand over against each other, while injustice reigns in the continents and millions in the islands wait the emancipating touch, it will be true that men shall be called to bear arms, and the mace as well as the staff will be a part of the established order of common life.

And faith after all is intimately allied to force. Standing on the Acropolis, where one looks over the blue Ægean Sea, one thinks of the man of whom it is said that he could hardly see because of the dimness of his vision, of whom they tell that he was an undersized cripple, despised by the men with whom he was associated from time to time because of his physical infirmities; yet it was he who yonder proclaimed the gospel of God. But not even the mighty intellect of Paul could capture the Greek stronghold, fond as it was of the splendid exhibition of clear thought and majestic expression. No, not thus. But tossed upon the seas, shipwrecked, enduring hardness, forsaken and alone in the prison at Rome, he must suffer ere his task is fulfilled. And as he endured, so he calls upon his successors and associates to endure also. To endure hardness — this is a primary requirement to spread the gospel faith. Faith

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nust be expressed in resisting force with greater force; and so long
is there are battles of righteousness to be won, there must remain
he gospel of force in resistance. There will always be the call for
nen willing to risk life and limb for righteousness as well as for those
vho use pen and pencil in the same cause. So long as darkness
tands in antithesis to light, so long as tyranny rears its ungodly
ead, so long as there are men in bondage who need to be free, men
n darkness who need to be enlightened, causes must be pleaded,
he interests of the many against the privileges of the few, there will
e a demand for force for the freedom of man. And so in musket
nd sabre, and in the glittering spear, I can see the gospel writ. We
nce read a gospel "writ in burnished rows of steel"; and though
: wrought destruction and death, it was the gospel still.

And so it will continue to be. Force may be more strategically
mployed, and its results wrought with more delicacy; it may be
ccompanied with songs of splendor, but it will still be a beneficent
ngine of destruction, sending consternation into the ranks of the
nemy whom mankind's interest demands to be destroyed. This is
ie verdict of history; men will respect force, and will be governed
y force righteously applied. It so happens that in our land we have
educed our standing army to its lowest possible terms; but it is
so true that behind the civilian dress and occupation there is a
artial spirit that will respond when occasion calls. Men may some-
me again stand in the United States Senate and defy our govern-
ent; they may again in the nation's highest councils dare the
eman heart to sustain its institutions; but when that call does
me, and when traitors lift their heads again, when schemers who
re more for self than for country, who look for selfish ends more
an for the common good, arouse that latent spirit the outraged
anhood will send up a mighty cry, and millions will spring to arms
gain. I take it this is in thorough agreement with the spirit of the
aster, too.

The fact is, we employ the forces at our disposal more simply than
e used to, but not less. The transference of mighty forces by
eans of trifling agencies and apparently insignificant means, illus-
ates our point. Force, however transferred, is force still. It may
me through a Gatling gun or an electric wire. Its mission is
eath. It is a part of our earth, and a permanent part. It is the
rath in nature which stands for the eternal justice. We must
cognize and reckon with it.

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The apostolic injunction and appeal are therefore apposite for ou time also. The resignation of cherished convictions is not a sacr fice to be made without struggle. Men who are men will be willin to suffer for what they have truly loved. Men who have homes which they are fond, wives whom they love, children for whom the have toiled, will not lightly lay down that love of home, of wife, children. They are as ready to defend them as they are to creat them. By their strong right arms their citadels will be kept secur Religious liberty came by the power of that sentiment. Gustavu Adolphus, rescued it in the Thirty Years' War, Cromwell, with hi Ironsides, that made England Puritan and made possible the Com monwealth of Massachusetts, lived by it. The ministry of Massachu setts in the early day lived it, and preached it when they called th brethren to arms to defy an arrogant tyranny. They dared agai and again to go into the field themselves. These all, with the Hol Bible in one hand and sword in the other, struggled for the love home and native land. And as with them so should it be with us The message, therefore, brethren of this ancient corps, that I brin to you this day is in this thought: Manhood is mind, but it is mor than mind; it is careful thought, but more still, it is the keen insigh into the varied forces by which human life is sustained, by whic civilization progresses, by which society becomes more perfect i the details of its organization, but it is more still. Manhood is body robust for hardship when hardship comes. It is a strong ar that can defend its ancient right. It is that power in man by whic the body can execute what the mind thinks and plans, and so roun out the sum of human endeavor. The tremendous power of forc so conceived is seen in that armies to-day preserve the peace Europe. They may stand, as indeed they do, as a menace to th liberties of many, but they hold the nations in check and avert th horrors of bloody war. Balanced forces preserve the peace of ma The world's heroes are still the heroes of the battle field; and if th achievements of the heroes of the future are different, they of th mighty arm, who, by the power of a living personal consecratio hearing the sound of the singing bow, rush into the thickest of t fight, will still receive their share of praise and grateful homage.

War periods, it must also be remembered, have produced o literature. They were the times which taught us where our manho was strong and where it was weak. We do not court war on th account; but we stand with arms at rest, waiting, if a call shall co

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when our flag is in danger or a social crisis shall arise. When we shall thus be called to the tasks that mark the manhood in us, we shall go with steady, forceful tread, not fearing what the result may be. I like to think that out of our Civil War came some of the choicest flowers of our national character. It needed a war to reveal to us Grant and Sherman and Sheridan; and that war inspired the man who brought liberty to millions and bade them be free, without distinction of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

You, brethren of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, stand in a unique relation to the war periods of our country and her history. Every epoch which has made our history glorious is yours also. Born before the nation saw the light, you were privileged to take part in those early hardships by which the bare land was first rescued from barrenness and made fruitful; where the reign of the savage was displaced for that of civilized man. Members of this corps were present and took part in the first difficulties which culminated in the struggles which ended in the War of the Revolution. You are a part not only of the record on the field, but also in the council chamber. Governors and senators, and men of every grade of civil and political distinction, are upon these ancient rolls. Again, came the War of 1812, with its reassertion of the power of the young republic to hold its own in the contest for a distinctive national existence, and again you were ready to help and defend her. And to-day there are sitting here in our midst men who, in that greatest of all our wars, that of the Rebellion, were brave and true, and vindicated in the field the valor and the honor of the Commonwealth and its oldest military organization. Of all this history you are an integral part. It is a unique relation which you thus bear to the country. It confers peculiar honor, but it also places upon you peculiar responsibility.

That responsibility lies in the faithful propagation of the truth that the true grandeur of the nation lies in the character and quality of its citizenship. That its manhood, its citizen soldiery, shall be, in their personal life and labor, as worthy of honor and regard as the flag under which they battle for their institutions. Men are greater than institutions always. Linked with your history is the history of every national enterprise which our country has brought forth. Be worthy of it; live in its light; be faithful to its obligations; keep the record clean, and the standard of personal life high; be scornful of meanness or low thought; remember, always, that "honor and

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shame from no condition rise; act well your part, there all the honor lies." Let not these days of luxury sap the stable foundations which the past has been so laboriously building. Things both new and old, the Master enjoined that we should bring out of our treasures. Your title as "ancient," no one will ever question; make it equally impossible that any one should think of you otherwise than "honorable."

Thus, brethren, arm for every coming struggle. Arm in the might of a body kept pure, a mind clear and awake, a cause righteously chosen, and in the incomparable leadership of Jesus Christ. Remember how he carried griefs not his own, and suffered that you might be free We too must arm for a similar consecration. There will come a time when struggles shall be ended, when arms shall be laid down; but that will be after the great review where all nations and lands are gathered together, and all shall lay down their tribute at the feet of the King of kings. They will come from the Orient and from the Occident; they will come in the might of what they have achieved for government, for love, for faith; they will bring the fruits of the battles of mind and heart; but, as they march by, their columns will divide, — here the strong and true, yonder the faithless and the weak. These crises come but once to a man. Face to face with duty and law, as when the Civil War bade men show their colors, we say, in the words of our own poet Lowell: —

> "Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
> In the strife of truth with falsehood for the good or evil side;
> Some great cause God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,
> Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right,
> And the choice goes by forever, 'twixt that darkness and that light."

But ye are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief. Back of you stand two centuries of war; back of you are the memories of heroic struggles by which our nation has been reared The Revolution is yours; the Civil War is yours; yours are Lexington and Concord; yours are Appomattox and the Wilderness but yours will be a greater struggle still when the new flowering manhood, alert and living, and strong in body, meets the social crisis of the hour, and out of chaos shall come order, out of confusion shall come peace.* The sword shall be beaten into a ploughshare, and

* In less than sixty days after this sermon was preached, the great Chicago strike was declared, which had for its avowed object the stopping of every railroa

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the spear into a pruning hook, but its steel shall not perish, for when the just occasion demands, the ploughshare's steel will once more become a sword, and the pruning hook's steel will once again become the glittering spear, and in the power of both shall come the kingdom of God in righteousness, honor, and truth.

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in the United States until the demands of the strikers should be met. Not only were trains wrecked and rolling stock burned and millions of property destroyed, but lives were sacrificed, and the entire militia of the State of Illinois was called out, and also a portion of the regular army detailed to Chicago by order of the President of the United States.

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CAPTAINS

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS,

AND

PREACHERS OF THE ELECTION SERMON FROM 1638 TO 1894, INCLUSIVE.

CORRECTED BY A. A. FOLSOM.

The * denotes that the Company have portraits in their possession.
The † denotes that the sermon was printed.

	CAPTAIN	PREACHER.
1638.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.....	John Wilson, Boston.
1639.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1640.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1641.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1642.	Lieut.-Col. Israel Stoughton, Dorchester.	
1643.	Col. George Cooke, Cambridge.	
1644.	Capt. Thomas Hawkins, Dorchester.....	[1]John Norton.
1645.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1646.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1647.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.	
1648.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1649.	Capt. John Carnes, Boston.	
1650.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.	
1651.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	John Cotton, Boston.
1652.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	
1653.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston.	
1654.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.....	Thomas Thatcher, Weymouth.
1655.	Capt. Francis Norton, Charlestown.....	Peter Hobart, Hingham.
1656.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston.....	Richard Mather, Dorchester.

[1] "The Records of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay in New England," Vol. II., under date of May, 1644, says, "It is ordered the printer shall have leave to print the election sermon, with Mr. Mather's consent, the artillery sermon with Mr. Norton's consent." Therefore, it is reasonable to assume that a sermon was preached in 1644.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1657.	Capt. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	Henry Flint, Braintree.
1658.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester..	John Mayo, Boston.
1659.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	John Norton, Boston.
1660.	Major-Gen. Daniel Dennison, Ipswich	†Samuel Whiting, Lynn.
1661.	Capt. William Hudson, Boston....	Samuel Ward, Ipswich.
1662.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston.....	John Higginson, Salem.
1663.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston	Thomas Shepard, Charlestown.
1664.	Capt. William Davis, Boston.....	James Allen, Boston.
1665.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston.....	Increase Mather, Boston.
1666.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston.....	Edmund Browne, Sudbury.
1667.	Capt. Isaac Johnson, Roxbury.....	Samuel Danforth, Roxbury.
1668.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	John Wilson, Medfield.
1669.	Capt. Peter Oliver, Boston	Samuel Torrey, Weymouth.
1670.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston	John Oxenbridge, Boston.
1671.	Capt. John Hull, Boston.....	Thomas Thatcher, Boston.
1672.	Capt. William Davis, Boston.....	†Urian Oakes, Pres. Harvard College.
1673.	Capt. Thomas Clarke, Jr., Boston.	Seaborn Cotton, Hampton.
1674.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston.....	†Joshua Moodey, Portsmouth.
1675.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	Rev. Samuel Phillips, Rowley.
1676.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston....	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1677.	Capt. Richard Woodde, Boston....	Josiah Flint, Dorchester.
1678.	Capt. John Hull, Boston.....	†Samuel Nowell.
1679.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston..	Edward Bulkley, Concord.
1680.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston....	William Adams, Dedham.
1681.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	John Richardson, Newbury.
1682.	Capt. Theophilus Frary, Boston...	Samuel Whiting, Jr., Billerica.
1683.	Capt. Ephraim Savage, Boston....	John Hale, Beverly.
1684.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston ...	Samuel Cheever, Marblehead.
1685.	Col. John Phillips, Charlestown...	Joshua Moodey, Boston.
1686.	Major Benjamin Davis, Boston....	Nehemiah Hobart, Newton.
1687.	Meetings suppressed by government under Sir Edmund Andros.	No sermon.
1688.		
1689.		
1690.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston....	No sermon.
1691.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	†Cotton Mather, Boston.
1692.	*Major-Gen. Wait Winthrop, Boston..	John Bailey, Watertown.
1693.	Capt. John Wing, Boston.....	John Danforth, Dorchester.
1694.	*Col. Samuel Shrimpton, Boston...	†Moses Fiske, Braintree.[1]
1695.	Col. Nicholas Paige, Chelsea.....	†Peter Thatcher, Milton.
1696.	Capt. Bozoun Allen, Boston.....	Michael Wigglesworth, Malden.
1697.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston....	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1698.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	†Joseph Belcher, Dedham.
1699.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston..	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1700.	Col. Samuel Checkley, Boston.....	†Benjamin Wadsworth, Boston.
1701.	*Major Samuel Sewall, Boston.....	†Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1702.	*Col. Sir Charles Hobby, Boston....	†Benjamin Colman, Boston.
1703.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston.....	†Grindal Rawson, Mendon.
1704.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston..	†Henry Gibbs, Watertown.
1705.	Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., Boston..	†Thomas Bridge, Boston.
1706.	*Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Boston	Rowland Cotton, Sandwich.
1707.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston..	Cotton Mather, Boston.
1708.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston.....	†Samuel Danforth, Taunton.
1709.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1710.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston.....	†Increase Mather, Boston.
1711.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1712.	Col. William Taylor, Dorchester..	Peter Thatcher, Weymouth.

[1] Manuscript at Massachusetts Historical Society.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1713.	*Col. Sir Chas. Hobby, Boston.....	Sampson Stoddard, Chelmsford.
1714.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston.....	Joseph Sewall, Boston.
1715.	Capt. Edwin Martyn, Boston.. ...	Joseph Stevens, Charlestown.
1716.	Capt. Samuel Keeling, Boston....	Joseph Baxter, Medfield.
1717.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston..	Thomas Blowers, Beverly.
1718.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston..	John Barnard, Marblehead.
1719.	*Capt. William Dummer, *Lieut.-Gov*.....	John Webb, Boston.
1720.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston... ...†	Thomas Symmes, Bradford.
1721.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.....	Thomas Prince, Boston.
1722.	Capt. Thomas Smith, Boston ...	William Cooper, Boston.
1723.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....†	Thomas Foxcroft, Boston.
1724.	Col. Edward Hutchinson	Ebenezer Thayer, Roxbury.
1725.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston . ..	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1726.	Capt. John Greenough, Boston....	John Swift, Framingham.
1727.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.....	William Waldron, Boston.
1728.	*Col. Samuel Thaxter, Hingham..†	Ebenezer Gay, Hingham.
1729.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston....	William Welstead, Boston.
1730.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston	John Hancock, Lexington.
1731.	*Capt. Nathaniel Cunningham, Boston.....	James Allin, Brookline.
1732.	Col. William Downe..... .....†	Oliver Peabody, Natick.
1733.	*Major-Gen. William Brattle, Cambridge.... .....†	Nathaniel Appleton, Cambridge.
1734.	Major Samuel Sewall, 2d, Boston.†	Charles Chauncy, Boston.
1735.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston.....†	Hull Abbot, Charlestown.
1736.	Col. John Chandler, Jr., Worcester.....†	Peter Clark, Salem.
1737.	*Col. Richard Saltonstall, Haverhill..... .....†	William Williams, Weston.
1738.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston. .....†	Benjamin Colman, D. D., Boston.
1739.	Capt. Caleb Lyman, Boston.....†	Samuel Mather, Boston.
1740.	Col. John Wendell, Boston .....†	Mather Byles, Boston.
1741.	Capt. Joshua Cheever, Boston....†	Samuel Phillips, Andover.
1742.	Capt. Samuel Watts, Chelsea....	John Taylor, Milton.
1743.	*Col. Joseph Dwight, Brookfield..	William Hooper, Milton.
1744.	Col. William Downe, Boston.....†	Joseph Parsons, Bradford.
1745.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston.....	Thomas Prentice, Charlestown.
1746.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston ....†	Nathaniel Walter, Roxbury.
1747.	Col. John Phillips, Boston.....†	William Hobby, Reading.
1748.	*Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, Boston..†	Samuel Dunbar, Stoughton.
1749.	*Capt. Ebenezer Storer, Boston ...	Ellis Gray, Boston.
1750.	Capt. Hugh McDaniel, Boston....	Andrew Eliot, Boston.
1751.	Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., Boston.....†	Samuel Cooper, Boston.
1752.	*Col. Joseph Jackson, Boston.....†	Ebenezer Bridge, Chelmsford.
1753.	Capt. Thomas Edwards, Boston..	Samuel Cooke, Cambridge.
1754.	Capt. Ralph Hart, Boston.....	Samuel Porter, Sherburne.
1755.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston.	Thaddeus Maccarty, Worcester.
1756.	Capt. John Welch, Boston..... ..†	Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1757.	Capt. Thomas Savage, Boston....	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1758.	Major Newman Greenough, Boston..... .....†	Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1759.	Col. John Phillips, Boston.....†	Amos Adams, Roxbury.
1760.	*Col. William Taylor, Boston.....	Josiah Sherman, Woburn.
1761.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston.†	Jason Haven, Dedham.
1762.	Capt. Onesiphorus Tilestone, Boston..	Samuel Locke, Sherburne.

1770. Samuel Stillman, Boston. The first instance of any other sect than Congregational who ever preached before the Company.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1763.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston....	†Thomas Balch, Dedham.
1764.	Capt. William Holmes.....	Samuel Woodward, Weston.
1765.	*Major-Gen. John Winslow, Marshfield.....	†Gad Hitchcock. Pembroke.
1766.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr. Boston..	John Brown, Hingham.
1767.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston....	†Daniel Shute, Hingham.
1768.	*Major James Cunningham, Boston.	†Jonas Clark, Lexington.
1769.	Capt. Josiah Waters, Boston.....	Phillips Payson, Chelsea.
1770.	*Major-Gen. William Heath, Roxbury.....	†Samuel Stillman, Boston.
1771.	*Capt. Samuel Barrett, Boston....	†Eli Forbes, Brookfield.
1772.	*Capt. Martin Gay, Boston.....	†Nathan Robbins, Milton.
1773.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston..	†Simeon Howard, Boston.
1774.	Major William Bell, Boston.....	†John Lathrop, Boston.
1775.	No meeting.	No sermon.
1776.	" "	" "
1777.	" "	" "
1778.	" "	" "
1779.	" "	" "
1780.	" "	" "
1781.	" "	" "
1782.	" "	" "
1783.	" "	" "
1784.	" "	" "
1785.	" "	" "
1786.	*Major-William Bell, Boston.....	" "
1787.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	John Clarke, Boston.
1788.	*Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, Hingham.....	†David Osgood, Medford.
1789.	*Major-Gen. William Hull, Newton.	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1790.	Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, Boston.	†Jonathan Homer, Newton.
1791.	Col. Josiah Waters, Jr., Boston....	Samuel Parker, D. D., Boston.
1792.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston.	†Joseph Eckley, Boston.
1793.	*Major Andrew Cunningham, Boston.....	†Peter Thacher, D. D.. Boston.
1794.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	†Samuel West, D. D., Boston.
1795.	*Brig.-Gen. Amasa Davis, Boston.	†John T. Kirkland, D. D., Boston.
1796.	Capt. Thomas Clark, Boston.....	†William Bentley, D. D., Salem.
1797.	Capt. Samuel Todd, Boston.....	Henry Ware, Hingham.
1798.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston.	†Nathaniel Thayer, Lancaster.
1799.	*Col. Robert Gardner, Boston.....	†William Emerson, Harvard.
1800.	Capt. Jonas S. Bass, Boston.....	David Kellogg, Framingham.
1801.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston.	John S. Popkin, Boston.
1802.	*Major James Phillips, Boston....	†Abiel Abbot, Haverhill.
1803.	Capt. Lemuel Gardner, Boston....	†Jedidiah Morse, D. D., Charlestown.
1804.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston...	†Joseph Tuckerman, Chelsea.
1805.	Major George Blanchard, Boston..	†Thaddeus M. Harris, Dorchester.
1806.	Capt. William Alexander, Boston.	†James Kendall, Plymouth.
1807.	Capt. Edmund Bowman, Boston..	†Thomas Baldwin, D. D.. Boston.
1808.	Capt. Melzar Holmes, Charlestown.	†Leonard Woods, Newbury.
1809.	*Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, Boston.	†John Foster, Brighton.
1810.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston.....	†Charles Lowell, Boston.
1811.	*Brig-Gen. Arnold Welles, Boston.	†Horace Holley, Boston.
1812.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston..	†Eliphalet Porter. D. D., Roxbury.
1813.	*Col. Jonathan Whitney, Boston...	John Pierce, D. D., Brookline.
1814.	Capt. William Howe, Boston.....	†Samuel Carey, Boston.
1815.	*Capt. John Roulstone, Boston....	†Francis Parkman, Boston.
1816.	*Brig.-Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn, Roxbury.....	†Paul Dean, Boston.
1817.	*Major-Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon, Amherst.....	†Daniel C. Sanders, D D., Medfield.

1775. Rev. William Gordon, of Roxbury, was chosen, April 3, 1775, to preach the next election sermon; but, the war breaking out, sermon was not preached.

1791. Samuel Parker, Boston, is the first instance of an Episcopal clergyman preaching the sermon. He preached the General Court Election sermon in 1793.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1818.	*Col. Benjamin Loring, Boston	†Henry Colman, Hingham.
1819.	Major Thomas Welles Dean, Boston	†Thomas Gray, Roxbury.
1820.	*Capt. George Wells, Boston	†John Codman, A. M., Dorchester.
1821.	*Brig.-Gen. William H. Sumner Boston	[1]Edward Everett, Prof., Harvard Coll.
1822.	*Brig.-Gen. Theodore Lyman, Jr., Boston	[1]John G. Palfrey, Boston.
1823.	Major Alexander Hamilton Gibbs, Roxbury	†John S. J. Gardiner, D. D., Boston.
1824.	*Col. Daniel L. Gibbens, Boston	[1]James Walker, Charlestown.
1825.	Brig.-Gen. John T. Winthrop, Boston	†Nathaniel L. Frothingham, Boston.
1826.	*Major Martin Brimmer, Boston	†Francis W. P. Greenwood, Boston.
1827.	*Col. Thomas Hunting, Boston	†John Brazer, Salem.
1828.	Col. Samuel Learned, Watertown.	†John Pierpont, Boston.
1829.	*Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., Boston	†Bernard Whitman, Waltham.
1830.	*Capt. Parker H. Pierce, Boston	†Caleb Stetson, Medford.
1831.	Col. William B. Adams, Marblehead	†Samuel Barrett, Boston.
1832.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†Charles W. Upham, Salem.
1833.	Col. Edward Gordon Prescott, Boston	†James W. Thompson, Salem.
1834.	Brig.-Gen. Grenville T. Winthrop, Boston	†Fred. H. Hedge, West Cambridge.
1835.	*Brig.-Gen. Thomas Davis, Boston.	†John G. Palfrey, Prof., Harvard Coll.
1836.	*Major-Gen. Samuel Chandler, Lexington	†Chandler Robbins, Boston.
1837.	*Col. Amasa G. Smith, Boston	†Artemas B. Muzzey, Cambridge.
1838.	*Major Louis Dennis, Boston	†Samuel K. Lothrop, Boston.
1839.	*Col. Charles A. Macomber, Boston.	†Otis A. Skinner, Boston.
1840.	*Major-Gen. Appleton Howe, Weymouth	†Daniel Sharp, Boston.
1841.	*Col. Ebenezer W. Stone, Roxbury.	†Calvin Hitchcock, Randolph.
1842.	*Major Abraham Edwards, Cambridge	†J. S. C. Abbott, Nantucket.
1843.	*Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, Boston	†Henry A. Miles, Lowell.
1844.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†George Putnam, Roxbury.
1845.	*Adj.-Gen. Henry K. Oliver, Salem.	†Alexander H. Vinton.
1846.	*Col. George Tyler Bigelow, Boston.	†George E. Ellis, Charlestown.
1847.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†William P. Lunt, Quincy.
1848.	*Major Francis Brinley, Boston	†Thomas P. Tyler, Fredonia, N. Y.
1849.	*Col. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†Thomas M. Clark, Boston.
1850.	*Col. Isaac Hull Wright, Boston	†John Woart, Boston.
1851.	*Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing, Newburyport	†Thomas Starr King, Boston.
1852.	*Major Francis Brinley. Boston	†William A. Stearns, Cambridge.
1853.	*Major John C. Park, Boston	†Hubbard Winslow, Boston.
1854.	*Lieut.-Col. Geo. P. Sanger, Charlestown.	†Geo. W. Burnap, D. D., Baltimore.
1855.	*Major Moses G. Cobb, Dorchester.	†Geo. D. Wilde, Brookline.
1856.	*Col. Marshall P. Wilder, Dorchester	†William R. Alger, Roxbury.
1857.	*Col. Thos. E. Chickering, Boston.	†James H. Means, Dorchester.
1858.	*Major Francis Brinley, Tyngsboro'.	†John Cotton Smith, Boston.
1859.	*Brig.-Gen. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†George H. Hepworth, Boston.
1860.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston.	†A. S. Nickerson, Chelsea.
1861.	*Lieut.-Col. Jonas H. French, Boston.	†S. K. Lothrop, D. D., Boston.
1862.	*Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston	†Francis Vinton, D. D., New York.

[1] Manuscript not in existence.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1863.	*Brig.-Gen. Robert Cowdin, Boston	†Thomas J. Greenwood, Malden.
1864.	*Capt. James A. Fox, Boston	†T. B. Thayer, Boston.
1865.	*Major Joseph L. Henshaw, Boston	†Geo. M. Randall, D. D., Boston.
1866.	*Brig.-Gen. John H. Reed, Boston.	†E. B. Webb, D. D., Boston.
1867.	*Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Waltham	†Samuel Osgood, D. D., New York.
1868.	*Major Geo. O. Carpenter, Boston	†Richard S. Storrs, D. D., New York.
1869.	*Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Medford	†Augustus Woodbury, Providence.
1870.	*Brig.-Gen. George H. Peirson, Salem	†W. H. H. Murray, Boston.
1871.	*Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston	†M. K. Schermerhorn, Boston.
1872.	*Col. Edward Wyman, Newton	†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
1873.	*Major Ben: Perley Poore, Newbury	†John F. W. Ware, Boston.
1874.	*Major D. H. Follett, Boston	†George D. Johnson, Newburyport.
1875.	*Gen. N. P. Banks, Waltham	†Minot J. Savage, Boston.
1876.	*Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Boston	†William H. Ryder, Malden.
1877.	*Capt. John L. Stevenson, Boston.	†L. T. Townsend, D. D., Watertown.
1878.	*Col. A. P. Martin, Boston	†R. Laird Collier, D. D., Boston.
1879.	*Col. Charles W. Wilder, Boston	†E. A. Horton, Hingham.
1880.	*Major Charles W. Stevens, Boston	†Edward E. Hale, Boston.
1881.	*Capt. William H. Cundy, Boston.	†Robert Collyer, New York.
1882.	*Capt. John Mack, Boston	†Edwin C. Bolles, Salem.
1883.	*Major Geo. S. Merrill, Lawrence.	†H. Bernard Carpenter, Boston.
1884.	*Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Boston	†A. H. Quint, Dover, N. H.
1885.	*Col. Ezra J. Trull, Boston	†William Lawrence, Cambridge.
1886.	*Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Boston.	†Oliver A. Roberts, Salisbury.
1887.	*Col. Henry Walker, Boston	†Brooke Herford, Boston.
1888.	*Capt. Henry E. Smith, Worcester	†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
1889.	*Capt. Edward E. Allen, Watertown	†D. O. Means, D. D., Worcester.
1890.	*Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones, Roxbury.	†William H. Savage, Watertown.
1891.	*Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Chelsea	†T. DeWitt Talmage, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1892.	*Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Boston.	†George A. Gordon, Boston.
1893.	*Capt. Jacob Fottler, Boston	†William H. Bolster, Dorchester.
1894.	*Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Boston	†Aug. A. Berle, Brighton.

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ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

1818.

The Clerk of the Company acknowledges with pleasure the receipt from Mr. Robinson Fairbanks, of Roxbury, a newspaper cutting, with account of the Anniversary of 1818, which he has had framed for preservation in the Museum of the Company. The report is as follows: —

ANNIVERSARY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, 1818.

On Monday the *Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company*, celebrated the anniversary of its institution in 1638. The day was rainy throughout; which made it inconvenient to execute the usual arrangements of the holiday. The company escorted the Supreme Executive, and various foreign officers, and officers of the Nation and State, to the First Church, where a sermon was delivered by the Rev. Mr. COLEMAN, of *Hingham*, from Psalms vii. 5, 6. "*If I forget thee O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.*" A procession then took place to *Faneuil-Hall*, where a very excellent dinner was prepared by Mr. FORSTER, of Concert-Hall. Notwithstanding the weather, the company proceeded to the Common, with their field pieces, the "*Hancock and Adams*," elected officers for the ensuing year, and went through the platoon, division and battalion firings, with cannon and musquetry, with much accuracy.

The company then marched into the area of the State-House, where His Excellency the Commander in Chief, surrounded by his Staff, Council, and a large number of military officers, invested the following new officers with the badges of their offices, viz. Col. BENJAMIN LORING, *Captain*. Capt. LUKE RICHARDSON, *Lieutenant*. Lieut. Col. MICHAEL ROULSTONE, *Ensign*. Capt. *James N. Staples*, Clerk. *Andrew Sigourney*, Esq. Treasurer. Ensign *Levi Melcher*, Armoury Keeper. — Capt. *Nathaniel Richards*, 1st, Lieut. *E. A. Greenwood*, 2d, Ensign *Francis Southack*, 3d, and Lieut. *Josiah Wilkins*, fourth Sergeants.

Gen. MATTOON, who commanded the company last year. being unable to attend, from distressing indisposition, his *esponton* was resigned by Gen. WINSLOW.

The toasts, after dinner, were limited. — They embraced, however, our glorious Forefathers — the Commander in Chief; — the President of the U. S.; — the

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Lieut. Governor and Commonwealth; — the University, Clergy and Chaplain of the day; — the Army and Navy; — the Militia; — the Representatives of the European Sovereigns and Governments; — the Agricultural, Commercial and Mechanic Interests; — the Arts and Sciences; — the Patriots and Heroes of the Revolution; — and though last, not least, the memory of the sainted WASHINGTON.

His Excellency the Governor gave, "*The Ancient and Honorable Artillery.*"

His Honor the Lieut. Governor gave: —"The surviving officers and soldiers of the revolutionary army — As their years increase, so may our exertions to honor and support them."

Among the guests were Mons. DE VALNAIS, Consul of France; and Mr. MANNERS, Consul of His Britannic Majesty. Immediately after the toast to the Foreign Consuls, was given, Mr. MANNERS rose, and expressed himself to the following effect: —

"His most Christian Majesty's Consul has requested me to express his thanks, in conjunction with my own, for the honor you have conferred on us; and estimating his feelings by the standard of my own, I cannot but do so, with warmth and sincerity. I beg leave to propose a toast, which I trust every one present will drink with satisfaction: —

"May the continents of America and Europe never join in any contest but for pre-eminence in Arts and Sciences, in Agriculture, and in Commerce." This toast was greeted with six cheers.

In the volunteers the Sages of *Quincy*, *Northampton*, and *Waltham*, were remembered; and the memories of OTIS, FANEUIL, HANCOCK, and ADAMS, were not forgotten.

In the evening the company, and a number of its guests returned to the Hall, and closed the day with the full flow of soul.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SEVENTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

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1894-95.

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BY REV. PERCY BROWNE,

OF THE ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL CHURCH, ROXBURY DISTRICT, BOSTON.

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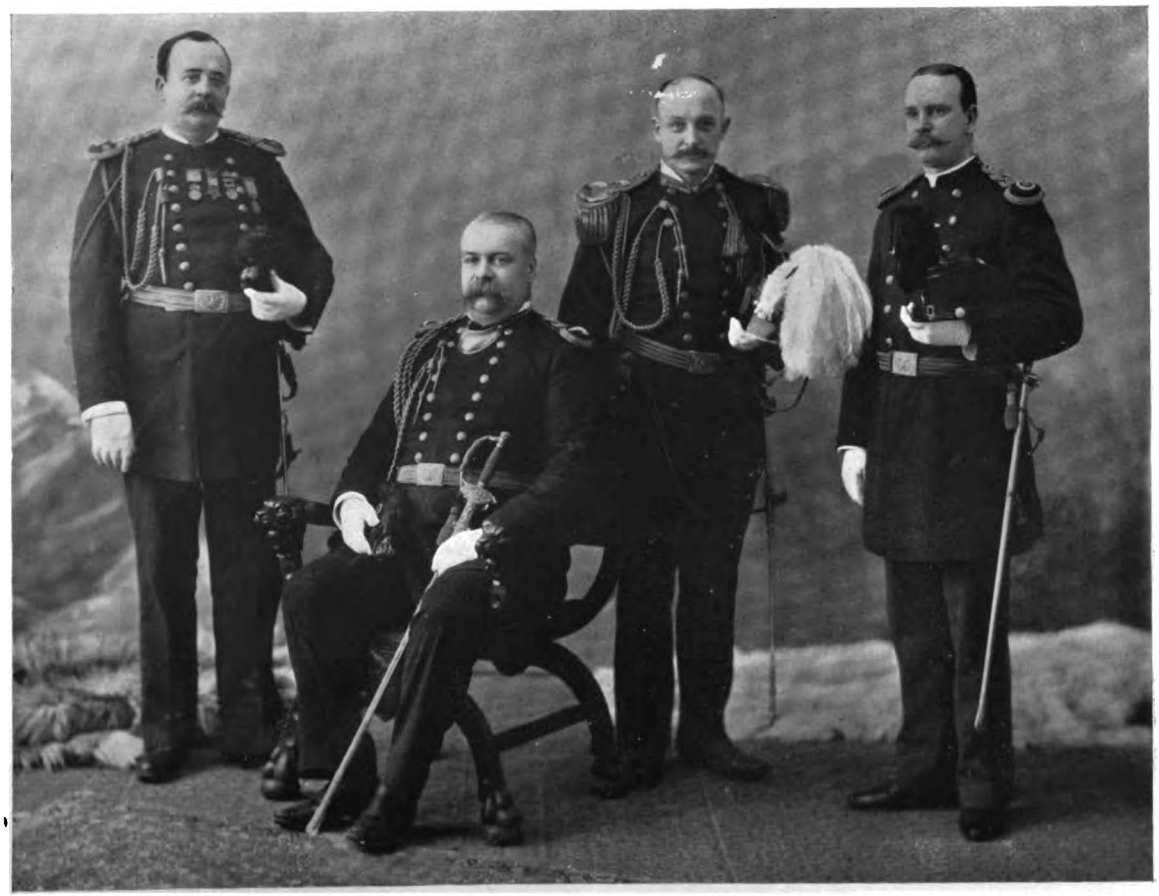

First Lieut. Aaron A. Hall. Capt. Sidney M. Hedges. Adjt. Edward B. Wadsworth. Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.

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Annal.

THE

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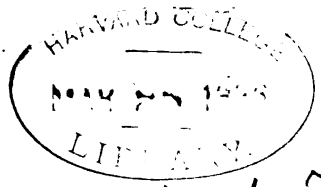

Capt. A. A. Folsom,
Boston

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SEVENTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1895.

THE Annual Record of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, for the year 1894–95, dates from the election of officers, on the Common, on the afternoon of Monday, June 4, 1894.

The officers there chosen and commissioned were: —

Captain. — Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, of Roxbury.
First Lieutenant. — Major AARON A. HALL, of Dorchester.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. J. STEARNS CUSHING, of Norwood.
Adjutant. — Capt. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. HENRY GRANT WESTON, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. FRED MCDONALD, of Charlestown.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, of Dorchester.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major E. W. M. BAILEY, of Amesbury.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major WILLIAM H. OAKES, of Charlestown.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. JOHN R. NEWMAN, of Winchester.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. CHARLES M. PEAR, of Cambridge.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Lieut. JOSEPH A. PLUMMER, of West Roxbury.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Major A. H. PLAISTED, of Lewiston, Me.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. JONATHAN BIGELOW, of Brighton.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. E. FRANK LEWIS, of Lawrence.
Paymaster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Assistant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

On the second Monday in June, at a regular meeting of the Company, the Commander announced the following appointments: —

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ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO.,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 11, 1894.

GENERAL ORDER No. 1.

The following appointments are hereby made, and they will be respected and obeyed accordingly: —

Chief of Staff. — Lieut.-Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS.
Surgeon. — JOHN H. LAKIN.
Assistant Surgeons. — Dr. SERANUS BOWEN, Lieut. THOMAS RESTIEAUX, Sergt. ARTHUR E. LEACH.
Quartermaster. — GEORGE P. MAY (chosen by the Company).
Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER (chosen by the Company).
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN (chosen by the Company).
Commissary. — Capt. GEO. E. HALL.
Sergeant-Major. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.
Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.
Commissary Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. WM. F. BACON.
State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, Lieut. THOS. J. OLYS.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWARD WARNER, Sergt. FRED. MILLS, Sergt. HENRY F. WADE, Sergt. CHAS. H. GLOVER.
Right General Guide. — Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER.
Left General Guide. — Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.
Band Guide. — Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.
Orderly to Commander. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE.

By command of

SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Captain.*

After this announcement the following gentlemen were chosen a committee to make arrangements for the celebration of the Fall Field Day on the first Monday in October: —

Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Capt. Geo. Going, Sergt. Arthur Fuller, Capt. Henry E. Smith, Lieut. Charles C. Adams, Q. M.-Sergt. John H. Peak, Commissary, Capt. Geo. E. Hall, and Commissary Sergt., Capt. Warren S. Davis.

Ex-officio members of the committee as provided by the rules of the Company: —

Capt. Sidney M. Hedges, Lieut. Aaron A. Hall, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, Adjt. Edward B. Wadsworth, Paymaster Emery Grover, Assistant Paymaster Geo. H. Allen, and Quartermaster Geo. P. May.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SEVENTH FALL FIELD DAY.

THE matter of the selection of the place to be visited by the Company this year had long been the subject of discussion. Some of the members favored going to Richmond. Others expressed a wish for a trip to a more distant point, and Pittsburg, Quebec, and Norfolk, Va., had voices raised in their behalf. But at length, at a meeting of the Committee of Arrangements, Washington, though the Company had twice been there before, was decided upon with much unity of feeling. Pleasant memories and radiant recollections of the Washington Light Infantrymen seemed to overwhelm the majority of minds, and Washington it was. The event justified the selection. The Company went, it saw, it conquered. Old friendships were revived and old acquaintances amplified. For the third time in its recent history the Corps was received at the legislative metropolis of the country with open arms and warm words of welcome never to be forgotten.

The trip to Washington involved the pleasure of a few minutes' stay in New York, glimpses of Philadelphia and Baltimore, and the glory and gratification of an excursion down the Potomac to the hallowed grave of the first leader of the armies of the republic. It put the members within easy reach, too, of the famous old capital, Richmond, with all its sadly suggestive history; and many an Ancient who stood at the foot of that majestic shaft on the banks of our most historic river, and gazed across in the direction of the Blue Ridge, lost himself in silent reverie. Imagination, recollection, and experience, in many cases, were retouched; and, for a time at least, the depths of patriotism and the heights of hope for the republic were ranged by many of those who stood on that spot to look and listen. For what son of Massachusetts wearing the uniform even of a State militia man could rest within sight of the borders of the Old Dominion and view its azure distances without emotion? Who, thinking of the mighty hosts that found their graves and glory there, would not say: —

> "No seers were they, but simple men;
> Its vast results the future hid;
> The meaning of the work they did
> Was strange and dark and doubtful then."

Happily, no longer "doubtful," the work is completely finished.

Throughout the tour of duty, so fortunate in many respects, the Company was favored with agreeable weather, contrary to the usual expectation; and though the heat, once within Maryland and the District, was

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oppressive and depressive, especially to those who remained in the ranks along asphalt avenues while that trying march was made from the Baltimore & Ohio station away up to the "Arlington," the bright, sunny day, the hearty handshakes, the yet beautiful verdure of the city, the smoothness of the streets, and, perhaps more than all else, the grandeur of the public buildings on every side, conspired to revive and delight the spirits of the Company. Every man felt that, despite the fatigues of the march, he was at home, with hospitable friends and in a centre of civilization of which every American may well feel proud. A delegation of Washington and District officials welcomed the Corps. Its crack regiment escorted the men. Its best band played spiritedly for them. Its prettiest women lined the streets, dipped fans, and waved handkerchiefs to greet them. The imposing and gracious proprietor of the "Arlington," made ready to feed them in his own well-known style. The men were soon quartered in large, airy rooms, and after a little rest prepared for rations. The glories of an October day in Washington had not faded away before the Ancients had recruited, brushed up, and scattered all over the heart of the city. When dinner was served at six o'clock, the local coloring of the town had touched the sense of every individual in the party and prepared all for a joyous outing.

As the evening wore on, those who were too tired to roam round in groups — and they were in the majority — sat about the hotel, in the parlors and on the piazzas, telling and taking in stories such as soldiers most enjoy. They smoked cigars and partook of refreshments such as only the larger cities supply, in bewildering variety. The echoes of Mr. Missud's musicians heightened the pleasures of the night, and dull care apparently took wings and was wafted westward on fitful breezes from the Chesapeake.

THE TRIP IN DAILY DETAIL.

At quarter after four o'clock on Monday, Oct. 1, the Company formed in battalion line and marched through South Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Tremont streets, across the Common, to the railway station. The start was made from the Park Square depot of the N. Y., N. H. & H. Railroad, at five minutes past five o'clock. Four cars were filled by the Ancients and their guests, and among the latter were Major Chas. B. Rohan, the beloved military writer on the Boston *Globe*, since deceased, Capt. W. T. W. Ball, and Wm. B. Wright, the Company's chronicler *pro tem.* All were in the best of spirits as the train glided out through Roxbury, Hyde Park, and Mansfield, on its way to Fall River. The fact that so large a representation of the command turned out on this occasion — a number much greater than had participated in any Fall Field Day in late years — was extremely gratifying to the officers, particularly so to Lieut. F. H. Mudge, officer of the day, and to the veteran clerk of the Company, Lieut. George H. Allen,

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whose quiet but thorough work contributed so much to the comfort of the command, on this as on many other outings. The cars arrived at Fall River without incident, about half an hour before the regular boat train, and the transfer to the fine steamer "Puritan" was made in the course of a quarter of an hour. State-rooms were assigned to the members, and an elaborate supper which had been prepared by Steward David Washington was speedily spread. The number of passengers on the boat, the brilliantly lighted saloons, and the general air of comfort pertaining to these magnificent transports constituted, of course, the pleasures of the first night away from home. Soon the "Puritan" was ploughing the moonlit waters of Narragansett Bay, on her way to Newport. She arrived there about nine o'clock, and a number of New Yorkers, resident at the famous watering-place, took passage, with their servants and horses, for the metropolis. Again the majestic steamer turned her prow outward, and as the night wore on the light ships about Point Judith were passed. There were some few evidences of *mal de mer* on board, but nothing more serious to disturb the sleep of the voyagers. The younger members of the command went on their usual rounds, full of song and jokes, but toward midnight almost every one had reached his berth and sought rest in pleasurable anticipation of the morrow. When the sun rose over the watery waste of Long Island Sound at six o'clock, Wednesday, the picture that met the view of the early risers was completely changed. The "Puritan" and her passengers were within the confines of the great throbbing centre of American business life. Tug boats, schooners, ships, and massive edifices outlined on the adjacent shores, spread a new scene before the eyes of the Bostonians. In a short time the "Puritan" passed under Brooklyn Bridge, and soon after seven o'clock the Company disembarked on the pier at the foot of Chambers Street. Here a few friends from the Old Guard, of New York, greeted Capt. Hedges and his staff and the Company, and after a short wait the Communipaw ferry was taken for the Jersey shore. The Company was soon aboard a special train on the Central Railroad Division of the Baltimore & Ohio Road, and began its long though swift ride to Washington. It shot across the arm of Newark Bay, through Elizabeth, on to Bound Brook, and before long the red clay of Jersey and its market gardens, odd-looking farm-houses, and rather unprepossessing towns were left behind.

It was nearly eleven o'clock when the party had a glimpse of Philadelphia, landing at the Market Street Station. The sight of the Schuylkill River with the scores of busy manufactories on its banks was something of a revelation to many members of the command. A short time, however, elapsed before the soil of Pennsylvania, too, was shaken from the wheels of the train, and the Ancients entered historic old Maryland. Havre de Grace was seen in the distance as the train passed over the bridge of the Susquehanna River, and Baltimore spread out in a few

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minutes in a fine panorama before the men. Crossing the river at Baltimore on the big ferry boat, which carried the whole train, Fort McHenry was seen, a spot famous as the place wherein was composed the "Star Spangled Banner," and the visitors were told that the fine cruiser "Chicago" had lain off the fort the day before. The outskirts of Baltimore were not attractive, and the train was soon whisked briskly on toward Washington. Annapolis and the Relay House were passed, and the warmth of the day, not less than the distinctly southern character of the scenery of the country now, indicated that the excursionists were getting pretty far south. While the run was being made from Baltimore, sandwiches, cigars, and light liquids were passed round by the tireless members of the Committee of Arrangements. No incident of particular moment happened until the train ran into the Washington depot at about half past one o'clock. The trip had been made quickly, comfortably, and in good order. The command was received by a goodly deputation of the Washington Light Infantry, commanded by Col. Moore, with its famous band. Most of the Ancients had been in Washington before, of course; nevertheless, this beautiful city, in all the attractiveness of an October day, with its clear skies and balmy air, was a welcome sight; and the greetings of the Southern brethren were thoroughly cordial. Ranks were formed without delay and the march begun for the "Arlington." The day proved to be very warm for our men, dressed and equipped as they were for the latitude of Boston; and there was no little discomfort felt by those in the ranks by the time they had reached their headquarters. At length they got there, and halting before the "Arlington," were met by a deputation, representing the Commissioners of the District of Columbia.

In a few minutes a brief address of welcome was delivered by the Chairman of the Commissioners, as follows: —

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — I do not propose at this time to indulge in any extended greetings, in view of the long journey that has just been finished. I only wish to say, in behalf of the Commissioners of the District and of its entire people, that your honored organization is more than welcome to its capital and to the District of Columbia. [*Applause.*]

To this Commander Hedges replied as follows: —

I thank you, Mr. Commissioner, for your kind greeting and welcome. Your consideration makes us feel at home. We are somewhat weary and very warm. We all anticipate an enjoyable time in Washington, and your kind greeting abundantly assures us of that. Gentlemen, again I heartily thank you. [*Applause.*]

When refreshments had been served the Company dispersed, as already noted, to view the Washington Monument, the Lafayette, Lincoln, and Jackson statues, and the sightly structures of the city. A night's sound

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sleep did much to restore the men, and Wednesday forenoon was given up to carriage rides to Arlington Heights, Georgetown, and Fort Meyers.

A regular call at the fort had been contemplated by the command, but the departure of the cavalry a day or two before took the interest out of the project. Gen. W. S. Choate had been officer of the day on Tuesday, and on Wednesday Col. Geo. A. Keeler did that duty. In the afternoon the Washington authorities and representatives of the Light Infantry took the Ancients on an excursion down the beautiful Potomac to Mount Vernon. The day was clear, cool, and windy, and a reverent visit was made to the grave of him who was first in war, first in peace, and who yet remains first in the hearts of his countrymen. As one gazed upon the modest tomb of this great Republican leader, the mind inclined to recall the eulogy delivered upon him by Fontanes at Paris in the troublous year 1800. And in another and diverging labyrinth of memory one might find that striking incident when the great Frederick of Prussia sent a glittering sword to Washington, inscribed: "From the oldest general in the world to the greatest."

An hour was soon spent in looking over the Washington mansion, preserved, in detail, through the patriotism largely of American women, very much as it was when Washington and his family and attendants occupied it. The return to the city was made without incident, and carriages conveyed the comrades back to their hotel.

Preparations for the reception and banquet were now in order. About seven o'clock Capt. Hedges, arrayed in his finest and surrounded by his brilliant officers, took a position in the ladies' parlor of the "Arlington," and for an hour received all comers with grace and gallantry. Music was provided by Mr. Missud's artists, and at length the whole Company filed into the handsomely decorated dining-hall.

Just before nine o'clock Commander Hedges called the Company to order, and presented the Chaplain to invoke the Divine blessing.

Rev. A. A. Berle thus asked grace: —

Our Heavenly Father, we are grateful for every kindness of the divine favor and divine love; and we ask, as we enjoy these mercies from thy hand this evening, that in this hour of delight and fellowship we may still be with thee, and that the mercies of the Most High, who giveth liberally of all his good gifts, may continue to us, and we still be gratified in fellowship and delight and that it may ever be so in every duty of life. We ask it in our Master's name, Amen.

An hour was passed in discussing the varied viands thus spread before the visitors: —

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✻ MENU. ✻

Blue Points.
Bisque of Crab.

Olives. Celery. Radishes. Anchovies.

Cutlet of Sole, Tartar Sauce.
Potatoes au Gratin.
Filet of Beef with Mushrooms.

Baked Tomatoes. Spinach.

Lobster, deviled, in Shell.
Punch Lalla Rookh.
Blue Wing Teal Ducks, broiled, with Currant Jelly.
Lettuce and Tomato Salad.
Neapolitaine Ice Cream.
Fancy Cakes.

Coffee. Cigars.

WINES.

Haut Sauterne. Claret. G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry.

The first page of the bill of fare had a beautiful half-tint picture of Col. Hedges, in Commander's uniform, with gorget, and the name of the Company over it with an artistic red letter initial A; and below, the words: "257th Fall Field Day, Banquet, Arlington Hotel, Washington, D. C., October 3rd, 1894." The last page of the card had imprinted the Company's name, with record of the Fall Field Day and the following arrangement of the committees: —

FALL FIELD DAY COMMITTEE, 1894.

Lieut. THOMAS J. OLYS.
Capt. GEORGE GOING.
Col. HENRY E. SMITH.
Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER.
Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON.
Commissary Capt. GEO. E. HALL.
Com.-Sergt. Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.
Qmr.- ergt. JOHN H. PEAK.

EX-OFFICIO MEMBERS OF COMMITTE

Captain, Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.
1st. Lieut., Major AARON A. HALL.
2d Lieut., Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING.
Adjutant, Capt. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH.
Paymaster and Treasurer, Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Asst. Paymaster and Clerk, GEO. H. ALLEN.
Quartermaster and Armorer, GEO. P. MAY.

Commander Hedges opened the after-dinner proceedings by saying: —

COMMANDER HEDGES.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Guests:

GENTLEMEN, — The history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is familiar to nearly all of you. Its history is that of the nation. For, since John Winthrop signed its charter, two hundred and fifty-seven years ago, the

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greatest nation in the world has grown up, and our old organization has had no small part in its building, furnishing statesmen as well as soldiers.

Truly we are Ancient, but none the less vigorous than when, two hundred years ago, it had already become an honor to be enrolled upon our list.

The occasion of our first visit to this beautiful city, so full of interest to every American, was the dedication of the Washington Monument on the 22d of February, 1885. We were to have had the honor at that time to act as escort to our valued member, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, the orator of the day; but, owing to his illness, he was unable to be present.

Mr. Winthrop has been a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company since 1830, having joined when he was but twenty-one years of age. Mr. Winthrop is, as no doubt you are all aware, a direct descendant of Gov. John Winthrop, from whom we received our charter in 1638.

Those of you who were with us on that memorable occasion, nine years ago, will, I am sure, never forget either the warmth of our welcome [*applause*] or the intense cold of the weather. [*Laughter.*]

For the benefit of our guests, let me state that our Company has two regular field days, one, the spring parade, called the Anniversary, which occurs on the first Monday in June, and always in Boston, the other, the Fall Field Day, which is marked by a visit to some other city. Until within a very few years, these trips have been confined to New England, but of late they have been extended to New York, Montreal, Albany, and Saratoga, and this year finds us in Washington. The Company has also in prospect a trip to London in the summer of 1896, and I do not think there is another military organization in the country that will undertake and carry out so successfully such a trip.

Though we do not wish to appear boastful or vainglorious, it is our intention that the appearance in London of the oldest military organization of America shall be such that every American citizen shall be proud of, — not alone as to its members, but on account of its discipline, drill, and uniform.

In closing, let me say how gratified and complimented we feel at the interest taken by the citizens of Washington in this visit of ours, and how deeply we appreciate the honor of having as our guests to-day so many distinguished representatives of the nation, the District, and the city. [*Great applause.*]

Gentlemen, it gives me pleasure to introduce our Adjutant, Edwin B. Wadsworth, the toastmaster of the evening. [*Applause.*]

The toastmaster announced the first regular toast to be to the "President of the United States." [*Applause.*] Thereupon the Commander expressed the regret of the Company in not having the President present, and called upon the Adjutant to read the following letter, dated at Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Sept. 21, 1894: —

CAPT. SIDNEY M. HEDGES:

My dear Sir, — I have received with much satisfaction the invitation which you tender me on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to

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accompany the organization to Washington, and to attend a banquet to be given by its members on the third day of October.

I regret that plans already made will prevent my acceptance of this courteous invitation, but I hope the banquet and any other incidents of the Company's stay in Washington will be full of enjoyment, and serve in the future to awaken nothing but pleasant recollections.

Yours very truly,

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The President's letter was warmly received and his health was drunk by the entire Company, at the suggestion of the Commander.

"Although we have not the President with us," continued the Commander, "we have a townsman here who has come to Washington. You will observe him on my right, and he is the Assistant Secretary of the Treasury of the United States. It gives me pleasure to introduce Hon. Charles S. Hamlin." [*Applause.*]

MR. HAMLIN'S REMARKS.

Mr. President and Gentlemen, — While I deeply appreciate the honor of responding to this toast, I yet regret that the President of the United States is not able to be with us this evening to partake of these festivities; and I regret it all the more keenly to-night of all nights, for, as I look into the faces of this organization, embracing within its ranks the very best of our people and of our citizenship, I feel indeed proud, deeply proud, that I, too, am a citizen of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

In the name of the Federal Government it gives me great pleasure to welcome you to the city of Washington, to extend to you our best wishes and our most cordial hospitality. I cannot tell you how delightful it is to be here this evening and to renew so many pleasant associations. Although Washington is not far from Boston, yet it is rare that we have here such delightful Massachusetts gatherings; when we greet a citizen of Massachusetts we hope to lay our hands on him and keep him, even if we have to appoint him to an office for that purpose. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, I give you the very best wishes for the future prosperity of this organization, and I am sure I voice the sentiment of all with whom you have come in contact when I say that we trust in the not far future you may honor our city with another visit. [*Applause.*]

The second toast was "The City of Washington," and in presenting Mr. Wolf, the Commander said, "It was only a few minutes ago that we found a gentleman who would undertake to respond to this toast, because Washington is the nation's city. It belongs to the Ancients as much as to anybody. [*Laughter.*] We have had it to-day and we had it last night. [*Applause.*] We have with us a gentleman upon whom I shall gladly call, Mr. Simon Wolf, to respond for this beautiful city."

Mr. Wolf was heartily welcomed and spoke as follows: —

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MR. WOLF'S RESPONSE.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,— I really do not know why I have been selected to respond to a sentiment so endearing not only to me but, I may say, to every one present. Not as a citizen of Washington do I respond to this sentiment, but as an American, speaking of the great capital of the nation. It is indeed your city as well as ours, and whatever hospitality and friendship you have here enjoyed is yours by the divine right of American citizenship. [*Applause.*] This is no longer a straggling village of which a great and distinguished English authority spoke "as a city of irregular streets, of dirty houses, and magnificent distances." It is to-day not only the peer but the superior, in some respects, of any city on the face of the earth, a city of which you from Boston, from Philadelphia and New York — even New York, I say — may be proud. [*Applause.*] It is a city that is the cleanest and best, has the widest streets for the sightless, and for soldiers returning home at two or three o'clock in the morning. [*Laughter.*] It is a city bearing in front of the houses of the poorest as well as the richest a patch of grass and a bed of flowers to indicate the culture and refinement of the nation. [*Applause.*] There are shade trees by the hundred thousand, where the nurses and the children and the invalid can find shelter and such shade as no other city in the world affords. We have in this city not only the magnificent buildings erected and created by the genius and munificence of American citizens and the American Congress, but we have private dwellings vieing with and surpassing any found anywhere, and what is not in existence in this respect is fast nearing completion. On the hill near the Capitol there is being finished a National Library of surpassing grandeur. So, in these manifestations we find the spirit of education, the advantages of refinement, and the evidences of high thought in the people of the western continent; and I may say that the architect whose genius wrought this magnificent Library Building into a glorious realization sits right here among us to-night [*applause*], Mr. I. L. Smithmyer.

Thus, gentlemen of Boston, gentlemen of Massachusetts, we your brethren and friends meet you in our capital, proud of the opportunity, glad of the chance to extend to you the cordial hand of fellowship, and greeting you with that feeling of loyalty and devotion to the institutions under which we have prospered with the same degree of fealty and faith with which your fathers fought at the inception of this great Republic and of which this city is the proudest consummation and realization. [*Applause.*] Let this city of Washington, then, the nation's great capital, be the rallying point for citizens of all parts of the country to come together and co-mingle and interchange. Let it be one great centre whither the men from the south, the east, west, and north may come and extend to each other the fraternal hand of good fellowship and say to each other: "Here we know no politics; here we know no hatreds; we only know that this is the nation's capital, to be handed down to the latest generation as a thing of beauty and a joy forever." [*Applause.*]

And now, gentlemen from Boston, I can speak not only what I feel, but I know what every member present will join me in expressing, though I am not honored by membership in your ranks: "Come again and often; our homes and hearts are open." [*Applause.*]

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The toastmaster offered the next toast, "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts." The Commander explained that Gov. Greenhalge had been expected, but could not arrange to be present, and sent the following letter: —

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, BOSTON, Sept. 15, 1894.

COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES:

Dear Sir, — I am in receipt of your very kind invitation of the 12th inst. to accompany the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, as their guest, on their Fall Field Day trip to Washington, D. C., and I assure you that it would afford me much pleasure to join the excursion, but it will not be possible for me to be absent from the State during the time to be covered by the excursion, and a number of engagements already made would conflict, and, therefore, I regret tnat I cannot accept the invitation. I am sure, however, that the trip will be a successful one, and you will please present my kindest regards to your command.

Yours respectfully,

FREDERIC T. GREENHALGE.

Mr. Henry A. Thomas, the Governor's private secretary, was then presented to the Company as a close friend of the organization, and upon rising Mr. Thomas was loudly applauded.

MR. THOMAS'S SPEECH.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I deem it a great honor to be called upon to respond to this toast. All the surroundings here to-night are auspicious, — flags, music, the audience, — everything is inspiring, and, as I stood by the great Washington Monument this forenoon and watched its pinnacle, apparently lost in the fleecy clouds as they flitted by, the monument itself representing all that is purest, noblest, and best in American history, I thought it was like the city of Washington which has been so ably represented here to-night, towering in its attractions above the cities of the country, and destined, I believe, to be the most beautiful capital on the globe. [*Applause.*]

Massachusetts brings her cordial greeting to the District of Columbia and to the Washington Light Infantry which has been so grandly aided by your public-spirited citizens. [*Applause.*] It is not necessary for me to tax you with any long or extended remarks, for I believe that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, dating back to 1638 in its history and in its organization, to-day represents the business, the culture, and the statesmanship of Massachusetts better than any spoken words of mine. Then, too, we have a member of your organization here whom you are to listen to, Major Merrill, at the head of one of the important departments of Massachusetts, and it is only necessary for him to touch the spring and the pearls of rhetoric flow from his classic lips. [*Laughter and applause.*]

We have brought with us also a real Ex-Governor of Massachusetts, my honored friend, Mr. Brackett, whom his friends always delight to honor. [*Applause.*]

But it is fitting on every occasion where any considerable number of citizens of Massachusetts are gathered together that they should propose the sentiment of the glorious old Commonwealth, and it is proper that, to-night, we renew our allegiance to her and all she represents. We like to hear Massachusetts praised;

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and I have no regard for the citizen of any State who is not willing to stand up for the State which protects and honors him. Senator Hoar, when he was entering public life about twenty-five years ago, was often rallied by one of the members of Congress from one of the other States about the scouted self-conceit of Massachusetts. The critic said he thought we were over-boastful, and Senator Hoar one day artfully asked him, leading him on without his knowing what he was about, "Will you please name to me six of the most noted historians you have ever known in this country?" And he gave the names of Sparks, of Bancroft, of Prescott, of Motley, of Parkman, and of Irving. And then he said to him, "Will you name six of your most noted poets?" And he named Bryant and Longfellow and Holmes and Lowell and Whittier and Emerson. And then he said, "Will you tell me of six of the most noted orators you have known?" And he gave him the names of Webster, of W nthrop, of Everett, of Wendell Phillips, and of two others. And Mr. Hoar said to him, "Do you know that all the poets you have mentioned, all the historians but two, and all the orators save two are Massachusetts men?" And he had nothing further to say about the self-conceit of the people of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] But we are not here, my friends, on this glad occasion to boast of the old Commonwealth. We are proud of her history, proud of the names which that history bears, but she has simply done her duty in times of war and times of peace. [*Applause.*] Massachusetts cannot hold her prestige as she has in the past unless she presses forward and has her best men always at the front in order to compete with the great and growing west. But Massachusetts has a great many things of which we may rightly be proud. There is no stain of corruption upon her judicial ermine. [*Applause.*] She has dignified labor. She has extended her hospitality to the citizens from other States whenever they have come to her, and she has done her part toward the amelioration of the condition and sufferings of mankind. But there is one thing which Massachusetts has done which ought to give her a notable place in history, if nothing else did, and that is the fact that after the establishment of Harvard College her next step was to establish the public school. [*Applause.*] We have nothing to fear either in Massachusetts or in the country from intelligent citizens. The great danger we are to fear will come from the ignorant masses, and I believe and you believe, gentlemen here to-night, that the pivot upon which the future glory and success of this country revolves is the public school. [*Applause.*] Let every man, whether he lives in Massachusetts or in the District of Columbia, or in any State in these grand old United States, stand in his place ready to do his duty as an American citizen, as he sees it, and the future glory of the Republic is assured. [*Applause.*] You will remember the story of the great Webster. A few days before he died he called his servant to him and told him at dusk to place the lantern at the masthead of his old sailboat and raise the colors to the peak in order that he might see them during the night from his chamber window as long as he lived. And so I say, representing old Massachusetts, let us hoist the colors to the masthead; let us place there the word "loyalty," and Massachusetts and the country are secure. [*Applause.*]

Brig.-Gen. George D. Ruggles, Adjutant-General of the United States Army, responded to the toast, "The Army and Navy," and was cheered

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upon rising and acknowledging the complimentary introduction of Commander Hedges.

SPEECH OF GEN. RUGGLES.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — In the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts the army and navy meets an elder brother and sits to-night at his hospitable board. [*Applause.*] It is not often that one meets an elder brother, his senior by one hundred and fifty years, but this actually occurs to-night and is an occasion grateful to those younger brothers in whose behalf I am called upon to respond. In the year 1792, the act was passed prescribing the equipment for the State troops. That act still stands upon the statute book and was re-enacted in the revised statutes. It provides that every commissioned officer shall carry a hanger and a sponton. [*Laughter.*] In all this broad land not one single organization, save the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, observes that law this day. [*Applause.*] All honor, then, to this law-abiding organization. [*Applause*]

In the early days of this country, while yet it was a confederacy, Gen. Benjamin Lincoln was the Secretary of War. He was the captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] And so it came to pass that almost the first instruction of the army drew its inspiration direct from the Ancient and Honorable Company. Since then the country has passed through three great wars. In all of these the representatives of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have stood shoulder to shoulder with their comrades in the army and the navy. [*Applause.*] The Company keeps the fire of patriotism always burning brightly on its altars, and I feel assured that you will all agree with me when I express the conviction that should troublous times or future wars come upon our country, the members of this Company will be found in their wonted places so long as the Union may require good and true and loyal defenders. [*Applause.*]

When the fifth toast, "The Washington Light Infantry, Friends of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and our Magnificent Escort," was read, much enthusiasm was manifested by the Company, and the applause was very general.

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, there is nobody in Washington who possibly could respond to that toast better than he to whom I am about to present you, — the Commander of the First Regiment of the District of Columbia Militia. I call upon Col. William G. Moore to respond to that friendly toast. [*Applause.*]

No heartier reception was given to any speaker than that accorded to Col. Moore, who exerted himself with the greatest zeal to make the stay of the Company in Washington an agreeable and memorable one.

COL. MOORE'S RESPONSE.

Gentlemen, — I am considerably embarrassed in the effort to make a speech. It is my privilege to command the Washington Light Infantry Corps, which has had the coveted opportunity on this the occasion of your visit to the national

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capital to extend to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts a friendly greeting. It is, gentlemen, the proudest day of our corps's existence. We have met you, and whether we are yours or you are ours I cannot tell. [*Laughter.*] It is a very perplexing question, but I say to you very frankly that in my estimation we have been overpowered by this national, world-wide, distinguished organization of the old Bay State. [*Laughter.*] We do not often succumb, but will merely acknowledge that we are yours now and forevermore. You are here to celebrate your two hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary. I have no doubt your age is truly given, judging from the venerable appearance of your commanding officer. [*Laughter.*] On the 12th of September last, by a singular sort of coincidence, the Light Infantry Corps celebrated its fifty-seventh anniversary; thus you veterans go us two hundred years better Of course in your presence we feel as though we were puling infants seeking your kind paternal guardianship.

Our corps was organized in 1836. It went along in its history as peacefully and smoothly as a gentle stream until 1861, when the tocsin of war was sounded, and then, on the 10th of April of that year, in advance of any other organization, when the capital of the nation was in danger, this corps went to the front and was mustered into service. [*Applause.*] They did so under very peculiar circumstances. Here most of us were southern men. I was born south of Mason's and Dixon's line myself, and the question was between union and disunion. Mr. Lincoln had been elected and inaugurated, and therefore was President *de facto* and *de jure;* and waiving all sectional prejudices and believing in the Government of the United States and the Constitution under which it was framed, we entered the Federal service, and I, as a scout, led ten thousand men across the Long bridge on the twenty-first day of May, 1861, to drive away the rebel hordes that were threatening the capital of the nation. [*Great applause.*]

It is an honorable body, this Washington Light Infantry Corps. I have commanded it now for twenty-three years, and I expect to do so until death shall summons me hence. [*Applause.*] My own idea is that just so long as "Old Glory" floats as the national emblem, just so long as we are a people, a government under the Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof, just so long will we fight to maintain this great Republic, though we may die in the patriotic attempt. [*Applause.*]

It is our proud privilege to receive the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which we reverence not merely for its age but for the many brave and gallant soldiers who fill its ranks. Here at the seat of government we are peculiarly situated; we have no votes, we have no say in the administration of the affairs of this great people, or even in our own municipal regulations, but we propose always to stand by our noble republic and to stretch out our arms to the north, south, east, and west and say to all, "Gather under the old flag, stand together as American citizens, and now and always support the Constitution of our fathers." [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it is pleasant to have the opportunity to accord to you our hospitality. We are delighted to have you here, for you come from Boston, the hub of the universe and the seat of culture. Why, simply by attrition, by the touch of the elbow we may receive noble inspirations and make a stronger tie between the capital of Massachusetts and the metropolis of the Union. I am here to represent the Washington Light

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Infantry Corps and this limited space of seventy-three square miles within which stands the Federal capital, and may God bless it.

I am not only the commanding officer of the Washington Light Infantry Corps and First Regiment, but more than that, I am the strong arm of the law, being Chief of Police of the District of Columbia. [*Laughter.*] When I heard that you gentlemen were coming, law was suspended. [*Laughter.*] I simply wanted the flag of freedom to float over you, that you might look upon its folds and say, "We are American citizens and here we do as we please," and you have done as you please, for you know and fulfil the law. And how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. We stand on a high moral and patriotic plane, as you, Col. Hedges, and your companions always do, and why not at the national capital swear allegiance to the Government of the United States? [*Cries of "We will, we will."*] Why not be patriotic citizens of this Government? [*Cries of "We are."*] Why not worship the flag of the United States? [*Cries of "We do."*] In the late Civil War we stood together, and to-night we thank God that all trouble has passed away and the cry of dis-union is buried, never again to be heard. There is now no division of sentiment north, south, east, or west, and if we simply use the influence we have to strengthen patriotism and improve legislation, and to make more enduring the unity of our people, then we will do a good, a glorious work that should live forever. [*Cheers.*]

In the name of the Light Infantry and in the name of the people who reside at the seat of government, we give you a cordial welcome. It is well you are here. We feel the inspiring influences you throw around us, and, coming from old Boston, where stand Bunker Hill and Faneuil Hall, where began the great revolution against tyranny and oppression, we unitedly greet you. Here you may look on the Washington Monument; you have already been to Mount Vernon, and there you gathered inspiration from the relics you saw. We ought to be a united people; we ought to be Americans in every regard, and every heart-beat should be for the advancement of our country. [*Cheers.*]

Comrade Smith, fired by the enthusiastic effect of Col. Moore's address, moved that the Colonel be elected Commander of the Washington Light Infantry by acclamation during the remainder of his natural life, a humorous sally which was heightened by the addition of the Commander, who said he understood that the motion implied that the Company was "to elect Major Moore Commander of the Washington Light Infantry for life." A loud "aye" answered this proposition, and the Commander said he would not call for the "noes."

"Gentlemen," said the Commander, in introducing the next feature of the exercises, "we have a poet-laureate, and he is with the Company as its guest from Boston. I call upon Capt. William T. W. Ball, who will read a poem he has written for this occasion." [*Applause.*]

Prefacing his recitation, Captain Ball said: —

I hold that this is an occasion on which every gentleman should do whatever is in his power for the general joy of the Company. I believe every regiment in the world that has become famous has had a descriptive song of its own. The Ancients have none. I have taken the liberty, therefore, to pen a song which I

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hope will prove acceptable to you, Mr. Commander, and every gentleman of your Corps.

THE SONG OF THE ANCIENTS.

AIR: "*The Star-Spangled Banner.*"

We rose with the sun that illumined our State,
We've lived through all time in her wond'rous story;
We were true to the king, when to us he was true,
But we rebels became when he sullied our glory!
No hirelings were we, for we sprung from the free,—
Freedom smiled o'er each mountain, each valley, each sea;
And, forever and ever, our pæan shall be,—
One country, one flag, and God save the Free!

When the Eagle of Liberty held in her beak
The charter that made and has kept us a nation,
And sealed it with blood that forever will speak,
While each patriot's heart shall be thrilled with elation;
We were foremost in fight, and Liberty's night
Grew more radiant and fair, more starry and bright,—
For as Ancients, we rallied 'round Liberty's laws,
And as Ancients, we 'll battle and die in her cause!

When the hordes of foul treason swept broad o'er our land,
And Liberty shrunk for the moment in terror,
Who were there more true of the patriot band?
More prompt at her call to battle 'gainst error?
With corselet and helm, with esponton and pike,
We sprung to her side, ever ready to strike!
And as Ancients, upheld her brave Banner of Stars,
And kept bright the lustre that gleams in its Bars!

Then, Ancients, arise! to our land that is blest,
That we cherish with all of our heart's true devotion,
Let us pledge to the North, and the South, and the West,
To each mountain and prairie, each river and ocean!
The love of our country, no, never shall fail,
While there's light in the sun, and breath in the gale!
And forever and ever, our pæan shall be,—
One country, one flag, and God save the Free!

One of the comrades moved that this poem be adopted as the battle song of the Ancients, but it was decided, after a brief discussion, that action of this sort could not be taken at a banquet of the Company.

The toast to "Our Chaplains, the Chaplains of the Ancients, the most splendid roster of eloquent preachers, learned scholars, and pious pastors America can show, in their lives pure, in their friendship sincere, in their patriotism self-denying, and in all things true and brave."

In introducing Mr. Berle to speak to this sentiment, the Commander said: —

We have our regular Chaplain with us. Our Chaplain is elected in the spring, preaches our sermon on our June Field Day, but rarely ever goes with us on our Fall Field Day. We had one this year, though, who was not afraid to trust himself in our hands, and I have the extreme pleasure of introducing our Chaplain, Rev. A. A. Berle. [*Applause.*]

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MR. BERLE'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander, Brethren, and Friends, — It will strike you not strangely, I trust, when I tell you that I am here on this occasion in obedience to the direct mandate of the Scripture that it is my privilege and honor from week to week to expound, for therein I find written that it is the duty of the workers in the Lord's vineyard to go out into the highways and the hedges. [*Applause.*] When I tell you, sir, that I have on the journey hitherward been a companion in silence and in noise of my friends Sullivan and Fottler, in No. 311 [*laughter*], and when I tell you that, like many another, I have visited Willie's piazza in 404, you will concede, sir, that I have been in the highways, and so since this Company honored itself with electing you, sir, its Commander for this year, I deemed it well, being familiar with the highways, to stand, at least during my term of office, loyally by the Hedges. [*Laughter.*]

The toast to which I am to respond this evening, gentlemen, is a singularly appropriate one for this organization to consider. Massachusetts differs from the other commonwealths of this great Union chiefly in this: That while others laud their institutions, while others are proud of their mechanical or industrial achievements, it has been the proud distinction of our Commonwealth that above institutions we honor men, and their crowning glory is their character. [*Cries of "Good, good."*] And so this organization in its inception allied itself from the beginning with that great company of scholars, teachers, and preachers who formed the ranks of the New England clergy, who in their loyalty and their learning and their sturdy devotion to high ideals of noble character stand unequalled in the list of teachers which this land or any other land can produce. [*Applause.*]

You, gentlemen, in particular, have reason to be grateful, for from the beginning this organization has listened to every distinguished preacher which New England produced. You have received through these more than two centuries the counsel of mighty men of valor, taught in wisdom, and who illustrated that wisdom in the purity of their lives and the devotion with which they laid themselves upon the altar of common public good. I remind you, sir, that when they planted the public school on one hill, on another hill they built the meeting-house [*applause*], remembering always that while intelligence makes loyal citizens, good ancestry and holy character insure a bright immortality. [*Applause.*]

I need not call the names here except to remind you that there were the Mathers, Biles, the Pembertons, and the Thatchers. I need only to remind you that the new splendid public library in Copley Square, Boston, is flanked on one side by Trinity Church, still ringing with the eloquent voice of Chaplain Phillips Brooks [*enthusiastic applause*], and on the other side by the Old South meeting-house, which furnished many a Commander and many a preacher, and where still preaches a Chaplain of the Ancients, Dr. George A. Gordon.

And so, gentlemen, I simply remind you that we — and I am glad to follow in that honorable succession — are proud not to command but to serve. We remember, sir, that there was one occasion in history more sublime even than that great review which took place in this city, when the troops returned from the long Civil War; and One greater than that great general who stood in his

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place while the troops marched by, glad to honor him for what he was and what he did; greater than he was that great Leader and Commander of the people, the fruit of centuries upon centuries of prophecy, who girded himself with a towel and said, "Let him that is greatest among you be the servant of all." [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, this is the message that I bring to you to-night. You will always be great in your history, you will always be magnificent in your devotion to the institutions which we all love. Who shall delight more than we in the splendid fruits of our occidental civilization? But be it your proud privilege, wherever your lot is cast, to remember that you represent Massachusetts soil, and that over Concord and Lexington and before them is Plymouth Rock, and that

"Arms to the gown and laurels yield to lore."

To-day we were carried to the spot where we looked upon the last resting-place of the man who was first in war, first in peace, and, please God, shall always be first in the hearts of his countrymen. [*Applause.*] Nay, I say to you that far above the towering splendor of that majestic shaft which rears its head heavenward above all things surrounding, higher than Washington Monument, is Washington; and Washington is higher than his monument because, pure in his life, true in his purpose, he was honorable and great in character. [*Applause.*] Standing here in the presence of these great associations, standing here face to face with our own most cherished traditions, we remember that a good name in man or woman is the immediate jewel of the soul, and so, brethren of this Ancient and Honorable Corps, it is my last opportunity as your Chaplain, probably, to speak with you. [*Cries of "No, No!"*] In this impressive hour, standing under the dome of our nation's Capitol, whatever an Ancient does, let his son walk in his footsteps after him, and let there be bequeathed to him, if all else fail, an honorable name, an unsullied reputation, a character of integrity, worthy of his Commonwealth, and more worthy of his God. [*Loud applause and cheers for the Chaplain.*]

The toastmaster announced the seventh toast to be "Massachusetts in the War," and the Commander said he would call upon a Past Commander of the Ancients and one who is always ready to respond. Upon this Major George S. Merrill arose and was repeatedly cheered.

MAJOR MERRILL'S REJOINDER.

Commander, Fellow Ancients, and Guests, — Very little need be said, and in this presence I am quite in doubt as to what I might or should say in response to this sentiment. Massachusetts, as her pure white banner indicates, is a Commonwealth of peace, and yet, as you interpret the motto on that same white banner, she believes that sometimes the quiet of peace is only to be had through the terrible flash of the sword. Away back in the early days, the old Puritan went into the village church, and, as he kneeled down to ask Almighty God for peace, he kept his right hand on his musket, ready if need be, with powder and ball, to be God's avenger to secure that peace from the hands of the savages around him. [*Applause.*] And so, only two years after Massachusetts had founded Harvard College, she gave a charter to what is now the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as "the military company of the Massachusetts,"

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to defend, even by the right arm of the sword and by the might of the musket, the peace that the Commonwealth desired. [*Applause.*] So a century and a quarter ago, following the summons of that intrepid rider, Paul Revere, as he sped through the midnight darkness when the lights were hung out from the Old North Church, — he went out through Middlesex, summoning the yeomen who, while they desired peace, fired "the shot heard around the world," and won the first conspicuous victory over the British troops for the independence of the United States of America. [*Applause.*] A century later, when the dark cloud of war spread over our land, thanks to the foresight of that magnificent old statesman, now gone to his long rest, a Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Nathaniel P. Banks, thanks to the foresight, to the energy and courage and devotion of that magnificent Governor of ours, John A. Andrew, our own Commonwealth was able to put into the field the first fully armed, organized, and equipped regiments for the defence of the country and of the flag. [*Applause.*] Our old Sixth Regiment met the storm of secession's mob in Baltimore, but, thank God, the white banner of Massachusetts, side by side with the stars and stripes, was borne through and over secession's mob, until in the fading twilight it gladdened and cheered the hearts of the loyal citizens as it hung out over the walls of the beleaguered capital. [*Applause.*]

Our country is great. Its past is secure. Its present is glorious. No man can foretell its future, and yet, wide as this country of ours is, free as it is to everything that deserves to be free, there is room on our soil for but one flag, and that the stars and stripes. [*Applause.*]

In 1861, as one of our early regiments was departing for the scene of conflict, Gov. Andrew came down the steps of the Capitol, with bared head and tearful eyes; and as he placed in the hands of the colonel of that regiment the stars and stripes and the white banner of Massachusetts, he said, "Soldiers, go forth, and if need be, as your fathers did, so strike you the blow. We who remain behind will be as true to you and yours as you are true to Massachusetts and to the republic." How well Massachusetts has redeemed that pledge is shown in the fact that from 1861 to 1890 she expended in behalf of her soldiers and of their families forty-nine millions of dollars, a larger sum,— now I am going to make a broad statement, but I have the figures gathered from official records to verify it beyond peradventure, — a larger sum than was expended for like purposes during the same period by all the other Northern States combined. [*Applause.*] So I say for Massachusetts, having sent the first fully armed and equipped regiments into the field, upon every battle field and wherever the decks of ships were wet with blood, Massachusetts stood the equal and the peer of any other State in all our broad country. [*Applause.*] Her troops came home and loyally and faithfully and freely she forgave all that was past; and to-day, looking back upon her history, proud of her present, anticipating her greater glory in the future, every son of the old Commonwealth, and doubly so every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, says, "God bless the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." [*Applause.*]

Ex-Gov. John Q. A. Brackett responded to the toast, "Our Invited Guests." In presenting him the Commander said: "We have brought with us from Boston another guest. He is an Ex-Governor of our own

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State. I may say he is my Governor, for if it had not been for him, I should not have been a colonel. [*Laughter.*] It gives me great pleasure to introduce Ex-Gov. Brackett."

Three loud cheers were given for the Governor, and he arose to reply.

GOVERNOR BRACKETT'S SPEECH.

Mr. Commander and Friends of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,— I am sure that I express the sentiments of all your invited guests in testifying to the great delight which this trip has given us and to our sense of obligation to you for the privilege of being with you. Although not much of a military man, I am always glad and proud to train in your company. [*Applause.*] I have trained with you before. [*Laughter.*] I have oft-times served with you amid the fire and smoke of Faneuil Hall ; and when my friend, your Commander, brought the invitation to come with you, I wasted no time in accepting it. [*Laughter.*] A newspaper in Boston, not wholly in unison with me on political questions, once said when I was in politics and was therefore "an offensive partisan," and had just accepted a nomination to a political position, that I never declined anything. [*Laughter.*] If I ever was disposed to decline anything, it certainly would not be an invitation from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I accepted this one because I knew that an outing under your direction would be an enjoyable occasion. I accepted it also in order that I might thereby pay my respects to you and to your present Commander. [*Applause.*] He is my friend. He is one of the largest-hearted men I ever met. [*Applause, and cry, "That is right."*] As he has suggested, I have been associated with him in official life. Four years ago it was my pleasure to make him a member of my military family. In doing so I acted in accordance with that cardinal civil service principle, the principle of promotion. I found him serving in the militia of the Commonwealth and promoted him to a position upon the staff of the Commander-in-Chief. His service there justified his appointment, as his service as your Commander will justify your election of him. [*Applause.*] I rejoice at your choice of him as your Commander, for it seems an endorsement of my action in appointing him to that other position ; and, as he served as an *aide* to me, I shall always be glad to be an aid to him in any way I can. [*Applause.*]

My friends, your selection of the city of Washington as the place of your Fall Field Day is a most appropriate one. This organization of yours has had an important connection in the past with the city of Washington. Your Commander has referred to your visit here and the place of honor assigned to you at the time of the dedication of the Washington Monument. But that is not the only time you have been here. You have been here before as individuals, not only many of you who are here now, but many others whose names adorn the roll of your membership, wearing the uniform of soldiers of the Union. Many of you came here a generation ago under circumstances very different from those which surround you to-night. You came then, not for a holiday, but for serious business. The city of Washington was in jeopardy, and you came to defend it, to defend the country of which it was the capital, and to show your fealty to the stars and stripes, to which you are always devoted. [*Applause.*] Loyal then to your country in war, as you are ever loyal to it in peace, you are entitled at all times to be received with honor at its seat of government. Not

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only upon military but upon civil missions have members of your organization come to Washington. Almost half a century ago a member of your Corps, who signalized his good judgment by joining it in the year in which he became of age, was elected to the office of Speaker of the House of Representatives, an office second only in power to that of President of the United States. During his administration, the corner-stone of the Washington Monument was laid, and he was the orator of that occasion. Nine years ago, as has already been said, he also was chosen as the orator on the occasion of its dedication, and being prevented from being here by illness, his manuscript was read by an honorary member of your organization, Ex-Gov. John D. Long. [*Applause.*] The gentleman to whom I refer, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop [*applause*], has been for sixty-four years a member of your Company, and still lives, having attained to the advanced age of eighty-five years, venerated by all the people of Massachusetts and of the whole country. [*Applause.*]

A recent event recalls also another eminent member of your Company, whose name has already been mentioned, who repeatedly in the past came to Washington in both civil and military capacities, and who honored you and the Commonwealth in each. Four weeks ago yesterday it was my sad duty to attend the obsequies of that illustrious son of Massachusetts, twice elected Commander of your Company, and who was loved by you as he was loved by all the people of the Commonwealth, — Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks. [*Applause.*]

Nearly forty years ago he, like Mr. Winthrop, was also elected to the office of Speaker of the House of Representatives. His election was the consummation of one of the most remarkable political battles in the history of the nation. It was the first victory upon the national field of the young political organization to which he belonged. His election marked the beginning of a new era in the history of the republic. Repeatedly sent as a representative of Massachusetts to Washington, when the clouds of war overcast the sky he was summoned by Abraham Lincoln to an important military command. Promptly responding, although without military experience or training, he displayed by his service in the field the same devotion to his country which had always distinguished him in civil life. [*Applause.*] An Ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, an Ex-Governor of Massachusetts, and Ex-Major-General in the Army of the United States, when in 1867 and again in 1875 you elected him as your Commander, he showed by his acceptance of that office that, notwithstanding the exalted stations which he had hitherto occupied, he deemed it an additional honor, one worthy of his great name and fame, to serve as the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] And I remember how at the time of the Centennial celebration of the Battle of Bunker Hill, in 1875, he marched at your head in the parade through the city of Boston, receiving throughout the route a continual ovation from the multitudes who lined the streets. Mourned as he is to-day by all the people of the Commonwealth, I know that there are none who more sincerely lament his loss than do you, his comrades in this historic Corps. [*Warm applause.*]

My friends, this visit of ours is one which will long be remembered. The sights which we have witnessed here, the public buildings, the statues upon the public squares, the portraits and paintings in the Capitol, in the Corcoran Art Gallery, and elsewhere, and especially our visit this afternoon to the mansion and to the tomb of the Father of his Country, recall the great events which en-

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rich the history of the nation and the great men whose careers illumine it. [*Applause.*] The memories which these scenes awaken in our minds, the emotions which they stir in our hearts, will send us back to Massachusetts, to our homes, and to the duties of our daily lives with sentiments of renewed patriotic devotion to the great republic which was ushered into being under the leadership of Washington and preserved by the statesmanship of Lincoln, the military genius of Grant, and by the valor and loyalty of the soldiers who served in the army of the Union [*loud applause*], and with fresh resolutions to dedicate our energies to the work, urgent and never ending, of guarding that republic against the evil influences which environ it in times of peace, as these patriots guarded it against the perils of war in the "times that tried men's souls." [*Applause.*]

The ninth toast was to the

Honourable Artillery Company of London, our Parent Company: Royal in its lineage, loyal in its life, royalty and loyalty combined have well fitted it to be the head of the citizen soldiery of a free country.

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast I shall call on Col. Henry Walker, Past Commander of the Company, who has but recently returned from abroad.

Col. Walker was received with cheers, and although it was past midnight, his address was listened to with rapt attention.

COL. HENRY WALKER'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — The duty you have assigned to me, that of responding to the toast just read, is a pleasant though a difficult one to perform. As one who personally and officially has enjoyed the generous hospitality of the Honourable Artillery Company of London and who, as a member of this Company, is proud of the relationship existing between the two organizations and of the friendship binding them together, which it has been his good fortune to be able to do something in cementing, I gladly welcome our parent Corps in spirit to our feast, and in your name give to it the heartiest good wishes of us all.

It is related of Gen. McNeil, who lost a leg in the battle of Lundy's Lane, that on being asked by a young man where he had lost it, testily thundered out, "Young man, go read the history of your country." So to any one wishing to know about the Honourable Artillery Company I say, "Go read its history." [*Applause.*] That history is closely intertwined with our own, and had its share of influence in the building up of the Boston of to-day.

Eleven years since this ancient Company made a pilgrimage to this city to join in celebrating the completion of that monument which, commemorating the life of him whose name it bears, stands in its silent majesty an ever-present reminder to all the people of this land of the principles on which our government was founded, and under which we have grown so marvellously that after a century of independent life we stand among the foremost nations of the earth with a future more marvellous in its probabilities before us. The basic principle of all was self-government, insuring civil liberty, and of that there have been no stauncher upholders than the men who first settled the shores of Massachusetts

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Bay. Granting all that may be fairly charged as to the intolerance of the Puritan, one fact remains outweighing it, that they, as have their descendants, ever stood solidly for civil liberty, several times in colonial days defying almost to revolution royal authority seeking to trench upon their rights, until the key-note of actual revolution, sounding at Lexington, heralded the birth of a free nation. [*Applause.*]

Among the Puritans there were no more active, far-sighted, useful, or better citizens, no truer patriots, than Robert Keayne and his comrades who founded this Company, to-day the oldest military organization in the new world. Coming from London, where he and several others of them had been members of a military company even then proud of a century of honorable existence, and now the oldest military company existing in the United Kingdom, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, their experience in military affairs acquired in its ranks and the dangers of their situation here impelled them to form an organization to stand at the head of the train bands in the several towns around Boston, organized as were the train bands of the mother band, and so was chartered in 1638, "The Military Company of the Massachusetts," now this ancient Corps. They fashioned it in many details after the London Company, and stood in its ranks animated by the same spirit which had made them good citizens and good soldiers in their old home. The principles, civil and military, which guided their actions there they had brought across the ocean with them from that home as their birthright.

The mother Company was chartered in 1537 by Henry VIII., as the charter reads, "for the better encrease of the defence of this, our realm, and mayntenance of the Science and Feate of Sholing in Zengbowes, Crossbowes and Handgounes." It was granted exceptional privileges and placed to a great extent on a home rule basis. It elected its members and many of its officers and managed generally its own affairs. The train bands, the citizen soldiers of that time, of which it stood at the head, have long since disappeared, leaving the Honourable Artillery Company the sole representative of the military organizations of that day, except some orders of knighthood which, if military in their inception, have long since ceased to be so actually. With some changes in its charter, it has weathered the storms of three and a half centuries, and with its six companies of infantry and two mounted batteries, all thoroughly armed, equipped, and disciplined, stands now the head of England's citizen soldiery, enjoying the exceptional honors of being the only military organization outside of the regular army allowed to carry the "Queen's Color," and of sharing with the Guards, the Marines, and the Buffs the privilege of marching through London with bayonets fixed.

To-day the heir of the British Empire is its captain-general and colonel, and for over two centuries royalty has gladly commanded it, while beneath its flag, royalty, nobility, and commoner have stood side by side doing a soldier's duty. On its rolls are blazoned the names of a host of members who in public and in private life have played well their parts in building up those centuries of glorious history of which England is justly proud. If royalty has shed honor on the Corps by commanding it, equally royal have been the strong arms and unfaltering hearts in its ranks, which, loyal to that royalty, have also proved loyal to England's prosperity, freedom, and honor. [*Applause.*]

All through London's history one finds an undying spirit of independence

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inspiring its citizens. Tenacious of its own rights and privileges, it has also fearlessly upheld the rights of others, as when it sided with the American colonies in their struggle with the British crown and Parliament prior to the Revolution. The members of the Honourable Artillery Company who came to Boston with the first settlers were sons of London, and from their birth had drunk in that spirit in the air they there had breathed. Moreover, they came from a fighting race fit to conquer and to colonize a new world. For centuries their fathers had been accustomed to stand on battle fields. The Roman, the Dane, the Saxon, and the Norman had, each in turn, won England by the sword. Poitiers, Cressy, and Agincourt had glorified the long-continued conflict with France, and the cross had floated over no braver crusaders than those who stood with the "Lion Heart." The wars of the Roses, destroying the barons, had made war almost a public profession, while long before, at Runnymede, the sword of baron and retainer had wrung from despotism the great charter of civil and political rights, which, never annulled, to-day permeates English and our own institutions and law. [*Applause.*]

Men with such antecedents, inspired by the memories of such a past, were well fitted to aid in rescuing a continent from the savage, and to found a new nation instinct with the principles which had done so much to give their mother land a noble history. Looking through its long life, the Honourable Artillery Company may count as one of the brightest pages of its record that on which is inscribed the story of her sons, seeking a home three thousand miles across an almost unknown sea and founding there another company, fashioned like unto the one they had left behind; a company whose members in the new world have since done their full share in building up a great English-speaking republic, and by their lives have illumined its history. Gratefully we claim our mother's record as our own. Thankfully we point to it as a priceless part of our heritage. Proudly we offer to our parent Corps the story of our past, equally as her own a record of patriotic devotion and good citizenship. Two such organizations, with such lengthened lives, so closely connected, with histories so full of honor, each founded for the "encrease of the defence" of their respective countries, and each having so nobly fulfilled the purposes for which it was founded, each to-day vigorous, and with glorious memories and the affection and hearty support of the community in which it lives to spur it on to higher achievements in the future, where can they be matched? Beneath their countries' flags live one hundred millions of English-speaking people. Their tongue bids fair to be the world's language. Together, these two peoples in the grand onward march of civilization and progress would prove irresistible. In that march let these two Companies, devoted each heart and soul to its own land, yet each stretching "hands across the sea" to the other in loving friendship, keep step and vie with each other in spreading those principles of civil liberty which have inspired their lives for centuries to the uttermost ends of the earth. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. We have with us to-night a gentleman who is a direct descendant of Paul Revere. It is rather audacious to call upon this friend of ours, but if he will simply stand up I know the Company will be glad to see him. [*Applause.*]

The distinguished guest arose for a moment, bowed, and then sat down, the Ancients applauding ardently.

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To reply to the tenth toast, "The City of Boston," the Commander called upon Alderman Jacob Fottler, humorously referring to the modesty of the toast on the part of the Company and on the part of the dear old city of Boston. He then presented Past Commander Fottler, who spoke as follows: —

THE CLOSING SPEECH BY CAPT. FOTTLER.

Mr. Commander, Invited Guests, and Comrades, — I can hardly understand why, at this distance from the hub, the hub of the universe, the city of Boston as a city should be brought into any discussion at all. However, I feel that Boston as a part of Massachusetts had much to do with making it possible for this country to have a city of Washington and a District of Columbia, a place which all Bostonians are proud of. It affords me sincere pleasure to stand here in the presence of my comrades and before our invited guests, to have the opportunity to say a few words in behalf of the good old city from whence we come, and to inform our Washington friends, should they ever feel inclined to visit us, that they will receive a cordial welcome and that they will be well cared for, — allow me to suggest that it may occur within the next three months, otherwise after that time I may not be so closely identified with our municipality as I am at present. Be that as it may, I shall certainly endeavor to do my part toward making your stay with us as agreeable as possible. [*Applause.*]

Chaplain Berle desired before the meeting dispersed to say a few words and to make a motion. He said: —

Allusion is repeatedly made to the distinguished member of this Corps, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, and I, remembering we were by him invited to the laying of the corner-stone of the Washington Monument, move that we send to this distinguished citizen our hearty sympathy and good wishes for his health and strength in his honored old age. I move you, sir, that our Secretary be instructed to send this message to the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop at once. [*Applause.*]

The motion was seconded and then carried by unanimous vote.

Just before the meeting broke up, Col. Moore said, addressing Col. Hedges: —

Allow me to say in behalf of the citizens of Washington that if you honor us with a visit on the next Fall Field Day we will give you a cordial welcome then, also. Your visit has been exceedingly pleasant to us, and if you conclude to come next year, we will receive you again with open arms. [*Enthusiastic applause.*]

Letters from Gov. Greenhalge, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., and several others were read by Commander Hedges.

Thursday morning the members arose leisurely and began to prepare for the return trip. Breakfast was comfortably taken at the "Arlington," in accordance with the order of the day, and preparations made for the railroad ride to New York. Lieut. Edward P. Cramm was officer of the day and had an easy task.

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Ranks were formed at nine o'clock, and the march was begun. The march was varied a little, for the Company was photographed on the Treasury steps. The Baltimore & Ohio station was reached at 9.30 o'clock. Here Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Charles S. Hamlin appeared, among other Washington friends, to bid the command good-by, and after kindly partings and hundreds of expressions of hope of meeting again, the Ancients were drawn in their special train out toward Maryland and onward to Baltimore. This city was sighted before eleven o'clock, and the train hurried through, Philadelphia being reached soon after noon. After rather of a tedious ride, the command was carried into Jersey City between three and four o'clock, where the ferry was taken for transfer to New York. All began to feel more at home again, once aboard the ferry-boat, and Mr. Missud's musicians played the "Washington Post March," the "High School Cadet March," and other familiar airs; but the sky was overcast and the water had a leaden hue. A disagreeable incident occurred as the vessel was about midway in the channel of the North River, for the eyes of many of the members were horrified by the sight of the body of a drowned man floating about as the ferry-boat passed along. Landing on the New York side, at the head of the pier of the Fall River line of steamers, the Company was soon transferred to the docks of the fine steamer "Pilgrim." It took but a few moments for every man to adjust himself to his accommodations, and all were soon ready for supper.

The steamer started at five o'clock and, passing around the Battery, her head was turned up the East River, and her wheels ceased not until four o'clock next morning, when the steamer tied up for a few moments at Newport. What had gone on meantime inside is an oft-told tale. After supper the "Rileys" turned out, and it was a long time before they turned in. They initiated at least twenty unsuspecting individuals, all of whom took the comic ceremonies with good grace. Meantime Mr. Missud's band-men delighted the whole company, including the passengers, with a selection of elegant airs during the evening. It was nearly six o'clock when the steamer made fast to her wharf at Fall River, and, after a substantial breakfast, though at a somewhat unearthly hour for these peace-softened veterans, justice was done to it. Steward Washington's omelets, grilled ham, buckwheats, and hot coffee were disposed of in short order, and when the men took their last transfer and were comfortably seated in the Old Colony cars, full and hopeful, they were not averse to a quick ride home. They sped on to Boston in an hour and twenty minutes, arriving at Park Square at eight o'clock. The Company formed and marched through Park Square, Boylston, Tremont, School, Washington, and State streets, and then through Merchants' Row to Faneuil Hall. Upon reaching the Armory, Captain Hedges addressed the command as follows: —

Gentlemen of the Ancients, — I do not intend detaining you more than a minute. We have had, I think, a very successful Fall Field Day, and I want to

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thank every one of you for your contributions, individually, to the success of this trip. I desire to thank you especially for your attention and decorum at the banquet given in Washington. It was the comment of all who accompanied us, not alone as members, but as guests, that it was a remarkably orderly assemblage. I wish also to thank the committees for their splendid work; and I may express the belief that this excursion will pass down in our history as the best trip the Ancients ever made. [*Applause.*] The heavens have ever smiled upon us. Even this morning we supposed we should have to march up through the rain from the station to the Armory, but behold what a sunny welcome burst upon us! Gentlemen, I thank you most cordially. [*Applause.*]

Lieut. Wadsworth proposed three cheers for the Commander, which were given with enthusiasm, and a "tiger" added.

Sergt. Hutchinson said that he thought Lieut. Cushing had something to say which would be self-explanatory, whereupon Lieut. Cushing spoke as follows: —

Mr. Commander, — Every day from time to time throughout this trip you have heard of the battery of artillery commanded by Capt. Fottler. I do not know whether you have seen the piece or not. It is a little cuss, but it makes itself heard and can speak loudly for itself, as we all recognize. For four years it has figured on the flag-ship of the Winthrop Yacht Club as the saluting gun. Now, Mr. Commander, if acceptable to the Company, I desire to present this little gun to you, sir, for the Company, as a slight souvenir of the very pleasant trip we have had to Washington. [*Loud applause.*]

Commander Hedges replied as follows:—

Lieut. Cushing, in behalf of the Company, we accept the gun, and the formal thanks of the command will be tendered you at the regular meeting of the Company. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, you are dismissed.

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LIST OF OFFICERS AND MEN

TAKING PART IN THE EXCURSION TO WASHINGTON, OCTOBER, 1895.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Captain.*

Major AARON A. HALL . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. E. B. WADSWORTH . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant JOHN H. PEAK, *Armorer and Quartermaster.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary.*
Lieut. EMORY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.*
Major CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Rev. A. A BERLE, *Chaplain.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant-Major.*
W. L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA, *Assistant Quartermaster.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Chief of Staff, Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS.

Past Commanders, Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH, Capt. JOHN MACK, Capt. A. A. FOLSOM, Col. HENRY WALKER, and Major DEXTER H. FOLLETT.

Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE, Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER, Lieut. E. D. HILL, Brig.-Gen. W. S. CHOATE, Col. A. H. GOETTING, Col. GEORGE A. KEELER, Col. F. W. WELLINGTON, Gen. SAMUEL DALTON, Hon. J. Q. A. BRACKETT, HENRY A. THOMAS, Capt. W. T. W. BALL.

DETAILS.

Right General Guide.
JOHN E. COTTER.

Left General Guide.
H. M. MCDEWELL.

Markers.

HENRY F. WADE.
EDWIN WARNER.
W. B. HOLMES.

Band Guide.

Lieut. FREDERICK I. CLAYTON.

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Flankers to the Commander.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER. Lieut. THOMAS J. OLYS.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES, *Sergeant.*

Capt. S. Vinton Stillings, *Right Guide.*
Lieut. William J. Smith.
Robert P. Boss.
George Bliss.
Fred. T. Rose.
Capt. J. S. Damrell.
Capt. Dexter Pratt.
Capt. Alfred N. Proctor.
Sergt. E. T. Chapman.
Dr. R. H. Upham.
H. W. Patterson.
Brig.-Gen. S. H. Leonard.
Lieut. John C. Dalton.
Col. G. A. Philbrook.
Dr. John E. Kinney.
Sergt. George M. Potter.
George J. Cross.
Dr. G. F. Walker.
Sergt. F. H. Cowin.
Capt. Albert E. Proctor.
William H. Gwynne.
Sergt. D. A. Snell.
Lieut. Fred Revere.
Caleb Chase.
Sergt. Asahel Wheeler.
C. W. Ripley.
Lieut.-Col. C. H. Prescott.
Frank Fuller.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

HENRY G. WESTON, *Sergeant.*

J. Bensemoil, *Right Guide.*
Edwin P. Longley.
G. H. W. Bates.
William H. Mills.
J. B. Smith.
George S. Merrill.
Samuel I. Coy.
G. W. Wilkinson, *Left Guide.*
Capt. Fred W. Goodwin.
C. H. Clark.
Lieut. Elmar A. Messinger.
C. J. Hatch.
Charles D. B. F sk.
J. L. McIntosh.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. FRED MCDONALD, *Sergeant.*

George S. Look, *Right Guide.*
George A. Levy.
F. P. Stone.
J. M. Raymond.
Fred H. Adams.
J. W. Sawyer.
W. L. Steadman.
H. H. Litchfield, *Left Guide.*
George H. Innis.
C. M. Raymond.
George D. Russell.
S. W. Hayden.
E. A. Hammond.
Capt. John C. Potter.
Col. D. L. Jewell.

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THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, *Sergeant.*

Capt. George E. Lovett, *Right Guide.*	Boardman J. Parker, *Left Guide.*
James W. Robinson.	Howard C. Woodbury.
Morris W. Child.	Samuel R. Raymond.
William H. Lott.	William S. Best.
Edgar N. Williams.	Sergt. J. O. Littlefield.
Robert Burlen.	Nathan B. Basch.
C. W. W. Richardson.	Capt. William H. Ford.

Lieut. F. C. Brownell.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major E. W. M. BAILEY, *Sergeant.*

John B. Patterson, *Right Guide.*	William M. Maynard, *Left Guide.*
Henry W. Tombs.	F. F. Kelly.
Fred E. Bolton.	William N. McKenna.
Charles W. Knapp.	B. F. Barnard.
Frank J. Scott.	E. O. Bartels.
C. E. Warren.	Eugene S. Taylor.
Edgar W. Jones.	Moses E. Chandler.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major L. N. DUCHESNEY, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Henry L. Kincaide, *Right Guide.*	J. M. Usher, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. J. L. R. Eaton.	J. W. McIndoe.
Charles M. Robbins.	Capt. O. P. Richardson.
Charles E. Legg.	G. Ward Cook.
Thomas H. Harding.	F. O. Vegelahn.
E. G. Foster.	Charles W. Dyer.
William H. Lee.	C. H. Parsons.

Gardner C. Hawkins.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

THOMAS J. TUTE, *Sergeant.*

F. M. Trefit, *Right Guide.*	J. Henry Brown, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. Wm. F. Bacon. *U. S. Color B'r.*	Capt. Walter Sampson, *State Color B'r.*
R. S. Byam.	Albert L. Richardson.
E. A. Holton.	J. F. Johnson.
Samuel Shaw.	C. A. Meserve.
W. L. Miller.	W. P. Stone.
S. W. Brackett.	James Ellis.

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SEVENTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

LOWELL M. MAXHAM, *Sergeant.*

Col. J. B. Parsons, *Right Guide.*	E. R. Ellis, *Left Guide.*
William B. Wood.	Capt. Warren E. Riker.
John F. McDonald.	Capt. A. L. Smith.
I. H. Sherman.	W. M. Colby.
G. H. Welden.	S. H. Mayo.
F. H. Ivers.	J. G. Young.
A. G. Van Nostrand.	William G. Fish.
Louis G. A. Fanteaux.	Capt. Frank W. Dallinger.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

JOHN R. NEWMAN, *Sergeant.*

Albert L. Lockhart, *Right Guide.*	C. B. Barrett, *Left Guide.*
William Tyner.	Kendall H. Damon.
John D. Dwyer.	D. Stevens.
J. H. Harlow.	T. L. Chessman.
Thomas Savage.	D. Smith.
A. H. Newman.	Anthony Cunio.
Lieut. Edward Kakas.	C. H. Porter.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

CHARLES M. PEAR, *Sergeant.*

Winslow B. Lucas, *Right Guide.*	L. A. Blackinton, *Left Guide.*
J. M. Hilton.	J. B. Renton.
F. B. Riedell.	S. Cunningham.
S. B. Clapp.	Benjamin Johnson.
F. F. Favor.	Albert H. Stearns.
W. V. Abbott.	William A. Lockhart.
William Carter.	W. Jackson.
Horace Partridge.	M. J. Grodjinski.
Charles H. Mitchell.	John Galvin.

Dr. F. W. A. Bergengren.

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RESOLUTIONS TO WASHINGTON INFANTRY.

At the first meeting of the Company, after its return from Washington, Major George S. Merrill and Lieut. George H. Allen were appointed a committee to prepare suitable resolutions to the Washington Light Infantry Regiment, Col. William G. Moore commanding, and subsequently reported the following, which was unanimously adopted, ordered to be properly engrossed, framed, and forwarded to the Washington Light Infantry Regiment by the Commander, Col. Sidney M. Hedges: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, Dec. 10, 1894.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts desires cordially and gratefully to recognize the abundant and generous courtesies extended to the Company on its recent visit to Washington, D. C., by Col. William G. Moore and the Washington Light Infantry, and will ever hold in sweet remembrance the visit to the capital of the nation, made so thoroughly delightsome by the enthusiastic welcome and unbounded kindliness of its large-hearted hosts.

For the Committee,

GEO. S. MERRILL,
GEO. H. ALLEN,
Committee.

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PROPOSED EXCURSION TO LONDON, ENGLAND.

At the regular June business meeting of the company Commander Hedges called the attention to a proposition for an excursion of the company to London in 1896, and gave an interesting statement of the probable cost of such a trip.

His remarks were as follows: —

"The question of a trip to London has agitated the minds of many members of the company, and it has been thought that this year it might be possible to arrange for this journey abroad. But it will be impossible this year, as it would be necessary to raise a large amount of money with which to help to defray expenses, and for this there is not time, as the summer is the only season for such a journey. I have, however, investigated the matter thoroughly, and I herewith give you the benefit of my investigations.

"We could leave Boston by the Cunard Line of steamships, land, after a voyage of about ten days, in Liverpool, leaving Liverpool at once for the old walled city of Chester, where two days might be spent most delightfully. The attractions in and around the city are most interesting. There one may see the ancient Roman wall, the cathedral, the stately residence of Mr. Gladstone, and Eaton Hall, the palatial seat of the Duke of Westminster.

"From Chester we could proceed to Leamington, where a stop of three or four days might be made, making this city the central point or headquarters, from which trips could be made to Stratford-on-Avon, Warwick Castle, Kenilworth Castle, Coventry, and other points of interest. A day could then be spent in Oxford, and then the journey continued to London.

"It would seem best that the side trips should be made before we arrive in London, in order that our stay there might not exceed at the most one week, for there might be such a thing as out-staying our welcome.

"I have a number of letters from railroad, steamship, and hotel managers, giving rates, from which I make the following estimates per man: —

Steamship, round trip	$110 0
Possible day in Liverpool	3 0
2 days in Chester	6 0
3 days in Leamington	9 0
Carriages in Leamington	8 0
1 day in Oxford	4 0

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7 days in London	21 00
Railroad from Liverpool to London and return	12 00
Baggage, etc.	5 00
Drum corps	10 00
Band, London	10 00
Banquet, London	15 00
Total	$213 00

"The steamship will require four persons in each state-room.

"The only estimates are the three last-named items; that is, expense of drum corps, band, and banquet in London. It would be advisable to have only a drum corps from Liverpool to London, and a band in London for such occasions as required. All the other items are fixed, except possibly the steamship, on which it may be possible to save ten dollars a man. With regard to the expense of the band and drum corps, Col. Walker, who sailed for Liverpool on the 9th, has agreed to ascertain what can be done for us in that matter.

"The time to be consumed, from Boston back to Boston, would be about thirty-five days. I think the trip could be made in the summer of 1895 or 1896, and that with a proper committee we might raise from six to ten thousand dollars to help defray our expenses.

"I would recommend that a committee be appointed to investigate this matter free of expense to the company; said committee to consider the following suggestions: —

"The question of soliciting subscriptions from members of the company or others.

"The question of forming a list to be signed by those who will agree to go at a fixed sum, subject to such reduction as may be made by the subscriptions.

"The question of those who sign to go paying monthly instalments until the whole sum is paid, thus distributing over many months the amount necessary for the trip. And if within thirty or sixty days of the time set for departure, any contributor should find that on account of sickness or business arrangements he cannot go, the sum paid in by him to be returned without interest."

A committee was authorized to be appointed by the Commander (of which he should be chairman) to consider the subject.

At the first regular meeting of the company in September, the Commander announced as the Committee on London Excursion the following: —

Commander Sidney M. Hedges (*by vote of the company*).

Major Geo. S. Merrill.	Capt. Jacob Fottler.
Col. Henry Walker.	Mr. A. Shuman.
Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence.	Col. E. V. Mitchell.

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Capt. A. A. Folsom.
Capt. Edward E. Allen.
Capt. John Mack.
Col. Henry E. Smith.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
Gen. Augustus P. Martin.
Col. A. A. Pope.
Mr. Freeman A. Walker.
Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.
Capt. Thomes F. Temple.
Col. Alex. M. Ferris.
Mr. George L. Stevens.
Capt. William H. Cundy.
Mr. John H. Collamore.
Capt. James A. Fox.
Major George O. Carpenter.
Lieut. Thomas J. Olys.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.

And the Commander was authorized to add to the list such additional names as he deemed desirable.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON, November 19th, 1894.

The EARL OF DENBIGH,

Lieutenant-Colonel commanding Honourable Artillery Company of London.

My dear Sir, — At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts held at their Armory in Faneuil Hall, Boston, September 17th, 1894, the company voted unanimously to make a trip to London in the summer of 1896, and a committee was appointed (of which I hand you herewith a full list) to perfect and carry out such a trip. The command will probably arrive in London one hundred and fifty strong in the month of July, 1896. I deem it desirable to officially acquaint the parent stem of the action of the company.

While the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company always pay their own way and will give a banquet in London complimentary to the Honourable Artillery Company, we would like to feel that the parent company would recognize our visit by an escort or in some other manner.

The members of our company would not like to come to London without paying a visit to the Armory at Finsbury.

We have no desire in any way to impose ourselves as guests of the Honourable Artillery Company during our brief visit, which would not exceed four days.

I am, my dear sir, Your most obedient servant,

SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
Captain of the A. and H. A. Company.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMORY HOUSE, FINSBURY, E. C.

16th February, 1895.

Sir, — I have the honor to inform you that the Rt. Honourable Lord Colville, of Culross, President of the Honourable Artillery Company, has laid your letter of the 19th November, last, before the Court of Assistants, stating that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company propose to make a trip to London in the summer of 1896.

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I am desired by the Court to inform you that it will afford the Honourable Artillery Company the greatest pleasure to welcome their American comrades on their arrival in the old country, and that no efforts will be spared to render their visit a pleasant and agreeable one.

Such a gathering would not only be unique in this country but an historical event of considerable interest and importance.

I am further instructed to add that the Court will at all times be glad to hear from you regarding the progress of your plans, so that the necessary details may be arranged here. I have the honor to remain, sir,

Your obedient servant,

EDGAR W. BRODIE, *Secretary.*

To COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Boston, U. S. A.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
FANUEIL HALL, BOSTON, March 7, 1895.

EDGAR W. BRODIE, Esq.,
Secretary Honourable Artillery Company, London.

Dear Sir, — Your esteemed favor of 16th February apprising me of the action of the Court of Assistants regarding the proposed trip of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to London in 1896 has been received. Please convey to the Rt. Honorable Lord Colville, of Culross, President of the Honourable Artillery Company, and to the Court of Assistants the thanks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the kind sentiments expressed therein; also kindly inform them that the company will at all times keep them informed as to the action of the company regarding the London trip.

I have the pleasure of inclosing the first circular presented to the members of the company. I am, my dear sir,

Your most obedient servant,

SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
Captain A. and H. A. Co.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMORY HOUSE, FINSBURY, E. C.
March 7th, 1895.

Sir, — I have the honor, by direction of the Court of Assistants, to forward you a copy of the letter received from the Horse Guards relative to the proposed visit of your Ancient and Honorable Company to England in 1896. The Court considers that you may be glad of the information contained therein as to the procedure which the Horse Guards considers will be followed. I have the honor to be, sir, Your most obedient servant,

E. WALDEGRAVE BRODIE, *Secretary.*

To the Officer commanding
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

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HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMORY HOUSE, FINSBURY,
March 12th, 1895.

Sir, — With reference to your letter of 6th December, 1894, I have the honor to forward herewith a copy Horse Guards War Office letter O 153/1085, dated War Office, 11th February, 1895, for your information and for transmission to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. The lieutenant commanding the Honourable Artillery Company directs me to inform you that application had better be made to the United States Ambassador when, no doubt, difficulties will be removed. I have the honor to be, sir,

Your obedient servant,

J. CECIL WRAY,
Capt. R. A. and Adjt. Honourable Artillery Company.

To Major C. WOOLMER WILLIAMS,
Veteran Company, Honourable Artillery Company.

Copy.

HORSE GUARDS, WAR OFFICE, S. W.
11th February, 1895.

Sir, — I have the honor, by desire of the Commander-in-Chief, to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 1st inst. forwarding correspondence received through the officer commanding the Honourable Artillery Company of London, relative to the proposed visit to this country in July, 1896, of a detachment (numbering about 150) of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and with reference to the inquiry as to whether there would be any objection to the detachment entering England in uniform and armed, to inform you that, in the event of the proposal being recommended by the United States Government, it will receive every possible consideration. The original correspondence forwarded with your communication is herewith returned. I have the honor to be, sir, Your obedient servant,

(*p*) J. DUNCAN, *D. A. G.*

The General Officer commanding,
Home District, Whitehall, S. W.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON,
December 5th, 1894.

Sirs, — I have the honor, by direction of the President, Vice-President, and Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company, to forward three framed photographs of the Presentation of New Colors, by Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, on May 26th last, Captain General and Colonel His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales being in command of his company on that occasion.

The Court requests me to say how much it hopes you and the Ancient and Honorable Company under your command will do it the honor to accept this trifling memento of what was to it a very interesting occasion, one of the most pleasing recollections of which is that it had on that day the honor of receiving

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and entertaining at the Armory House your distinguished ambassador, Admiral Erben, and other noted representatives of your great nation. I have the honor to be, sir,

Your most obedient servant,

(Signed) EDGAR WALDEGRAVE BRODIE,
Secretary.

To the Officer commanding the
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

BOSTON, MASS. Jan. 24, 1895.

MR. EDGAR WALDEGRAVE BRODIE,
Secretary Honourable Artillery Company, London, England.

Dear Sir, — The photographs of the Presentation of New Colors to the Honourable Artillery Company, referred to in your favor of Dec. 5th last, have arrived in good shape, and they now occupy a conspicuous position on the walls of the Armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in Faneuil Hall.

I wish, on behalf of the company, to acknowledge the receipt of the same, and thank the President, Vice-President, and Court of Assistants, for their thoughtful courtesy.

Please accept personally my thanks fo your attention in the matter.

I am, my dear sir, Your most obedient servant,

SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
Capt. A. and H. A. Co.

SMOKE TALKS.

Monthly smoke talks of the company were held in November and December, 1894; January, February, March, and April, 1895. Those for November, December, and January, were held in Faneuil Hall and were of an informal but enjoyable character.

The 22d of February, 1895, was celebrated in a fitting manner as had been the custom for many years by an assembly at the Quincy House.

It was a patriotic gathering of patriotic men; men who had fought, many of them, and bled for the preservation of the stars and stripes, and they had every reason to be enthusiastic when called together to celebrate the natal day of the man who first gave them that glorious standard.

The large dining-room was filled to overflowing and was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

Around the festive board sat the flower of Massachusetts; men who are prominent in social, political, and military circles, but there was but one thought among the whole gathering — love of country and loyalty to the flag.

Brigadier-generals, colonels, majors, captains, scores of lieutenants

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were present, and a fair sprinkling of men who had commanded on board ships of our navy.

They would cheer and sing on the slightest provocation, and whenever the orchestra struck up a patriotic air the whole company would join in.

It took more than two hours to enjoy the many good things provided for the occasion, and when Col. Sidney M. Hedges rapped the company to order he received quite an ovation.

Col. Hedges said that when the "smoke talk" was first thought of it was decided to invite the commanding officers of the militia to be present with them on that occasion, but it was found that after the invitations had been sent out that many had made previous engagements. They had, however, two officers with them whom they would undoubtedly be glad to hear from. He then introduced as the first speaker Col. Henry Walker.

Col. Walker was accorded a cordial welcome on rising to respond to the toast "Ancients." He said the man whose memory they were called together to honor had a triple distinction. He was a soldier, statesman, and citizen. He was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. The colonel cited him as a grand example for them and the rising generation to follow. The principles that he fought for were the principles they fought for and were still willing to fight for.

Col. William A. Bancroft, mayor of Cambridge, responded for "The Militia." On rising he was cheered again and again, and at the conclusion of a patriotic and eloquent address was given three cheers and a tiger. He said there were clubs and there were clubs; clubs for social purposes, clubs where they played cards, but their club was for promoting patriotism. He spoke in eloquent terms of the Ancients, and said it was only recently that he discovered that he was a direct descendant of one of its commanders.

Chaplain Berle made an excellent speech, in which he eulogized the services of the State militia.

He was followed by Col. John Hart, of the 2d corps of cadets, who made a brief address, as did Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, Col. L. E. Evans, of New York, Lieut. Thomas J. Olys, and several others.

The occasion will go down in history as a red-letter day of the company, and to the committee of arrangements too much credit cannot be given.

MENU.

Bluepoints, Deep Shell.

Soup.

Terrapin aux Quenelles. Bisque of Lobster.
Celery. Radishes.

Fish.

Broiled Chicken Halibut, Maitre d'Hotel.
Cucumbers. Parisienne Potatoes. Tomatoes.

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Removes.

Sirloin of Beef aux Champignons.
Green Goose with Spiced Peaches.
Young Vermont Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Delmonico Potatoes. Asparagus. French Peas.

Entrees.

Bouchees of Oysters, American.
Apple Fritters au Rhum.
Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.
Ice Creme de Menthe. Cigars, Royal Gems.

Game.

Mallard Duck. Larded Grouse.
Julienne Potatoes. Currant Jelly. French Vegetable Salad.

Sweets.

Frozen Pudding. Fruit Jelly.

Dessert.

Oranges. Bananas. Pears. Grapes.
Jordan Almonds. Confectionery.
Ice Cream. Sherbet. Cake.
Coffee. Cigars.

In commemoration of the signing of the charter of the corps in 1638, and of the evacuation of Boston by the British forces, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had a "smoke talk" in the Revere House on the 17th of March, which was attended by nearly two hundred members, who had a grand season of enjoyment. These included many who have been on the rolls of the company for more than thirty years, and who have done active duty for that time, Commander Hedges having specially desired the older members to be present.

Among those at the tables were Hon. Newton Talbot, the oldest living past officer of the company, he having been commissioned as Adjutant in 1848; Col. Jonas H. French and Lieut.-Col. William A. Gile, commander of the Worcester Continentals.

The members commenced to gather in the parlors of the hotel at six o'clock, and while the Salem Cadet Orchestra was playing choice selections a general social hour was spent, after which the march to the dinner was made. The menu for this was an excellent one, and it was admirably served.

The appetite being appeased, Commander Hedges, who presided, opened the postprandial exercises by reading several letters which had passed between himself and officers of the Honourable Artillery of London, Consul-General P. A. Collins and others, relative to the carrying of arms by the Boston company on its trip to England in 1896, the result being that there is not the slightest doubt that when the time comes hearty permission will be given.

Col. Jonas H. French, who commanded the company in 1861, was then introduced, and made an interesting address, reviewing his connection with the corps and indulging in reminiscences of the prominent militia

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companies in Boston in the '50's, closing by paying a warm tribute to the Ancients.

Hon. Newton Talbot next spoke, and elicited roars of laughter by the droll manner in which he related his experiences in the militia before he joined the Ancients and the services he performed.

Capt. A. A. Folsom, who commanded the company in 1876, was then introduced, and read a lengthy paper on "Robert Keayne, the First Soldier of Boston, the First Merchant of Boston, the First Philanthropist of Boston." The paper was a review of the life of the first commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and was very thorough, a number of extracts from his very long will, written by himself, being given to show his character.

As above stated, there were many old members at the "smoke talk." The following, with the date of their joining the company, were noticeable: —

Lieut. John C. Dalton joined in 1850; Oliver J. Rand, in 1854; Lieut. George H. Allen, 1857; Col. Jonas H. French, 1857, and Capt. E. R. Frost, in 1857; Col. W. T. Grammar, in 1858; Capt. Charles H. Allen, 1861; Capt. John Mack, in 1860; Col. Edward Wyman, in 1862; Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, in 1864; Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, 1865, and Lieut. George D. Russell, 1867; Capt. A. A. Folsom, Lieut. Charles Jarvis, 1867; Capt. George E. Hale, in 1866; Gen. S. H. Leonard, Sergt. Lyman Boynton, Asabel Wheeler, in 1868, and Lieut. John Sullivan, in 1869; Capt. John S. Damrell, Sergt. George H. Philbrook, in 1872; Capt. George O. Noyes, in 1873; Capt. George Going, Col. Henry Walker Capt. W. Hatch Jones, in 1877; Col. F. W. Wellington, Maj. George S. Merrill, D. A. Snell, Col. Henry E. Smith, in 1878; Capt. J. Henry Taylor, in 1879; Capt. Jacob Fottler, in 1880, and Col. S. M. Hedges, in 1882.

In addition to the above, there were several others who joined the corps before 1885, but the large proportion of those present were members who have joined since that date.

The 19th of April was duly celebrated by a smoke talk at the Quincy House, and was one of the most enjoyable of the series, being largely devoted to remarks relating to the proposed excursion to London.

The large gathering evidenced the great interest of the members in this the greatest excursion of modern times.

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BOSTON, Oct. 30, 1894.

To the Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The committee appointed to prepare suitable resolutions on the death of Past Commander Gen. N. P. Banks present the accompanying memoria..

Respectfully submitted,

SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE,
GEORGE O. CARPENTER,
JOHN MACK,
ALBERT A. FOLSOM,
EDWARD WYMAN,
Committee.

IN MEMORY OF

GENERAL NATHANIEL P. BANKS.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company deem it a duty and a privilege to pay their tribute of love and respect to the memory of Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, a past commander of this corps, who died at Waltham, Sept. 1, 1894.

His death has removed from the public gaze one of the most prominent actors in the momentous scenes preceding, during, and following the civil war. His active career, extending through a period of more than forty years, and marked throughout by conspicuous public services, civil and military, is a part of the history of the State and nation, and through the whole record the purity of his aims and the integrity of his character shine with peculiar lustre. Few men have had a stronger hold upon the public affection, or have received more frequent proofs of the public confidence; and few have illustrated more fully the dignity of American citizenship.

The members of this company refer with pride to his connection with their ancient organization, and gratefully recall the friendly interest he manifested in its welfare; and they bear affectionate testimony to the kindly and genial traits of character which he possessed, and which so much endeared him to his fellowmen. It is hereby ordered that these words of respectful remembrance be made part of the records of the company, and that a copy of them be sent to the family of the illustrious dead.

MEMORIAL TO HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP,

offered by Col. Henry Walker at a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Dec. 10, 1894.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts is

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moved with profound regret by the death of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, at his residence in Boston, Nov. 15, 1894.

Born in Boston, educated in its public schools and at Harvard University, he stood a type of the best New England life in descent, in birth, and in intellectual and moral training. A scholar, an orator, a statesman, a citizen; in all he was true to high ideals, reflecting honor upon himself and upon the community. Disdaining whatever was tainted with dishonor in his public life, faithful to his convictions even to his own loss, he summed up in himself those qualities, too rarely met with, which form the well-bred man. His book of life for over fourscore years was open to the world and in a ripe old age he closed it with its pages unspotted.

Connected with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for sixty-four years, he was, at the time of his death, its oldest member. He was bound to it not only through his long personal membership, the longest, it is believed, on its records, but also through eight generations of ancestors, one of whom, the first governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, signed its charter, while others at various times held its several offices. Following their example, be became a member in 1830, and three years afterward filled the office of Lieutenant. The records show that he always took an active interest in its well-being. He clung to it loyally, and on many occasions proved his loyalty by word and deed.

His last appearance with the company was at its dinner on its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary in Faneuil Hall. To that gathering of unsurpassed brilliancy he came, though in feeble health, an honored member and guest. No one who was there present can forget the scene. There were governors of States with their glittering staffs; statesmen, judges, scholars, soldiers of old England in her scarlet, guardsmen of the Empire State in their white and gold, and hundreds of members of the volunteer forces and of the company in their various uniforms, while the walls and ceilings of the hall were half hidden by bunting, dotted here and there with pictured faces and historic mottoes. As Mr. Winthrop's tall form appeared in the doorway, that great assembly to a man rose to its feet, and as he passed through it to the platform, cheer after cheer oft repeated and long continued told him how high he stood in the respect and affection of the company and of the community.

His name adds lustre to the rolls of the company, and to its members his life affords an example best to be cherished by imitating its virtues.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company places this memorial on its records in testimony of its appreciation of his work and regret for his decease.

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ADDITIONS TO MEMBERSHIP.

The following persons were admitted members of the company during the year : —

1894.

June 12.

Mr. James R. Williston.

Sept. 4.

Lieut.-Col. Horace E. Marion, M.D.

Sept. 10.

Col. Henry Hastings.
Mr. Geo. H. Morrill, Jr.
Lieut. Frank C. Brownell.
Mr. Fred. M. Purmort.
Col. Geo. B. Billings.
Lieut. E. Dwight Hill, M. D.
Mr. William H. Robertson.
Mr. John C. Randall.
Mr. Frank B. Wilder.
Major William Lincoln Sage.
Col. Charles Kenny.
Col. Embury P. Clark.
Major Frank S. Washburn.

Sept. 17.

Mr. Henry A. Thomas.
Mr. Eugene Manton Hilton.
Charles Everett Warren, M. D.

Sept. 24.

Mr. D. Allen Andrews.
Lieut. Henry L. Kinkaide.
Mr. Lewis G. A. Fatteaux.
Mr. William L. Lockhart.
Mr. Aaron S. Nichols.
Mr. Edwin Upton Curtis.
Mr. William A. Chipman.
Mr. Charles A. West.
Mr. Robert P. Boss.
Mr. William H. Lee.

Dec. 10.

Mr. George L. Smith.
Mr. Edward D. Ver Plank.

1895.

April 1.

Lieut.-Col. William Augustus Gile.
Mr. Ira P. Smith.
Mr. Augustus Andrews.
Col. Adams T. Pierce.
Mr. John White.
Lieut.-Col. Isaiah K. Stetson.
Mr. H. T. Bartow.
Mr. Norman P. Hayes.

April 15.

Mr. William A. Folsom.
Lieut. James B. Cherry.
Mr. Joseph Dawson.
Mr. Charles S. Ashley.
Mr. Charles F. Worthen.
Mr. Henry B. Dennison.
Col. Henry Parsons.
Mr. Fred. M. Smith.
Sergt. William Lewis Coon.
Mr. Wendell B. Clapp.
Mr. Michael J. Murray.
Hon. John Q. A. Brackett.
Mr. John George Ditson.
Mr. T. W. Bevan.
Alfred B. Heath, M. D.
Mr. George L. Glazier.
Mr. F. W. Hilton.
Mr. Alonzo G. Durgin.
Mr. John H. Appleton.
Mr. Edgar W. Cook.
Mr. George Dallas White.
Mr. W. L. Shearer.
Mr. Charles E. Cummings.
Mr. George H. Billings.
Lieut. Walter Burns.
Sergt. Joseph Henry Hartley.
Mr. T. C. Ashley.

May 6.

Mr. John P. Haslett.
Mr. George Gannon.

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1895.

May 6.

Mr. Joseph Hubbard.
Mr. George B. Ketchum.
Mr. Walter U. Lewisson.
Mr. George P. Field.
Mr. Edward B. Cowles.
Mr. George H. Bowker.
Mr. Peter Morrisson.
Mr. William Leander Gage.

May 13.

Mr. S. A. Barton.
Mr. Elisha J. Neale.
Mr. Elbridge G. Allen.
Mr. Charles B. Stone.
Mr. D. B. Smith.
Mr. Fred B. K. Marter.
Mr. Boardman Hall.
Mr. Charles T. Witt.
Mr. Phillemon D. Warren.
Mr. Fred McQuesten.

1895.

May 13.

Mr. William H. Stalker.
Mr. Albert C. Daniels.
Mr. Hugh L. Stalker.
Mr. Melancthon W. Burlen.
Mr. F. C. Hyde.
H. M. Jernegan, M. D.

May 20.

Mr. Joseph W. Adams.
Mr. Fred. P. Jaques.
Mr. Charles E. Howe.

May 27.

Lewis E. Morgan, M. D.
Mr. Charles Babson.
Mr. Ira G. Hersey.
Mr. E. Noyes Whitcomb.
Mr. Ansel K. Tisdale.
Major Perlie A. Dyar.
Mr. Jerome E. Lynch.
Mr. Frank A. Colley.

The following persons were discharged from the company: —

Sergt. William A. Russell.
Capt. E. W. Blackinton.
Sergt. Edgar M. Platt.
Mr. Malcom Peters.
Mr. Amos M. Chase.
Mr. Edward A. Stevens.
Mr. H. Staples Potter.
Major John McDonough.
Mr. George F. Pierce.
Hon. Asa T. Newhall.
Mr. William H. Chipman.
Mr. Simeon Lewis.
Mr. Joseph A. Iasigi.
Mr. J. W. Mackintosh.
Mr. Frank Burton Stevens.
Seranus Bowen, M. D.
Mr. Winthrop Messinger.
Capt. D. W. Lewis.
Lieut. George A. Adams.
Mr. Frank W. Aldrich.
Sergt. Wilbur C. Babcock.
Mr. Edwin B. Bullock.
Mr. A. J. Derby.
Mr. Robert S. Hawthorne.
Mr. L. H. Keith.
Brig.-Gen. John T. Richards.
Mr. Wendell P. Rice.
Mr. George H. Rich.
Sergt. Edgar G. Scripture.
Mr. Charles C. Shaw.
Sergt.-Maj. John H. Sutton.
Mr. William A. Spencer.
Brig.-Gen. H. M. Sprague.
Mr. Myron H. Whitridge.

It will thus be seen that the admissions were one hundred and one and the discharges thirty-four, and the deaths, a list of which will be found in the proceedings of Anniversary Day, number thirteen.

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THE ANNIVERSARY.

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1895.

The celebration of the two hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Monday, June 3, 1895, was notable in more than one way. It showed, by the large number parading, the continuance of the growing interest in the company which had been manifested by frequent additions to the membership roll. It showed, by the number parading in the uniform which had been adopted a few days before for the London trip, that the enthusiasm in regard to that trip was of the kind that touches the pocket. And it brought sadly to the minds of the members that the oldest among them in years and in service, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, whose last appearance on an anniversary had been seven years before, had joined the silent majority.

The weather was of the kind that both disappoints and makes glad — when it comes on an anniversary. The previous day, Sunday, the thermometer had been frisking about in the nineties, making Chaplain Browne think, as he said at the dinner, that he might have to shorten his sermon; Monday, it at first promised similar antics and then hid behind clouds. The result of this change was that marching was pleasantly cool, with all the time the wonder if a drenching would not come. Rain did come, but the only sufferers were two companies, the last to enter the hall for the dinner, and they only suffered for about two minutes. It was the first time in several years that rain, even in trifling quantity, had fallen on an Ancient on his great anniversary.

There was no change in the customary programme before the parade. The *reveille*, sounded at the residences of Past Commanders of the company, opened the day's proceedings. The drummers had hardly returned to the armory when the Ancients began to arrive, clad in the trappings of war, those of them who lived at a distance eager to make their first charge, one on the breakfast that the caterers had ready. Half an hour later the armory was a scene of activity. Clerk Allen issued tickets to eleventh-hour applicants; Qmr. May and Qmr.-Sergt. Peak issued guns, sabres, and belts to the rank and file; Lieuts. Hall and Cushing and Adjt. Wadsworth superintended the formation of the companies, and Commander Hedges and Col. Ferris, his Chief of Staff, welcomed the military guests; and the result was seen in the rapidly advancing state of the preparations for parade.

At 9.30 A. M., later than usual in previous years, owing to the fact that our guests had been notified to report at the State House at 10 A. M.,— if we had started at the usual hour, nine o'clock, the company would have

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been at the State House at least half an hour before the guests, — the company left Faneuil Hall and the Produce Exchange Building (the infantry having formed in the former place and the artillery in the latter) and marched into South Market Street, where the command was formally turned over to Capt. Hedges by Adjt. Wadsworth. Formation by column of companies then was followed by the "Drummer, strike up, and let us march away." The Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader, which, with the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, was to furnish the music, gave the opening strains of a stirring march and the Ancients, eleven companies strong, swung into Merchants' Row with the enthusiasm which comes from full ranks and a perfect day for exercising. One feature of the column, as already stated, was the large representation of the uniform which had been adopted for the trip of the organization to London in 1896, and all details of which had not then been completed by the committee having the matter in charge. That uniform consisted of the uniform of the United States Army Artillery Service, with certain modifications and additions, among them the widening of the stripe on the trousers to an inch and a half and the substitution of the Prussian helmet, with a red plume and without a cord, for the helmet of the United States pattern.

The route was through State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets to the State House, and the streets were so crowded with applauding and cheering spectators that the police had lively work to keep them clear for the marching column. It had been expected that Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M., then lately reorganized under the command of Capt Ewing, would fall in on the left flank near the foot of State Street; but an accident caused a delay and the Ancients were nearing Beacon Hill when the Light Artillerymen joined them.

Wheeling into company front at the State House, the Ancients formally received and took under escort Gov. Greenhalge, Adjt.-Gen Dalton, and other of their invited guests. Special details had been made for the convenience of those gentlemen, with the result that Capt. Edward E. Allen acted as personal escort and Capts. William Hatch Jones and Edwin R. Frost as flankers to the governor, and that Majors George S. Merrill and Charles G. Davis looked after the comfort of the other visitors. This ceremony over, column of companies was re-formed, and the march resumed.

At this point in the proceedings, a departure from the programme in recent years was inaugurated. Instead of counter-marching through Beacon Street and marching through Tremont and Boylston streets to the church, which stands at the corner of Boylston and Dartmouth streets, the Ancients shortened their parade by continuing through Beacon Street to Arlington Street and thence proceeding through Arlington Street, Commonwealth Avenue, and Exeter Street to the sacred edifice. This change of route avoided traversing the same ground twice, a

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Boylston Street was to be part of the return march to the armory, and gave Back Bay residents who had not then left town for the summer an opportunity to watch the kaleidoscopic ranks. One effect of the change was that, while the crowd at the State House was as large as in previous years, the sidewalks passed after leaving it had a smaller attendance of spectators than the Ancients had been used to, though reduction in number was offset by increase in enthusiasm.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

Would-be attendants at the service found, if they reached the church in season, that the arrangements were conducive to comfort. Lieut. Emery Grover (in charge), Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Capt. Albert E. Proctor, Sergt. William F. Bacon, Lieut. John C. Dalton. Capt. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, Lieut. George W. Mills, Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson, Lieut. Frank C. Brownell, Mr. Frank B. Riedell, Mr. Lyman Boynton, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Capt. William H. Gwynne, and Mr. Robert H. Upham saw that they obtained seats in pews opening on to the side aisles and in pews in the gallery, until every inch of seating accommodation that was available for the public had been utilized. Then they reluctantly refused admission to the many later comers, the capacity of the church not being great enough for nearly all who wished to attend. Consequently, when the Ancients, leaving guns outside under guard, filed down the main aisle and into the seats upon either side which had been reserved for them, they found a tremendous congregation awaiting their arrival, one which included many ladies and one in which nearly all of them had personal friends.

The service opened with a salutation to the colors as they were carried to the pulpit-platform and draped around it, the United States flag on the preacher's right and the State flag of Massachusetts on his left. This was one of the special military features. Another was the Adjutant's reading the names of members who had died since the last previous anniversary, each name being accompanied by a subdued roll on the drums and the reading of all being followed by "Taps," the soldier's farewell. A third was that, while the "Star Spangled Banner" was being sung, the National flag was taken from the pulpit and its bearer stood, facing the congregation, with the Adjutant on his right, in front of them being a color guard of four men, dressed in continental uniform of the days of Washington and having rifles at "Present." Rev. Percy Browne, the Chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, rector of St. James Episcopal Church, Roxbury, officiated. He was assisted by Rev. Adolph A. Berle, pastor of the Brighton Evangelical Congregational Church, the retiring Chaplain. Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the company, directed the musical service, in which the following took part: Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader; Mendelssohn Male Quartette: Herbert Johnson

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Charles J. Buffum, Joseph L. White, and Dr. George R. Clarke Herbert Johnson's Quintette Club, of Boston: Bertha Estelle Mason first soprano, Lillian B. Cooke, second soprano, Kathleen M. Russel first alto, Grace Campbell Cooke, second alto, and Herbert Johnson director, assisted by Caroline G. Clark, soprano soloist, E. Mau Calder, soprano, and T. H. Norris, tenor; Samuel Carr, organist. Th order of exercises follows: —

1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 189

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH

(*Corner of Boylston and Dartmouth Streets*),

MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1895, AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation will rise.)

OVERTURE — "THE FALL OF JERICHO" . . . . . *Maillacha*

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM — "O SING UNTO THE LORD" . . . . . *Bo*

DOUBLE QUARTETTE.

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR, AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

O Lord, our Father, Who art in heaven, we come to Thy gates with than giving, we enter into these Thy holy courts with praise; and we ask, as we w before Thee, that the spirit of the Highest shall come upon us, and that words that we speak and the unuttered thoughts that we think may be pleasi before Thee, O God, our Rock and our Redeemer. Amen.

SEXTETTE — "BOW DOWN THINE EAR, O LORD" . . . . . *John*

QUINTETTE CLUB and Dr. CLARKE.

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READING OF SCRIPTURE.
[Eph. vi. 10–20.]

SOPRANO SOLO — "I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH" . . . . . *Handel*

CAROLINE G. CLARK.

READING OF THE DEATH-ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

By the ADJUTANT.

	Admitted.	*Died.*
Sergt. DAVID O. CLARK	May 11, 1868.	June 11, 1894.
LAUNSTEN C. DURKEE	Sept. 24, 1877.	Aug. 6, 1894.
Hon. and Maj.-Gen. NATHANIEL P. BANKS	Sept. 29, 1859.	Sept. 1, 1894.
Lieut. GEORGE B. SPAULDING . . .	Sept. 24, 1877.	Sept. 11, 1894.
J. E. MAYNARD	Sept. , 1862.	Sept. 29, 1894.
Hon. and Lt.-Col. ROBERT C. WINTHROP	May 3, 1830.	Nov. 5, 1894.
GEORGE ALEXANDER DOANE . . .	April 5, 1886.	Nov. 21, 1894.
Lieut.-Col. HENRY ATHERTON STEVENS	May 28, 1877.	Feb. 19, 1895.
Lieut. THOMAS RESTEAUX . . .	April 8, 1878.	Mar. 22, 1895.
GEO. P. LOVERING	May 18, 1891.	Mar. 23, 1895.
HENRY M. HARMON	May 25, 1868.	April 19, 1895.
CHESTER GUILD	May 20, 1872.	April 24, 1895.
Hon. JOHN FORRISTER ANDREW . .	Sept. 14, 1885.	May 30, 1895.

QUARTETTE — "MEMORY'S ROLL" . . . . . *Marlow*

Words written for the Company by HENRY O'MEARA.
Adapted to the music of the "VACANT CHAIR."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone —
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng;
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays;
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days!

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds —
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore —
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE

SELECTION — "EVENING" . . . . . *Gounod*

Messrs. BUTLER and PROCTER.

TAPS.

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PRAYER.

Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

Let us unite in prayer. O Lord, our Father, Who art in heaven, we ar grateful to Thee because we believe that Thou art the Giver of every good an perfect gift, because Thou art the Father of Light, with Whom can be no varia tion or shadow that is cast by turning. Thou art the same yesterday, to-day and forever, and of Thy years there is no number. Before the mountains wer brought forth or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even fron everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God. We come into Thy presence gratefu for life and for strength and the power of thought, and for every good offic which, in the providence of the Lord Almighty, is still committed to our hands that Thou hast so mercifully watched over this command in the years past an preserved the lives of these who are gathered in Thy house for worship to-day We pray that God's mercy may still abide upon them and that they may be led i the wisdom of the Almighty and according to the providence of Him Who know all things, wisely and kindly as the years shall flow on, more and more showin forth the graces of Him Who hath called us out of darkness into His marvellou light. We ask to-day Thy blessing upon Thy servant the Governor of thi Commonwealth, and upon the Commonwealth which is guided by his executiv hand, asking that the benediction of God which has rested upon her in th century past may still rest upon her in the years to come; that she may eve enjoy the wise direction and the patriotic guidance of men who shall be fille with the zeal of loyal service to the people's welfare and who shall be faithfu and fearless and just in the administration of every interest where the commo good is the chief concern. Do Thou watch over his life and strength and gran according to Thy providence, that he may be spared still for larger years o usefulness in the service of his country, his fellow-citizens, and his Goo Remember and bless, we pray Thee, this organization, its Commander and it Past Commanders, and all those who in any way have been connected with th executive labors of these years past; and we ask that the manhood which ha been fostered here, the patriotic love of country, the high sentiments of manhoo and honor and integrity, the recognition that there is a Power in the skies greate than armies, the reverence for and acknowledgment of the Power of the truth o God, and the earnest obedience to every high call of citizenship and love o mankind, may ever be kept inviolate, strong in heart and mind. Do Thou, grea Father, ever guide us in all the interests of peace as we pray that we may b kept strong for those of war. Make us wise in the hour of peace. Make u grateful for mercies which we enjoy, the blessings of civilization, of home, of th free worship of Almighty God, of the kinship and kindred love of all good me of the breaking down of barriers and of the coming reunion of the race in hol fellowship and brotherhood and love. And now, our God, to Thee we commen ourselves. We ask that Thou wilt bless us, that Thou wilt cause Thy Spirit t guide us ever increasingly into the truth which lives and abides forever, and ma we, as the years roll on, rich in the blessings which Almighty God shall sen faithful to the trusts which He shall impose, and strong in the obligatio wherein he shall dictate active service and patriotic duty, ever go from glory t glory in the light that gleams from the city of God, calling to an immortality o glory and honor. And we commend to Thee especially and with great tende

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ness and care those who are rapidly approaching the end of their careers, those who have been blest with length of days, whose years Thou hast crowned with glory and with honor. The Lord watch over them and bless them and grant them peace in the sunset of life, and grant that when the summons comes they may go bravely, fearlessly and yet gently into the long home, ready to face the Great Commander, who has called us into the campaign of honor and purity and truth. And now bless, we pray Thee, Thy servant who shall bring to us this morning the message from the roll of the Book of God. May we hear reverently. May we practise valiantly. May we go forth to life's battles and the tasks which our daily labor imposes upon us bravely and honorably and with a gladsome heart. And for whatever we shall be blest in achieving, for whatever help to the world and our fellow-men we shall be enabled to give, unto Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, we will render praise and thanksgiving, world without end, Amen.

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS — "THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER."

CAROLINE G. CLARK.

SERMON.

By REV. PERCY BROWNE, of the St. James Episcopal Church, Roxbury.

(The sermon, in full, is printed as an appendix to this volume.)

ODE — "THE THREE WATCHWORDS OF A REPUBLIC: FREEDOM — JUSTICE — BROTHERHOOD."

Words written for the occasion by REV. E. A. HORTON. *Music adapted.*

Saved by fierce battle's rage,
Rescued from age to age,
  Freedom appears.
See how, though baffled oft,
  She scales the years!
Hail, Friend to human rights!
Thy hopes star weary nights;
Thou leadest to the heights
  Where freemen dwell.
Thy trumpet sounds abroad
  Each tyrant's knell.

Strong in the heart of man,
Pleading since time began,
  Justice is heard.
Brooding with tears and sighs,
  Her prayer deferred.
It shakes the great world o'er,
Echoes in war's dull roar;
On every troubled shore
  March Truth and Right.
Hail, Justice, queen divine!
  God give thee might!

Fondly we dream the day
When Brotherhood shall say,
  "Lo, now I bind
In love and service free
  All human kind."
Come, with thy angel throng
Wresting base power from wrong;
Give to the world a song
  Of joy and peace.
Come, time by prophets sung,
  When hate shall cease!

Ancients of noble fame,
Honorable in deed and name,
  Guard well these three;
Guard them with loyal hearts
  While time shall be.
Freedom for every soul,
Justice from pole to pole.
Then Brotherhood shall roll
  Like light o'er all.
Then shall our hopes and shrines
  Ne'er fail nor fall.

DOUBLE QUARTETTE.

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BENEDICTION.

Rev. PERCY BROWNE.

May the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts an minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ, ou Lord. Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

It had been an occasion inspiring both to soldiers and civilians, an many compliments upon the sermon were exchanged as the pews rapidl emptied.

Quickly reforming, the Ancients returned to Faneuil Hall, marchin through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, and Stat streets and Merchants' Row and reaching the armory at 1.20 P. M.

THE DINNER.

Arms were left in the Produce Exchange Building while the officer and committee of arrangements were receiving and entertaining th guests, and the opportunity for the removal of travel stains was availe of eagerly. Then line was formed and all marched to the main hal where Messrs. Whittemore & Girard had an appetizing display. Th first glance, after finding a seat at the tables, was at the decoration Flags were everywhere, and they included State as well as nationa British as well as American. Bunting extended from chandeliers t balconies, covered the fronts of the balconies, surrounded the clock, an peeped out of every nook where ingenuity could have placed it. Sta coats-of-arms and portraits of Past Commanders of the company adorne the walls. The tables were attractive with flowers, some in vases, son loosely strewn on the cloths, and with silver and glass. And in front the Commander there was the big punch bowl, of fragrant memory, whic has such close associations with Ancients' anniversaries. With the ope hearted, soldierly hospitality which these occasions do so much to pr mote, what wonder that Ancients and guests, men of Massachusetts an men of other States and other countries, at once began to fraternize the spirit of the tented field, renewing old friendships and making ne ones which should ripen as the years went by.

The number of members of the company had been increased by mar late arrivals, some of whom appeared in citizen's dress, and room w almost at a premium. Indeed, the tables on the floor and platform fail to accommodate all who came, and recourse was had to the balconie It was one of the most largely attended gatherings of the sort in the hi tory of the company that Commander Hedges looked upon as he rapp

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for order and asked Chaplain Browne to invoke the Divine blessing. Mr. Browne said, —

"Bless, O Lord, we beseech Thee, and accept our thanks for these and all other blessings of Thy bounty. For Jesus Christ's sake, Amen."

At the right of Commander Hedges, the chairman, sat Gov. Greenhalge; Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port of Boston; Adjt.-Gen. Dalton; Prof. Nathaniel S. Shaler, Dean of the Lawrence Scientific School, Harvard University; Rev. Adolph A. Berle, and Capt. James A. Fox; at his left, Hon. Edwin U. Curtis, Mayor of Boston; Major-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, United States Army; Col. Thomas E. Sloan, commanding the Old Guard of New York; Rev. Percy Browne, the Chaplain; Col. William A. Gile, commanding the Worcester Continentals; and Major C. Woolmer Williams, of London, England. The guests seated at other tables included: —

Major J. W. Reilly, Ordnance Department, U. S. A., commanding Watertown Arsenal; Capt. Paul Clandenin, Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A., and Lieut. Louis Ostheim, Second U. S. Artillery, Fort Warren; Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., retired; Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, Member of Congress; Adj.-Gen. Samuel Dalton; Cols. D. W. Farquhar, Peter H. Corr, Everett C. Benton, William M. Bunting, of Gov. Greenhalge's Staff; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms; Hon. John B. O'Brien, Sheriff of Suffolk County; Hon. Joseph B. Maccabe and Representative F. C. Barnes, Chairmen (on the part of the Senate and the House of Representatives, respectively) of the Committee on Military Affairs; Aldermen Charles H. Bryant, John F. Dever, Perlie A. Dyar, Thomas W. Flood, Charles E. Folsom, Edward W. Presho, and Charles T. Witt; Christopher F. O'Brien, President of the Common Council; John M. Galvin, City Clerk; Alvah H. Peters, City Messenger; John F. Hutchinson, President, and Hon. B. F. Southwick, Treasurer, of the Produce Exchange; Mr. F. F. Hassam, of Hyde Park; Mr. B. F. Keith, of the Bijou Theatre; Capt. W. T. W. Ball; Mr. Joseph W. Thayer, Department Commander, G. A. R.; Mr. William M. Ferris; Mr. Joseph F. Flanagan; Hon. George S. Boutwell, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts; Rev. William Best Eddy, of Norwood; Dr. F. T. Beatty; Col. E. C. Danforth, of Providence, R. I.; Mr. W. C. Belding; Mr. W. B. Olys; Hon. J. Edward Hollis, of Newton; Mr. Walter W. Hodges; Gen. Geo. L. Andrews, of Brookline; Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Adjt. John Gannon, Jr., of the Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.; Col. Frank S. Arnold, of the United Train of Artillery, Providence, R. I.; Lieut.-Col. Henry B. Rose, Major Herbert S. Tanner, and Adjt. Cornelius Barrows, of the First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.; Col. John J. Jencks and Lieut.-Col. William H. Thornton, of the First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.; Major E. N. Hyde, Jr., Capt. Henry Bryant, Adjt. A. C. Bill, Lieut. Robert R. Page, Lieut. Fred R. Bill, Lieut. George Hayes, and Lieut. George H. Tolts, Surgeon Ansel G. Cook, and Col. W. E. A. Bulkley, of the Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.; Major James Otis Woodward and Mr. Norman H. Moore, of the Albany (N. Y.) Burgesses Corps; Capt. Charles A. Watts; Capt. George M. Rice, 2d, and Capt. Maynard P. Roach, of the Worcester Continentals; Major J. F. Hanley; Major Herbert

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Bliss, Adjt. A. J. DeBlois, and Qmr. J. D. Richards, of the Newport (R. I.) Artillery Company; Capt. William Henry White, Lieut. Walter Scott, Lieut. George L. Winn, Lieut. Henry C. Piercy, Lieut. Charles H. Chunar, Capt. H. H. Brockway, Capt. Joseph Torrey, Capt. A. T. Decker, Com.-Sergt. William H. Serack, Mr. Byron Alger, Qmr. Belden J. Rogers, and Asst.-Qmr. Frederick W. Seybel, of the Old Guard (N. Y.); Rev. Oliver A. Roberts; Rev. E. A. Horton; Rev. Minot J. Savage; Rev. M. K. Schermerhorn; Rev. W. H. Ryder; Rev. A. H. Quint; Rev. W. H. Bolster; Brig. Gen. Benjamin F. Peach, commanding Second Brigade, M. V. M.; Major H. G. Kemp, commanding First Battalion of Cavalry, M. V. M.; Capt. Oscar A. Jones, of the National Lancers; Capt. William D. Ewing, of Light Battery A, M. V. M.; Capt. William A. Perrin, of the Roxbury Horse Guard; Capt. F. H. Harrington, U. S. Marine Corps; Col. W. F. Reynolds, of the Staff of the Governor of Pennsylvania; Mr. A. K. Loring; Mr. O. R. Dickey; Mr. Joseph W. Work; Mr. I. A. Ratshesky, and Commander H. W. Lyon, of the Charlestown Navy Yard.

The menu card contained, as a frontispiece, the seal of the company and a statement of the occasion which gave rise to the dinner and the place where it was served. The fourth page contained a list of the commissioned officers and the committee of arrangements, and the third page the following: —

* MENU. *

Bouillon.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon, Green Peas.

ROAST.

Filet of Beef, Mushroom Sauce. Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce. Roast Chicken.

GAME.

Potted Pigeon. Soft-Shelled Crabs.

VEGETABLES.

Dressed Tomatoes. Dressed Cucumbers. Peas. Spring Beans. Asparagus.
Summer Squash. Mashed Potato.

DESSERT.

Vanilla, Strawberry, and Chocolate Ice Cream. Frozen Pudding. Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.
Fruit and Flower Ices. Assorted Cake. Charlotte Russe.

FRUIT.

Bananas. Oranges. Grapes.

Water Crackers. Roquefort Cheese. Olives. Black Coffee.

Considerably more than an hour was devoted to the enjoyment of the good things of life which this list comprised. Then, at 3.35 P. M., Commander Hedges called the company to order and introduced the after-dinner speaking. He said,—

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COMMANDER HEDGES.

Gentlemen, — Our toast list is quite long and we are considerably delayed with the dinner, so that the exercises on the Common will most likely be late. I do not care how little you listen to me or my speech, but many of our speakers come from a long distance and I want you to keep good order and listen to them.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Gentlemen, our Honored Guests, — It is with heartfelt pride that the privilege should be mine of appearing on this historic platform before so distinguished a body, that I welcome you to-day to participate in the two hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary celebration of our company.

In making a *résumé* of the history of the past year, I am gratified to be able to state that the accession of new members has been large, and of such quality that the company may be justly proud. [*Applause.*]

The six Smoke Talks held during the year have been eminently successful, and enjoyed, I think, by larger attendances than ever before. The committee of arrangements have endeavored to introduce some new feature at each meeting. None was more enjoyable, at least to me, than the one held at the Revere House, when a successful effort was made to bring out the older members of the company, who are seldom able to appear among us. [*Applause.*] And we were fortunate enough that evening to have with us members who have not attended a gathering of the Ancients for many years. [*Renewed applause.*]

The question of the Fall Field Day celebration was the first problem that your officers met with; the general opinion of the company seemed to be that either Richmond or Washington should be selected as the city to be visited, the former was my first choice, but Washington was finally decided upon as the place where we should celebrate our fall anniversary. The ranks were well filled, both going and coming, and the banquet at the Arlington was a wonder to Washingtonians, as over three hundred sat down at table, and not more than twenty left until the close at half past twelve in the morning, so great was the interest in the various eloquent speeches of the evening. [*Applause.*]

At this, always our greatest reunion of the year, we find ourselves looking for many faces that are not here to-day. When the year was half through, I was congratulating myself and the company, that the mortality among its members for the year would be very light. Alas, it has not resulted so; thirteen of our numbers have passed on to add their names to a longer roll than ours; among them that beloved and gallant old warrior, Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, twice your commander; and that elegant gentleman and most finished orator, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, so long your oldest member, having joined the company in 1829; the oldest living member at the present time joined in 1847, eighteen years after Mr. Winthrop. And then we have to mourn the loss of others, whose places may be filled in the ranks and at the social board, but never in our hearts.

We have had, during the year, many valuable contributions to our library and museum. Members should bear in mind that the museum committee are always glad of donations to this department, and while on this subject I would like to suggest to the members of the corps that we should have safer and better accommodations for our valuable relics. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery

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Company should be custodians of this old, historic building, Faneuil Hall [*great applause*], and it should not be used in any manner for trade of any kind. I am aware that there are obstacles in the way of accomplishing this, but I think they can be overcome if proper effort is made. Some time through accident the building may be destroyed by fire, and then, when it is too late, it will be said that the Ancients should have taken steps to preserve it.

I have the pleasure to announce that the first volume of the company's history, covering the first one hundred years, is complete and will be ready for distribution early in the summer. The catalogue of the membership, comprising over five thousand names, is also complete, and will be ready at the same time. The gratitude and thanks of every member of the company and of the public are due to the gentlemen who have labored so long and faithfully on this work. [*Applause.*]

When I was elected your Commander a year ago, it seemed to be the impression that the Ancients would at once make a trip abroad. Owing to the many details attendant upon such an undertaking, it became an impossibility for the present year. The members generally felt, however, that now was the time to make a move in that direction, consequently the Commander was authorized to appoint a committee to consider the whole subject of a European journey and report to the company. This was done, and it was voted unanimously to make the trip as a company, in the summer of 1896. [*Great applause.*] Your committee have been at work for several months and have settled among others perhaps the most troublesome question, that of uniform. This trip will be one of the greatest international events that has ever occurred, and I think I am safe in stating that the Ancients will be the first military body from the United States that ever paraded the streets of London armed and equipped.

A matter which I have had for many years at heart has been a change of programme on the Anniversary Day, so that the banquet of the company should occur after all the duties of the day had been performed. This change would deprive some one Commander of the pleasure of presiding at the banquet of his year of office. When I suggested this change of programme to the company I also signified my willingness to have it occur during my term of office. [*Applause.*] The company did not adopt this suggestion, but I would like it to go upon record that in 1895 the opportunity was offered them.

It might be interesting to know how the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was celebrating its anniversary just one hundred years ago. Through the kindness of a friend, I am able to give you this extract from the *Columbian Sentinel* of Wednesday, June 3, 1795.

"*Artillery Election.*

"In no other military institution in America are the Republican principles so often recognized as they are in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. To notice, then, their anniversary with respect, cannot be deemed egotism or unmerited panegyric.

"On Monday was the anniversary election of officers. In the forenoon, the company escorted the Supreme Executive to the Old Brick Meeting House, where a discourse was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Kirkland, which surpasses eulogy. After sermon the company again escorted the Executive, the heads of the various departments of the State, foreigners of distinction, members of the

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general government, clergy, military and naval officers, etc., to Faneuil Hall, where they partook of an elegant and sumptuous entertainment, which terminated with the following toasts, accompanied with general acclamation.

"[*These toasts we are obliged to defer until Saturday.*]

"After dinner the company repaired to their appropriate square on the Common, where they chose Col. Amasa Davis, Captain; Capt. Joseph Eaton, Lieutenant; Mr. Jeremiah Kahler, Ensign; Major Andrew Cunningham, Mr. Thomas Sumner, Mr. George Singleton, and Mr. Richard Austin, Sergeants; Col. John Winslow, Treasurer; and Mr. Thomas Clark, Clerk.

"The company then escorted the Supreme Executive from the Council Chamber to the square, where, after the company had performed several manœuvres, evolutions and firings, it was reorganized with the usual forms. A procession similar to that of the forenoon was formed, and reconducted to Fanueil Hall, where the evening was spent in social festivity.

"The hall was decorated in the best national style, and the liberality of the company, in their numerous and well-timed invitations, received the warmest encomiums. The Consuls of all the powers of Europe, resident here, were invited."

The *Sentinel* of the following Saturday failed to publish the toasts, and as far as I have been able to ascertain, they are not to be found in any Boston publication, or the *Salem Gazette* or the *Massachusetts Spy*. The "Old Brick Meeting House" was on Washington Street, on the site now occupied by the Rogers Building at the head of State Street. The "Rev. John Thornton Kirkland," the "preacher of the sermon," was the pastor of the Congregational Church in Summer Street, where he was ordained the year previous, being then but twenty-four years old. He became President of Harvard College in 1810, and held the position for eighteen years. He died in Boston, April 26, 1840. The "Supreme Executive" of the Commonwealth was that noted patriot, Samuel Adams. [*Applause.*] The "appropriate square" on the Common mentioned was directly in front of the State House, where the Brewer fountain is now located.

And now, gentlemen of the Ancients, in closing, as my term of office is so soon to expire, I wish to thank you all, members, gentlemen of the different committees, and my associate officers, for your untiring zeal in promoting the company's welfare, and for the unstinted and generous support you have all accorded me. If any of my ideas have not exactly coincided with your own, I trust you will believe that they were only presented because in my judgment they were for the best interests of the company. It has been my intention to make my remarks as brief as possible, knowing the list of toasts is quite long and the gentlemen to respond very eloquent; I am sure that you will be vastly more entertained by the speeches to follow than by anything further I might say.

May the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company progress in the future as it has in the past, is my heartfelt wish. [*Great applause and continued cheers for "Commander Hedges."*]

The first pleasant duty that I have to perform is to introduce the toastmaster of the day, and in doing so I wish to thank that gentleman for his untiring interest and his assistance to me during the past year. Gentlemen, the Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Capt. Edward B. Wadsworth. [*Great applause and cheers for Capt. Wadsworth.*]

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Adjt. WADSWORTH. — *Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancients and Invited Guests,* — It is a pleasure for me to stand here to-day in the present capacity which I hold, and I assure you that I am grateful, in behalf of the officers and myself, for the elegant manner in which you have supported us during the past year. Now, gentlemen, I hope you will give your undivided attention, as we have some very eloquent guests to entertain you for the balance of the afternoon. I will commence by reading the first regular toast: —

The President of the United States. [*Great applause.*] We are proud to renew our allegiance to the Chief Magistrate of this grandest of all nations.

[*Prolonged applause and cheers, all the members rising.*]

The COMMANDER. — It gives me very great pleasure to introduce to you Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port of Boston, to respond to this toast. [*Applause.*]

HON. WINSLOW WARREN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — One year ago, after I had had the pleasure of meeting you in this hall, I was accosted by a very near friend, who said to me, "I have read your very ancient and honorable speech." His enthusiasm did not strike me particularly, but it was a great gratification that I had at least found one man who had read it. Now, gentlemen, you see the peril of attending a feast like this, that some irreverent critic may not appreciate the eloquence of the occasion.

But there is another peril present in my mind, a less obvious one. His Excellency and myself have had occasion during the last year or more to exhibit our little travelling show at a great many public dinners and festivities, of which this city of Boston is so prolific, and I have always had a little fear that some day, some day, we might get our parts mixed and you might be astonished to hear the Governor break forth in fulsome and eloquent laudation of the President of the United States [*laughter and applause*], for this occasion only, while I might be left to say to you, in those antique and well-known terms, "I bring to you the greetings of the dear old Commonwealth of Massachusetts." [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, my friends, I am aware that that sounds a trifle absurd, but, after all, does it not express the feeling which is deep down in all our hearts, regardless of parties, — first our love for our common country and then our love for the dear old Commonwealth, and that without regard to who may be for the time being the chosen leaders of the people? [*Great applause.*]

The principle of loyalty is just as strong in America as in any other nation of the world, but with this difference, gentlemen, it is not here loyalty to men, it is loyalty to the Republican ideals of liberty and law [*great applause*]. That is what constitutes high citizenship and makes of every true American a law-abiding thoughtful citizen. You here present are citizen soldiers. We who are not arrayed in these gorgeous uniforms are all enlisted in the great army of voters, with solemn obligations and high duties, and in the most peaceful of times those duties of a plain citizen are always difficult.

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Public questions are not easy of solution, and when the way seems clear it is not always easy to follow the straight road. There are times that come to every earnest man when he doubts whether he is upon the right path, when he doubts whether many of his leaders are safe guides, and then comes that great question which never yet has been settled and never can be, because it depends upon the individual man to settle it for himself, that is, whether a man shall be a slave to party or whether he shall carry his convictions under his own hat and know only the obligation to his own conscience. That is the ugly apparition which gets in the way of the political machine but often clears the air when politics become corrupt.

We have, Mr. Commander, a question to-day, the simple, plain question of national honesty. It is not a party question. Fortunately, I am able to say here safely that the record of both of the great parties is impartially bad in that matter, in spots. But there is one safe guide for all of us, to seek the safest, the soundest, the surest money of the civilized world and to deal in national finance precisely as an honest man deals in his private affairs [*applause*]. If we can pay our creditors in a cheaper and a poorer currency, through some jugglery of law, I ask you, gentlemen, is it any more honest for that, and is the man who receives to be of no account in the transaction? Are we not all of us debtors and creditors, creditors for what we sell and debtors for what we buy, whether we deal in brains or whether we deal in more material product? I have faith that from the present confusion we shall emerge with honor, because I believe from the bottom of my heart in the simple honesty and common sense of the American people. [*Applause.*]

And so, gentlemen, a little late, I come to the toast to which I have been asked to respond to-day, and my answer to it is simply this: trust your leaders, whoever they may be. If you find a President of the United States standing firm as a rock for national integrity, strengthen his hands and give him your aid [*applause*]. If you find a Secretary of the Treasury courageously carrying the war into the silver camp, give him your applause and confidence [*applause*]. Measure no man in these matters by the party standard. When you find men like John Sherman [*applause*] and Edmunds and Warner and Harter and Walker standing together in this fight, remember that it is your fight and give to any men, regardless of detail, credit where credit is due [*cries of "Good" and applause*].

We have had a solemn warning of the dangers of vituperation and unmeasured criticism, in the recent death of a man, Secretary of State of the United States, who died at his post of duty, whom every man in this broad country to-day is glad to admit was a fearless soldier, an upright, conscientious man, who tried to do his duty, and a man of the purest character [*great applause and cheers for "Gresham"*]. And yet, and yet, my friends, this true, simple man was subjected to the harshest of criticism. No man whose heart is in the right can be very far wrong. The American people are impulsive, they are sometimes hasty in their judgment, but they measure men and they measure things about right in the long run; the misfortune is to public men that the justice sometimes comes late, after the grave has closed over them forever.

We are all New England men. We believe in that spirit of independence, that vigor of action, which has made New England famous. We believe in the spirit of New England, which never preached a dull conformity, which aired her

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"notions," because she believed in them and because she had the originality t invent them. Without that, New England would never have produced an Ot or an Adams or that great roll of thinkers which have given her more prom nence than her size or population ever warranted.

That, my friends, is what I would urge to you to-day. If your two hundre and fifty-seven years of existence have not taught you that, they have accor plished but little, and the record of this grand corps is incomplete unless shows to the world, as I believe it will, that the citizen soldiery of Massachuset stand for profound conviction and sound principle. I thank you, gentleme for your attention. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Second regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The birthplace of American liberty, its sons and daughters ever delight to sin its praises and defend its honor. [*Great applause, and "Home, Sweet Home" the band. Major Merrill called for three cheers for Gov. Greenhalge, which we heartily given.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast I have th pleasure of introducing Hon. Frederic T. Greenhalge, Governor of th Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*]

GOV. GREENHALGE.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, Gentlemen of this Ancient and Honorab Artillery Company, — I rejoice that I have been permitted to march once mo under your banner. [*"Hear, Hear," and applause.*] I like the march from th State House over the stony streets to the church and from the church to this h toric hall. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] I like, also, to meet the represent tives of the United States of America, the representatives of these compani from other States, and I bid them, in the name of the Commonwealth, a hear and cordial welcome. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

It always pleases me to meet the Collector of the Port. [*Laughter a applause.*] I always want to hear a eulogy pronounced by some conscientio man [*laughter*] upon the President of the United States, and I will assure th collector that I never omit an occasion to pronounce a fervid, and at the sam time, I trust, a judicious eulogy upon the President of the United Stat [*applause*], whenever I find just occasion to do so. [*Great applause.*]

I wish, gentlemen, that I might claim the paternity of that eloquent formul that I bring the greetings of the dear old Commonwealth, etc., but that formu is much more ancient and honorable than any phrase of mine and the credit it is due to my immediate predecessor. [*Applause and cheers.*] But at the sam time, gentlemen, if it were mine, I should take all the credit in the world for it

I am glad always to pause for a moment at the church. I liked this morni and was deeply impressed by the significant and telling ceremonies there pe formed. It was an inspiration to hear the eloquent and thoughtful addre rendered upon that occasion. It was delicious to hear the grand music of t old masters and the grand music of our patriotic composers on this morning.

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always love, and I think I am benefited by, the words of your Chaplain, whom I cannot describe as a burly giant but as the giant Berle [*laughter and applause*]. The words of wisdom from Mr. Browne ought to sink into your hearts, the words of inspiration from both these men of God should not easily depart, and as you come even to the place of festival remember that Massachusetts, throughout all her organizations, throughout every one of her departments, whether military or civic, is still marked always by a serious and earnest purpose [*great applause*].

I can remember, and so can you, those wonderful lines sung in a moment of despair in British India by the officers, when day by day pestilence was decimating their ranks and the refrain of despair rang through the mess-room, —

"Come, stand to your glasses steady —
It 's all that we 've left to prize.
One cup to the dead already,
Hurrah for the next that dies."

But that refrain of despair must never be taken up here. There is something better to stand by, thank God, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts [*prolonged applause*], and against that utterance I will place the work and the words of the martyred Father Damien in the pestilence-stricken island of the Pacific when, with hundreds and thousands dying around him, he still had an unquailing heart and rendered service to humanity and to God. So let the soldier of Massachusetts, rank and file and commissioned officer, never despair either of the Republic or of himself [*great applause*].

And when the great song rang through the dim aisles of that church this morning and the question was asked in lyric music, "Oh, say can you see if the flag is still there?" I say that the answer will come, whoever asks the question, whether it be a strong or a weak nation, in one quarter of the earth or another, whether the question is asked by the forces of anarchy and ignorance here, there, abroad, or at home, — if the question is asked by the free men anxious for law and order and for the protection of the best government in the world, — and the question comes from a thousand lips: "Say, can you see if the flag is still there?" [*Cries of "Yes" and great applause*], the answer given from this Ancient and Honorable organization and from the youngest man in the militia who looks to you for a proper example to-day, if the question is asked by the mightiest power or the weakest in the world, if it is asked by the emissaries of lawlessness and disorder, if it is asked by our friends who love the country and the flag, you will answer with millions of other voices, "Yes, thank God, the flag is still there." [*Prolonged applause and great cheering for Gov. Greenhalge.*]

Third regular toast: —

The City of Boston.

"From her the voice of freedom came,
When yet the world knew not her name,
Her glory now has heavenward soared,
Alike from tongue, and pen, and sword."

[*Applause.*]

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The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast it gives r great pleasure to present the Mayor of the city of Boston, Ho Edwin U. Curtis, a member of the company. [*Prolonged applause, newed cheers, and shouts of "What's the matter with Ned?"*]

MAYOR CURTIS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co pany, — I am glad to be able to address you as the representative of our go city of Boston, and in her behalf to greet our distinguished guests, representi as they do, the nation, the State, and our sister States. Not forgetting to g due honor to that arm of the government which supports our State and nati I also extend a greeting to the distinguished soldier, a native of Massachuse Gen. Nelson A. Miles. [*Great applause.*] I am also happy to welcome representative of the Honourable Artilley Company of London.

While we cannot ignore the imperfections of our city, we realize that mu can be said in her praise. Remembering the important part that she has play in the history of our State and our nation, we would not exchange our home any other city in the world. [*Applause.*]

While I have pride and pleasure in addressing you, I do not address you strangers, for I am one of you and received the honor of an election to y company before I received the honors that came to me from the municip election of 1894.

It is not unusual for the citizens of Boston to elect as their chief magistrat member of this company. This company has already furnished nine govern to the State of Massachusetts and some half dozen mayors to the city of Bost

It has been identified with the city so closely that it has often acted as esc for the city government, notably at the public reception tendered to the Pri of Wales in 1860.

In this country, so young in comparison with the nations of the Old Wo there is too often found a disposition among our people to speak irreverently some of our oldest institutions.

We cannot look back upon the history of this company without a feeling reverence for the organization that has stood for law and order for over two a half centuries, and we realize that the companions whom we see about us day are the descendants, in unbroken line, of those sturdy settlers of Boston w founded the oldest military organization in America.

The claim to precedence was recognized when the Ancient and Honora Artillery Company served as honorary escort to the President of the Uni States at the dedication of the Washington monument. Again, at the centen anniversary of the Battle of Lexington and Concord, the Ancient and Honora Artillery Company was assigned the right of the line, to escort President Gr and Vice-President Wilson, and I have no doubt that many members of t early day fought in the battle and had the right of line in 1775.

As the dread Scythe-bearer has mown down the ranks, the places have b filled with new recruits, so that centuries after its founders have been laid in grave the company still marches on.

Looking back to ancient history, we find a corps of the Persian army ca

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the "Athanatoi" or "Immortals," because whenever a member died a new recruit was enlisted so that the ranks were always full and ready for service. Of this famous corps every member was a Persian, and its especial duty was to act as a body guard to the king. However, the Persian Empire crumbled away and the Immortals were no more.

How much nobler is the history of our Immortals — venerable but ever young and vigorous. Founded for mutual protection, when the town of Boston, then an English colony, numbered only a few hundreds of population, the company has lived to see Boston the home of half a million free men. No defence of a cruel and capricious monarch has been their task, but the protection of home and fireside, and the guarding of rulers chosen by the sovereign people. When grim war has swept over the country, many of its members have laid down their lives for liberty.

All honor to the Ancients. May they always be worthy of their glorious past, and may the city of Boston have reason to feel proud of them in the future, as she has had in the past [*great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. The Governor is about to leave us. Let us rise and give him three cheers and thrice three, while he leaves the room. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

Capt. FOLSOM. In behalf of a generous member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, whose modesty exceeds mine (and that is remarkable), I am permitted to present to Capt. Hedges, for the services he has rendered to the company during the past year, a service of silver of forty-eight pieces. It is contained in this casket [*placing a casket in front of Commander Hedges, amid the great applause of the company.*]

Adjt. WADSWORTH. Now, gentlemen, three cheers for Capt. Hedges and his present. [*The cheers were given heartily.*]

Adjt. WADSWORTH. Now, gentlemen, if you will give us your attention it will help to facilitate matters, because the hour is getting late and we must have your attention so that we can get through with our exercises

Fourth regular toast: —

Harvard College.

The nursery of learning and the birthplace of heroes.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast I wish to present an old soldier of the Union Army from Kentucky, who is at the present time Dean of the Lawrence Scientific School, Prof. Nathaniel S. Shaler, of Harvard College.

PROF. NATHANIEL S. SHALER.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery: —

The COMMANDER. Give your attention, gentlemen, please.

Prof. SHALER. I am very much obliged to your officers for deeming me worthy to speak to you in behalf of that other association, co-equal in age with

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your own, on which the fate of Massachusetts has so largely depended. Ou ancestors were wise, in that when they founded this Commonwealth they sa that it had to have two firm elements of foundation, a citizen soldiery whic could be trusted to face the dangers of their time and the times to come, and seat of learning which might make that measure of intelligence which fits th citizen to do his best duty. That Harvard College has done its work, that it ha had the share with the military arm in making the good fortune of this State, i known to you so well that whatever I could say can add nothing to the knowl edge. You know, many of you, full well the roll of soldier heroes, of citize soldiers, who gave their life in the Rebellion for the support of the country. I is always a pleasure to me, one of the dearest pleasures, to show the young me who come to us the inscriptions which record the valor and the devotion o those men; but it is my pleasure to say, it is, I think, gentlemen, my duty to sa that those names there afford but a good sample of the heroes which the institu tion has sent forth, for along with them there appear to me, though unwritte the names of hundreds and thousands, and it almost comes now to tens of thou sands, of persons who have gone forth heroically not to stricken fields but to th grave dangers and the conflicts of the citizen's life. It seems to me, gentlemer that the work of the university in making heroes is not limited to the work o those who have done their deeds with arms, but is quite as much in the work o those who have done their tasks in the peaceful walks of life [*applause.*]

I know what it is, gentlemen, in a very small way and in the manner of a bo to be a soldier. I know what it is to treasure those memories. But at the sam time I feel it my duty to confess to myself and to urge upon the youth that the is as much valor, as much faith to the State, as much that deserves the love an affection and reverence of men, in citizenly duty in every walk of life as there in that of arms.

Now, gentlemen, having answered in brief the toast you have been goo enough to give me, let me come a little nearer to you, perhaps, by telling you of a experience which I once had with another Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com pany, perhaps the oldest, the most ancient, at least, and in some ways the mo honorable of which I have ever heard. In 1862 it was my chance to be, as battery commander, among the troops [*applause*] which were driven in rath hasty retreat from near the Tennessee line to the Ohio River, in the invasion Bragg. When we were driven back so near to Cincinnati that the Confedera pursuers could have shelled that town, there was a vast uprising in Ohio, an there came to us a throng of militiamen, ready for battle in their hearts but mo unready in every other regard. Among those men came my ancient and honc able artillery. One morning at day they reported to me, a gun squad of twen men, — this was in 1862, — a gun squad of twenty men who had seen service artillerymen in the war of 1812, fifty years before [*applause*]. They h possessed themselves of an ancient six-pounder. They had ornamented it wi stove polish and a new coat of paint on the trail. They had managed to exte porize thirty or forty rounds of ammunition, and they were eager for a fight. was my misfortune that I could not provide them with a fight. But it is inspiration that has stood with me all my days that there were twenty of n countrymen who kept to three score and ten the courage of heart and the vig of limb which fitted them to be good men in the line of battle. I know fro that, Mr. Commander, that a citizen soldiery can keep its courage and can ke

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its quality. If I know anything of men, I know that those ancients would have done good service. It was my sorrow that I could not give it to them [*great applause*].

Fifth regular toast: —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

"Let the great waters, under whose depths repose deep valleys and high mountains, speak to thee only of friendship 't wixt me and thee." [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. In 1888 there came to the shores of Massachusetts a delegation of twenty-one soldiers from London, all members of the Honourable Artillery Company, to help us celebrate our Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary. These gentlemen on their return formed a club, which is called the Twenty-One Club. Likewise the Committee of Arrangements for that occasion of the Ancients, fifteen in number, have formed a Fifteen Club. Each year we exchange greetings; within a few minutes I received this cablegram: —

LONDON, June 3, 1895.

COMMANDANT, ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY:

Hearty congratulations.

TWENTY-ONE CLUB,
FERRIER, *President.*

In that body of gentlemen was one that we were proud to have with us at that time and we are proud to honor to-day. He is a member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. It gives me very great pleasure to present to you Major C. Woolmer Williams. [*Great applause and cheers, all the members rising, followed by three cheers for Major Williams.*]

MAJOR C. WOOLMER WILLIAMS.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Mayor, Gen. Miles, Officers, and Gentlemen, — I am deeply sensible of the honor conferred upon me by associating my name with the toast of my regiment, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and I am more than honored by the exceedingly kind manner in which that toast has been submitted to you and the generous manner in which one and all of you have been pleased to receive it. [*Applause.*]

Whilst enjoying the generous hospitality of your annual feast, I have been calling to mind that occasion when, seven long years ago, I stood here as one of your honored guests to respond to this self-same toast. And when I find myself again in this historic hall, surrounded by so many familiar faces, I can scarcely realize that such a long period of time has elapsed, and the only thing that brings my recollection and mind to that fact is that in looking around your festive board to-day I miss the faces and the familiar forms of some of your members who were here at that time to assist in your celebration.

"Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

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Your Commander has already referred to some of those delightful member of your company and leading members of this nation, Gen. Nathaniel P. Bank and the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, whom I had the privilege of meeting seve years ago [*great applause*], and although we can no longer grasp their hand i friendly greeting, or hear their pleasant voices, still we can almost realize thei presence amongst us, from the deep impression which their genial nature an noble character has made upon our hearts. And I would like to take thi opportunity, before I leave Boston, of saying how deeply I esteem the privileg of having been allowed, some two or three days ago, to participate in you national services in paying a just and well-merited tribute to the memory o those noble and brave men who died in the cause of the Union. [*Applause.* Gentlemen, you know as well as I do, at any rate it is so in the old country that the spirit of the age is rather towards forgetting those whom we have lost and I am delighted to find the American nation pre-eminent and predominant i paying tribute to those who have given their lives in the service of their country [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I do not forget, and the Artillery Company of London does no forget and will not forget, the warm welcome and magnificent reception accorde to its representatives in 1888, and I would not if I could, and I could not if would, forget the fresh kindnesses tendered to me on a hundred hands since m second visit to this your fair city [*great applause*]. The Artillery Company o London are looking forward with eagerness to the invasion of our city abou this time next year [*laughter and applause*], and when I return as a member o the Intelligence Department and inform them of the kind and number of foeme they will have to meet, they will feel bound to prepare their arms so as to giv you a warm reception. I predict, gentlemen, it is not an ordinary predictio but I predict that that campaign, that invasion, shall be one in which both side shall be the victors [*laughter*], one which shall result in a long, lasting, hono able, and pleasant peace between our two organizations and, what is more impo tant to my mind, it will mark an important era in furthering that good spir of brotherly love and friendship which so happily exists to-day between our tw great Anglo-Saxon races [*great applause*]. "*Palmam qui meruit ferat.*" L *us* join in taking the palm, in furthering and fostering that spirit of friendly fee ing, so that the world may see its two greatest nations bound together in an i dissoluble bond of friendship and brotherly love [*great applause*]. A veritab "contract of external bond of love, confirmed by mutual joinder of the hand."

In conclusion, gentlemen, as our time is short, I bring you a message fro London ["*hear! hear!*"] and it is this: May the Ancient and Honorable Ar lery Company of Massachusetts flourish root and branch forever. May t best blood of the State of Massachusetts ever be found in its ranks, and may best traditions and its inestimable rights and privileges be upheld for centuri to come, as they have been safe-guarded for two hundred and fifty-seven ye past. [*Great applause.*]

Sixth regular toast: —

The Clergy.

"All that is good in our homes, in our hearts, in our civil life, and in c military organization is the inspiration of that for which the clergy stand." Rev. GEO. A. GORDON.

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The COMMANDER. To respond to that toast, gentlemen, it is unnecessary for me to say that it is the Chaplain of the year, my rector, Rev. Percy Browne. [*Applause and cheers.*]

REV. PERCY BROWNE.

Mr. Commander, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and our Guests, — These cheers are not for the Chaplain, but for religion. They have an inestimable value in the fact that they are associated with festivity. As I look at your faces I recognize that you are now in the most sincere moment of your life, and if out of that sincerity there come cheers for religion it shows that you have reached the highest point in civilization, which is never to separate religion from your joys, never to dissociate joy from your religion. [*Applause.*] In thus combining joy and religion you are the true representatives of the much abused Puritans. Of all the untrue things said about them the falsest is that they were a sad and a serious race. They were a joyful race. Gentlemen, I have been studying the history of the Puritans in the last two weeks in order to get myself into that antique state of mind becoming to a Chaplain of this Ancient and Honorable Company. [*Great laughter and applause.*] My chief studies have been confined to the very lucid description of Colonial life which you will find in old Judge Sewall's diary away back in the seventeenth century when your company was formed. Now, as I read his diary, I find myself in the very midst of hilarity, constantly showing itself through the judge's solemn entreaties. Gentlemen, the Puritans had a great deal to enliven them. In the first place, according to Judge Sewall's diary, they had their very frequent hangings, their executions, at which Brother Eliot and Brother Mather and Brother Cotton and all the other worthies were present, and from which they seemed to derive immense enjoyment. Moreover, they had their fast days. Now, I supposed at one time that the Fast Day was an annual prostration of the whole Commonwealth in gloom before the throne of God. Far from it, fast days were frequent and social functions. Wherever they found an opportunity for a fast day they jumped at it as a source of immense enjoyment. Any excuse would do for a fast day. If somebody's pig died, if somebody's child had the measles, if some bad news came from across the ocean, if somebody's cow broke out of her pasture, some private citizen would organize a fast day. So I put it to you, could those men of the ancient times have had so many fast days if they were not sources of enjoyment? I open the pages of old Sewall's diary. I find an entry of this kind: "On Wednesday I had a private fast day at my house. Brother Mather preached for an hour and a half with great acceptance. Brother Eliot prayed for an hour. Afterwards Madam Sewall served out strong ale and cakes and rum." [*Laughter.*] So it is written, gentlemen. Now, I put it to you, was it the attraction of an hour and a half sermon, was it the one hour's prayer, that drew these people together in these frequent fast days? Let the strong ale and let the rum answer. [*Great laughter and applause.*] The trouble with the Puritan was not that he was not a joyful being but that he was ashamed of his joy and hid it under the mask of the fast day, and I am sorry to say that he has some descendants still in Boston who, instead of thanking God for the hour of joy, seem to be ashamed of it. Why should a man be ashamed of joy? Joy is the true wine of life and,

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There is no headache in *that* wine (*laughter*),
No heartache in its lees;
But beams divine through the liquor shine
And heaven-born charities.

Gentlemen, let me thank you from my heart for the great honor of being made your Chaplain [*applause*]. I came to the church to-day in fear and trembling. I lay awake last night wondering what kind of weather we should have [*laughter*], and with a vision of ninety-five degrees as a possibility I was turning over in my mind how much of my sermon I could omit in mercy to you; but when I found the mercury this morning down to the low level of my abilities I was rejoiced and I gave you all I had to say [*laughter and applause*], and I thank you for the fortitude with which you listened [*applause*]. In the office of Chaplain, gentlemen, the honor is great, the duties are light, the privileges are many, and for them all I thank you from my heart [*great applause*].

Col. WALKER. Mr. Commander you will pardon me for interfering with the regular order of ceremonies but I remember that when I was Commander, from this platform, I called for the "Fire" of the Honourable Artillery Company. Of that company we have with us a member for whom we have the highest respect. The way that "Fire" is given is this: "Za-za — za-za — za-za — za-za"— four times and then a yell. No company can give a yell better than our own, and I call upon it to rise and salute our mother company after her own fashion. [*The Ancients rose enthusiastically and gave the cheer in a manner that must have reminded Major Williams of the spirit with which it was given at the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary in* 1888.]

Seventh regular toast: —

The Army and Navy of the United States.

"Fortitude in the hour of disaster,
Courage in the hour of danger,
And mercy in the hour of victory,
On land and sea."

[*Cheers.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast I am very proud and happy to have a gentleman with us that I know you are all glad to honor and welcome. He is the senior Major-General of the United States and will be Commander of the Army of the United States next September. [*Prolonged applause and continued cheers, all the members rising.*] It gives me pleasure to present Major-Gen. Nelson A. Miles. [*Renewed applause and cheers.*]

GEN. NELSON A. MILES.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company — At this late hour I shall not deliver an oration and I am not going to follow the example of a man from New York and repeat any address that I may have made here before. [*Laughter.*] It is not long ago that a New Yorker — some mem

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bers of the Old Guard are here [*laughter and applause*], but this gentleman was not one of the members of the Old Guard — had spent some time in Boston and returned to New York. He said with some pride, "I got off the same speech six different times to almost the same audience, changing it a very little, in Boston." A man listening to him, said, "Did you get off that speech that I listened to the other night six times before the same audience in Boston?" He said, "I did." His friend said, "I am glad of it. I always did hate Boston." [*Great laughter.*] Now, I am not that kind. I love Boston. [*Great applause.*] I love Massachusetts. I love New England. I am glad to return to this place that I spent the happiest years of my life in; to me this is sacred ground. This hall, where the very atmosphere is charged with electric ligtning of heroism, patriotism, and the spirit of liberty. [*Great applause.*] Here was the home of Hancock, Webster, Winthrop [*applause*], Sumner, Wilson. From this very platform, these very boards, I have listened to such eloquence and patriotism, I think, as no man ever listened to except under similar circumstances. Here is the Cradle of Liberty and here it should ever stand, a temple of American liberty. And you, gentlemen, are in a noble cause, a worthy cause, when you keep alive that spirit of liberty, independence, patriotism, and humanity.

You have asked me to speak for the army and navy. They are the physical arms of the nation. Our forefathers banded themselves together in what was called the Continental army and navy, and with that they wrought out our liberties and established our independence. One of the first things that they did after they had a constitutional government was to organize the Department of War. At first it embraced the army and navy. The first Secretary of War was appointed in 1789, the first Secretary of the Navy in 1798. From that time to this, on land and sea, wherever the nation required the army and navy, they have maintained the honor and glory of the country. [*Applause.*] The army and navy, as I said before, is the physical force that maintains the nation. Legislatures, courts of justice, constitutions, laws, are worthless and ineffective unless there is a physical power to maintain that law, and in a country like this and within a government like ours, where the will of the people is the voice of the nation, where from the highest to the lowest every man exercises the sovereignty of a voter, of a citizen, and, through his representatives, takes part in forming and framing such a government as he desires, you need never fear that the army or the navy will in any way interfere with the rights, the liberties, and the happiness of the people. [*Great applause.*]

Was there ever a grander sight, was there ever a more eventful event in history, than when we had a million of men, battle-trained veterans, the finest army at that time, the best drilled, the most experienced army, that had had more experience in desperate battles than any army that ever stood upon the earth, the best organized and the best equipped army, the best armed army that ever stood upon the earth at that time? When they had accomplished their work they folded their flags, they stacked their arms, they returned to their homes and took up the duties and the responsibilities of sovereign citizens [*applause*]. When we can point to such an event in history, we never need to fear that the army or the navy will interfere with any of the rights or liberties of the people. But let us not go to the other extreme. Let us not feel that the millennium is right here. When you, gentlemen, can point to the fact that all the other nations

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of the world have disbanded their armies, have ceased to occupy their thou and their wealth in the accumulation and the drill, and the preparation of terrible modern engines of war, then it will be time for the United States to that we can dismiss all military force. When your state will discard all of y national guard or militia, when your city can dispense with its armed, di plined, organized, officered police, then it will be time for the United States say that we have no need for the army and navy [*applause*]. But do not let follow the example of that great nation who believed simply in numbers and lieved they were strong, and that they could beat their gongs and drive fr their shores an invading army. They are now suppliants at the feet of a li heroic nation that kept alive with the modern progress [*applause*].

I thank you, gentlemen, for this reception. I am gratified to be here w you. I am gratified to be welcomed to your city by your distinguished a accomplished Mayor. I am gratified to meet once more in such company, fo there is a company that I enjoy it is the heroic, patriotic, self-sacrificing soldi citizens of America [*great applause*].

Major MERRILL. Three cheers for that distinguished comrade of Massac setts, Gen. Miles. [*The cheers were heartily given, and so were three m which were then called for.*]

Eighth regular toast: —

Our Sister Organizations. We welcome and honor them all.

The COMMANDER. — It is unnecessary for me to introduce Ma Sloan to this organization; you all know him. He will respond for t sister organizations. Gentlemen, Col. Thomas E. Sloan, Major co manding the Old Guard of New York. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

COL. THOMAS E. SLOAN.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artill Company, Gentlemen, and Friends, — After hearing the eloquent eulogies of t speakers who have preceded me, it seems to me I am in the position of t party referred to when the poet wrote, "Fools rush in where angels fear tread." [*Laughter.*] That I should stand in this building dedicated so ma years ago to liberty, pure and simple, appalls me. Could it write its own histo it would stand unparalleled in the history of the world. My first appreciati when as a boy of ten I looked upon it, was with awe, yet with inspirati Of my boyhood days there are many incidents in my life which come up bef me, and which cluster around this venerable building, and make even the wa sacred to me. My first real purchase of young manhood (the never-to-be-f gotten one) was within a stone's throw of this edifice. My first appreciati that all men were not just or truthful was given to me in Faneuil Hall Squa and many incidents in my early life are so closely connected with this local that I have a wonderful reverence for it.

Born and reared in this city, I departed from it to follow the illustric Cowdin, of the First Infantry, to the front. [*Applause.*] Can you then wond

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that it is particularly gratifying to me to stand within its walls to bear testimony to the uniform friendship and affection of the command I represent, for the grand old organization whose guests we are? [*Applause.*]

Your organization numbers in its membership many who can recall past receptions here, at which the Old Guard were participants, when the grand old man, whom I succeeded, voiced the same sentiments that I express to you at this time. Many of you can recall his very words when, standing where I now stand, he proclaimed the motto under which our banner is now, and I trust will ever be, unfurled: *De Novo Juvem Tutem Agimus.*

I can assure you, Mr. Commander, I am filled with honest pride to know that our friendship for your organization is so true, so genuine, and so permanent.

To your Commander, who has been your leader for the past year [*applause*], I have only words of praise for duties so faithfully performed, and so complete in their results; and, while the change of officers detracts nothing from any one, I feel that the outgoing officers cannot be excelled, and that the incoming officers may well adhere to the lines laid down by them in assuming the duties of the future.

Gentlemen, for myself, and speaking for my command (the Old Guard), let me assure you that no organization on earth has their undivided and whole-souled friendship as does the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Our hands shall be clasped in mutual greeting, I trust, for all time. Of your Past Commander I can truthfully say, "None know him but to love him," none admire him more than I or my command. May the mantle of happiness and prosperity that he now enjoys be his for all time. [*Applause.*]

The toast assigned to me, "Our Sister Organizations," is one that finds a ready response in my appreciation of the true feature of an ideal veteranism. We bid you welcome, and honor you with a warmth of cordiality so apparent in the true American soldier — the fraternal bond of good fellowship, the warmth of that affection of the soldier for, and to, the soldier cements the bond in a loving tribute to all kindred associations.

To your grand old organization — old yet young — my warmest expression of affection always shall linger, when all others shall have passed away and be forgotten. May its history in the future be equal to that of the past, and when we shall have numbered our days of military duty, may we find that shoulders broad and strong, have taken up the duties we lay down. And if it be the last official act of my life, I will echo the sentiment: God bless, keep, and protect the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

Ninth regular toast: —

The Grand Army of the Republic.

"All honor to those who have preserved and handed down to us one flag, one country, and equal rights to all."

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I wish to introduce a member of the company to respond to this toast, — Col. William A. Gile, the Commander of the Worcester Continentals. Gentlemen, Col. Gile. [*Great applause.*]

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COL. WILLIAM A. GILE.

Mr. Commander, and Companions of the Ancient and Honorable Arti Company, — The Grand Army of the Republic sympathizes with every mili organization that keeps up and maintains a military spirit in these Un States. When the Grand Army was first called into action by Abraham Linc the previous executive branch of the Government had decided that the Fed constitution was not able to coerce a State or to maintain this the first and f most government on God's green earth. When they left the field of battl Appomattox, they had baptized the banner of the free in the blood of h million free men, they had sanctified it with the tears of the women of this na they had hallowed that banner with the holiest offspring of every home hearthstone, and when we shall look down through ages which have ye come and hear the mighty tread of their footsteps which go echoing through corridors of time, we shall hope that when they shall have passed two a half centuries that your organization has seen, that the flag of this nation s float upon the North Pole over the whole continent of America, as the C nental Congress and the Continental Army was named and intended to inclu that the wings of the American eagle shall cover a continent of freemen ; a government in which the Constitution, by the leadership of Ulysses S. Gr was made equal with the Declaration of Independence, in which all men are only created equal but are allowed to live upon terms of equality.

The Grand Army of the Republic represent the centrifugal force of the Un States Government. But our dual Government of the States and the nation c not now come in collision, and when we understand that the centrifugal forc the national Government is like the solar system of the heavenly bodies, proceed in course in allegiance to that one supreme, overshadowing, and abi Power that keeps all States and all citizens in one harmonious union under flag. [*Applause.*] The Grand Army of the Republic has settled several q tions that the Congress of the United States could not settle. The Gr Army of the Republic has cut the cancer of slavery out of the Federal Cons tion and has put in its place national freedom, national union, and nati Supremacy in this country for all time. The Grand Army of the Republic is only standing army that we have in the United States. And yet when but a ago our distinguished soldier guest, Gen. Miles, who was but a short time be at our meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, and then our presi and now our guest, within two weeks from our meeting last year he was in midst of a mob in Chicago at the head of the United States Army, backe the Federal government; then was seen the difference between having a gov ment composed of States and an army which had the backing of the Un States, and around whom camped the Grand Army of the Republic, read back the army of the national Government, if need be. [*Applause.*]

In this closing hour, I want to thank you, Mr. Commander, for the courte extended to my command and to the commands of our friends from Con ticut, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island and New York, who are represe here. [*Applause.*] They are our friends and you have made them happy to- I am glad to have had them entertained here by you and by your organizat We know what it is to keep up the military spirit in time of peace, but I rem

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ber that when Sumter was fired upon gold went to the rear and men went to the front. When France sent her troops to Mexico at the close of the war for troupers and for gold, the Grand Army of the Republic sent Bayne and 30,000 Frenchmen home again. That is the result of keeping up military spirit and military power, and there is no way to do it so well, no way in which to maintain a proper military spirit, as to meet together as you have done to-day and show to this city, to this Commonwealth, and to this country what military men mean when they meet together, no other such place for discipline for young men, no such place for the discipline of men in middle age, no such mighty force to put down anarchy or anything else that rises in this country, as the civil military power that rests and remains behind the people and the executive power of this Government. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, there were two other toasts to follow, "Our Guests," to be responded to by our Past Chaplain, Rev. A. A. Berle [*applause*], and also "Our Past Commanders," to be responded to by Past Commander Capt. James A. Fox, but owing to the lateness of the hour we will be obliged to forego the pleasure of listening to their speeches. It will be after six o'clock as it is before we reach the Common. Now, gentlemen, I want you to form at once on Merchants Row, as it is necessary to arrive on the Common as quickly as possible.

Three ringing cheers were given for Col. Hedges, and then the company left the hall for the ranks.

THE RESPONSE FOR THE PAST COMMANDERS.

Capt. James A. Fox had been assigned to respond for "Our Past Commanders," but owing to the lateness of the after-dinner proceedings he was not called upon. His response to the toast, if delivered, would have been as follows: —

Mr. Commander and Fellow-Soldiers, — It is a privilege and a pleasure to be called to respond to the toast, "Our Past Commanders." This sentiment includes not only all those who are with us to-day, but also that long line of distinguished citizens who bore the leading staff of command from the humble beginning of this time-honored corps down through the centuries.

Your sentiment reads thus: —

> "Enough of merit has each honored name
> To shine untarnished on the rolls of fame,
> And add new lustre to the historic page."

In these lines a most beautiful and apt tribute is paid, and it fittingly applies to these illustrious men, now no more.

They were lights of learning, piety, and Christian civilization; they were made prominent in their day and generation in civil as well as in military stations; Governors, Lieutenant and Deputy Governors, Judges of the Supreme Court, members of Colonial and National Congresses, Senators and Representatives, and in all the higher walks of life.

For more than two centuries and a half, from the period when this nation was contending for development and dominion on the continent down to the last and

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bloodiest of all wars, when national life itself was at stake, your Past C manders, as captains, majors, colonels, and sometimes even generals, r their mark, and thus, in the words of the sentiment I speak to, each one, whe from civil life or soldier bred,

"Added new lustre to the historic page."

Of Capt. Robert Keayne, our founder, we know that his heart and soul wholly bound up in this company. In that celebrated will of his, containing hundred and fifty folio pages, after making five bequests to it and with much good counsel, he expressed the hope "That it may remain and cont still in splendor and esteem."

Major Thomas Savage was one of our founder's earlier associates. The l ing staff of command was five times graced by his hand, afterwards transfe once to a son, once to a grandson, three times to another grandson, and onc a great-grandson. It is a suggestive fact that that honored name is still our active roll.

But, Mr. Commander, however much of lustre may have been added to history of this ancient company by the distinguished men, the representative high civic and military interest, and by others whose brilliant qualities urbanity of manner have made their years of command successful ones, I t all will agree with me, if I may be permitted the utterance in your presence, the two hundred and fifty-seventh year of our existence equals in glory all have preceded it; it has been full of activity, the lists of new members seem a return to early days, when the best men of the community sought our ranks interest of all in whatever pertains to the company's welfare is at full hei and it is to you, sir, your constant thoughtfulness, your indefatigable efforts wise care, we are indebted for this happy condition.

Fellow Ancients, if the spirits of the dead can gather amid the fam scenes which in life were theirs, how the soul of our reverend founder rejoice at your grand position of to-day.

When, in the coming year, you visit that London which was his, parad that Artillery garden at Finsbury where the foundation of his military ca was laid, tread the very streets that are paved with his memories, you will be ing a just and honorable tribute to the worth of that grand old man, founder, our first Commander, our first Past Commander.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION.

Promptly reforming under the command of Col. Sidney M. Hed and again headed by the Salem Cadet Band and the First Regi Drum and Fife Corps, the Ancients marched through State, Washing School, and Beacon streets. Arriving at the State House, they Gov. Greenhalge and Adjt.-Gen. Dalton again under escort, and continued their march to the Common, the "Governor's salute" seventeen guns, fired by Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M., gree his Excellency as he and his escort passed through the big gates o the parade ground. Then the Ancients were again in the midst of friends. As they drew up in line on the Charles Street mall, they f

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a great concourse of people. A centre tent contained the Governor, his staff, and other distinguished guests who had left the ranks to go there. Tents on each side of that contained relatives and friends of members of the company, and on all sides, some occupying seats and some being forced to stand, were hundreds upon hundreds of other Bostonians, eager to witness the expected ceremonies and enthusiastic over the venerable organization which drew them there. This was inside of the lines. Outside, kept back by the ropes, were still more spectators. The arrangements had been under the direct charge of Capt. George E. Lovett, Officer of the Day, and he had been assisted by an efficient detail, the one that had looked after things at the church in the morning, the consequence being that, despite the big crowd, everything worked smoothly.

The usual ceremonies followed. Gov. Greenhalge, attended by Gen. Nelson A. Miles, of the United States Army, Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, United States Army, retired, Major C. Woolmer Williams, of the Honourable Artillery Company (Veterans), of London, England, and also by Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and other members of his staff, marched across the parade ground and inspected the ranks as the Ancients stood in company front. Then the inspecting party returned to their tent, and the Ancients, headed by their band, marched past the Governor and his staff in review, giving well-timed salutes, making good wheels, keeping accurate distances, and showing in many ways the growing excellence in drill which characterized the command. Upon reaching the Charles Street mall again, the company formed a hollow square and, upon a drum head, decided who should be its Captain, Lieutenants, Adjutant, Sergeants, etc., for the ensuing year. The election resulted as follows: —

For Captain. — Lieut. THOMAS J. OLYS, of Boston.
For First Lieutenant. — Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER, of Charlestown.
For Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. ALBERT E. LOCKHART, of East Cambridge.
For Adjutant. — Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, of Roxbury.
For First Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. JOHN B. PATTERSON, of Dorchester.
For Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. HENRY W. DOWNES, of Newton.
For Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, of Charlestown.
For Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. WILLIAM H. LOTT, of Boston.
For Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. JACOB BENSEMOIL, of Boston.
For Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. WILLIAM H. MITCHELL, of Brighton.
For Seventh Sergeant of Infantry. — Mr. GEO. LYMAN LOOK, of Somerville.
For Eighth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major JOSEPH W. SAWYER, of Saugus.
For First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM TYNER, of Dorchester.
For Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. BENJAMIN W. ROWELL, of Lynn.
For Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, of Attleboro.
For Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Mr. FRED M. PURMORT, of Boston.
For Paymaster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
For Assistant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, of Boston.
For Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

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Adjt. Wadsworth informed Adjt.-Gen. Dalton of this result of the election, and Adjt.-Gen. Dalton informed Gov. Greenhalge. Then the retiring officers surrendered their insignia of office, and the newly elected ones assumed their new duties, each officer making a speech of resignation or acceptance to the Governor, and each being addressed by him. The speeches follow: —

ADDRESS OF COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Your Excellency, — The command of so distinguished a body as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company carries with it a weight of responsibility that can only be lessened by the hearty co-operation of its members. If my administration for the year has been in the least degree a success, it is because of the generous and hearty support that I have received from the members and officers. I appear before you to-day, sir, to surrender these insignia of office, and I thank you personally for the many courtesies you have shown me during the past year.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Capt. Hedges, — In accepting the surrender of your badges of office, I feel it my duty to say that it is no flattery when I tell you that you go out of office with the best will of the members of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Your work has been faithful. Your purposes have been high. I think you must be convinced from the numbers of the organization which have appeared to-day, from your kind reception both at the banquet and at all places where you have appeared, that you command the sincere respect and hearty good will of the members of your command, and you may be sure that you have not only my good wishes but the good wishes and the full sympathy of every member of the company in your future course through life.

Gen. Dalton, will you take the badges of office?

THE GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS TO THE COMMANDER-ELECT.

Capt. Olys, — I am informed that you have been elected to the command of this noble and historic organization. I congratulate you upon that most pleasing and interesting fact. I shall expect of you, and every succeeding magistrate of this Commonwealth will expect with confidence, that the reputation of this organization shall be maintained, and that the efficiency which has marked the conduct of the late Commander shall be maintained by yourself. I trust that this work of the volunteer soldiery, for such you are, whether legally or not, will be kept up to the highest mark, so that the youngest member of the militia of the Commonwealth may be able to look to you, to your officers, and to your men, as models of military conduct, of the conduct becoming officers and gentlemen, and also becoming soldiers and gentlemen. I take great pleasure in requesting Gen. Dalton to invest you with the badges of this honorable office. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. OLYS'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kindly expression of good will toward me, and also for the honor you have done me in personally commissioning me Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. To be

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CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.

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selected to command this ancient body, composed as it is of leading men in all the higher walks of life, is certainly an honor worthy the ambition of any man, however distinguished he may be. In accepting the commission I do so with a full knowledge of the numerous responsibilities incumbent upon the office, particularly the coming year, previous to the command's contemplated trip to a foreign land. It shall be my heartfelt wish and most earnest desire that I may be able to perform the duties of the office to the satisfaction of our dear old Commonwealth, your Excellency, and my comrades, who have placed me in command of an organization second to none in this wide, wide world. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT HALL.

Your Excellency, — Having served the allotted time for which I was elected, and trusting that I have performed the duties of the office to the satisfaction not only of your Excellency but of my companions in arms, I hereby resign my insignia of office.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Before accepting the badges of your office, Lieutenant, I desire to say to you that your work has been performed with full efficiency and to the satisfaction of the Executive of this Commonwealth, and in accepting from you, under the inexorable law of this ancient and honorable organization, your badges of office, I do it simply because it is a matter of law and not of choice. I wish you every success in any walk of life, public or private, that you may follow hereafter. Gen. Dalton will take the badges of your office.

THE GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS TO FIRST LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

Lieutenant, — I have heard with pleasure that you have been elected to the important office of First Lieutenant of this honorable organization. It is not necessary for me to impress upon you the great responsibility that you take upon yourself at this time. The history of this corps is practically the history of this Commonwealth, and we look to a volunteer organization of this sort as one of the best exemplifications of citizen soldiery that can be found, not only in this Commonwealth but in this country or in the world. I desire to wish you all success in the maintenance of the high character, the strict discipline, with improvements upon it, if possible, that can come in the ensuing year, and I ask — I do it with a great deal of pleasure — Gen. Dalton to invest you with the badges of the office to which you have been elected.

LIEUTENANT COTTER'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — The kind words you have just spoken and the honor conferred upon me by my comrades will ever be cherished. It is an honor, sir, to be a member of the oldest military organization on this continent, but a far greater honor to be chosen to the second highest office in the gift of this command. And, sir, I shall endeavor to do honor to the position, so that one year hence, when I resign my commission to you or your successor, I hope that I will have forged one more link to the golden chain of honored Lieutenants who have preceded me. Again, I thank you.

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ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT CUSHING.

Your Excellency, — In accordance with the time-honored custom of this pany, it now becomes my duty to surrender to you the badge of office whicl passed to me one year ago. As Second Lieutenant it has been my ea endeavor to so conduct myself as to merit your approval and that of this pany. During the past year my relations with my brother officers and com have been so pleasant that I cannot truthfully say I resign the office wi regret. There is some consolation, however, in the thought that in retir am allowed to re-enter the ranks of those who have so honorably filled thi the highest offices in the gift of the company. And now, sir, may I bespea my successor — an able man, a good soldier, a true friend — that kindness consideration which I have ever received from you, and for which I thank heartily.

GOVERNOR GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Lieutenant Cushing, — I rather sympathize with you in the necessities in v you find yourself placed, and when I see so many good officers who are pelled by the inexorable law of this ancient organization to retire at the en a year, my only consolation is that the successors, for whom so gracefully have bespoken kindness and courtesy, are kept up to the rank and charact those who have preceded them. I certainly have no regret in my public c in one act, at least, and that was in being allowed to invest you with the ba of your office, and I ask Gen. Dalton, most reluctantly, to accept them you at this time. [*Applause.*]

THE GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT-ELECT.

Lieutenant, — You come here already very highly recommended. [*Laug* Your predecessor in office has spoken highly of you and of your future care the office which he has gracefully surrendered to-day under that law more ir ible than that of the Medes and Persians. I congratulate you, sir, upon election. I look to you, and the whole Commonwealth looks to you, hearty, earnest, efficient performance of the duties of your high and respon office. As Gen. Dalton invests you with the badges of office, I shall a same time expect from you a true spirit and an earnest desire, as I know shall find, of performing the duties of the office.

RESPONSE OF LIEUTENANT LOCKHART.

Your Excellency, — I gratefully accept from you, sir, the insignia of office I have the honor of being chosen to by my comrades of the Ancient and H orable Artillery Company. Those honors I highly appreciate, but at the time am not neglectful that they bring with them duties and responsibilitie shall earnestly endeavor to so correctly perform those duties during my ter service that I may reflect credit on this ancient corps, and deserve the com dation of all its members. Again, sir, I thank you.

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT WADSWORTH.

Your Excellency, — I return with pleasure and satisfaction the commis which I received one year ago at your hands, and I hope and trust I have

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formed the duties of the office with impartiality and satisfaction to all concerned. My associations with the officers and members have been of [illegible] and I retire to the ranks hoping and trusting that my successor will have as pleasant a year's duty as I have finished. [*Applause.*]

GOVERNOR GREENHALGE'S REPLY.

Adjutant, — Before accepting from you the insignia of your office, I congratulate you, not only upon the faithful and efficient work which you have performed and of which I have some personal knowledge, but also upon the excellent spirit which you show in surrendering those badges of office. It is one of the great principles of citizenship that, however high an office may have been held by a man, he should always be willing and ready to take his place in the ranks when his term of duty is finished, and, sir, whether in the ranks or anywhere else, you have the good wishes of the Commonwealth and of its representatives. Gen. Dalton will accept from you the badges of your office.

GOV. GREENHALGE'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT-ELECT.

I congratulate you, Adj. Potter, upon your election to the office with which you are now invested. I take great pleasure in saying to you that the Commonwealth looks with a good deal of interest upon this ancient and honorable organization. We don't want all the officers, perhaps, to be ancient, but we want them all to be honorable, and while an organization may take pride in antiquity of origin, it is because from its ranks and from its officers there is a perpetual spirit of youth and strength and loyalty coming to the aid and service of the Commonwealth. I congratulate you, then, sir, upon your election to this important and responsible office and with great pleasure I ask Gen. Dalton to invest you with the badges of that office.

ADJT. POTTER'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you sincerely for your kind remarks, and, on receiving this emblem of authority of this important office from your hands through the hands of your Adjutant-General, who has done so much for our militia, and is still working hard to raise it and keep it to the highest standard, it is an added pleasure, I would say, that, in my fourteen years' service for this State in the militia, I have always tried faithfully to do my duty, I have always been ready to respond to any call from the State, and to take up arms in her defence. Thanking my comrades for their high opinion in electing me to this executive position, it shall be my earnest endeavor to faithfully carry out the duties of this office, as I have always tried to carry out any duty in the past; and one year hence, when, if I have the good fortune to survive, I shall resign my position as Adjutant, I hope that I shall have satisfied the Chief Magistrate of this State in every particular and receive the good will and good wishes of my comrades in arms.

This closed the exercises on the Common, and the Ancients once again took up the line of march.

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THE CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

Upon the return of the company to the Armory, Commander addressed the members as follows: —

Comrades, at this late hour I will detain you but just a moment. I wi thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me to-day in electing me Commander for the ensuing year. It is to be a busy year for this company I propose, gentlemen, to do the best that I can for the command the co year, in anticipation of your trip abroad, which will be very little unless supported by every man and officer in the regiment. [*Applause.*] It i intention and desire a year from now to make the contemplated trip to Lo which has been talked of for so many years, and to make that trip a succe must all work as a unit until we have accomplished the undertaking. Whe do visit our mother country on the other side of the water, let us do so dignity and with honor to ourselves, so that we will be welcomed on our r as true soldiers and dutiful citizens. The Adjutant will now dismiss company.

Lieut. George H. Allen. Mr. Commander, I have only to carry out custom of presenting from our friend, the florist in the company, a bouquet, — not to Capt. Olys, but to Mrs. Olys.

The COMMANDER. — I thank the donor of the bouquet and shall that it reaches its destination.

Capt. Fottler. I propose three cheers for the new Commander. [*The c were heartily given.*]

Capt. Edward E. Allen. No business is understood to be transacted at meeting, but there is one matter that might properly come up to-night. I that the thanks of this company be extended to the preacher of the day fo very able and instructive sermon that we have listened to, and that a cop requested of him for publication.

Lieut. George H. Allen. The by-laws of the company provide that no ness shall be transacted to-night, but that the whole matter shall be transa in the meeting of the company.

Capt. William Hatch Jones. Mr. Commander, this is not business but p ure. I propose three cheers for our Past Commander, Col. Sidney M. He [*The cheers were given.*]

The motion of Capt. Allen was adopted unanimously. Then the com was dismissed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
WASHINGTON, May 23, 18

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN,

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — The invitation addressed to Gen. Schofield to be present on M day, the 3d proximo, on the occasion of the anniversary of the Ancient Honorable Artillery Company, is received this date at the headquarters of Army.

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I beg leave to state that the Lieutenant-General is now absent on a tour of inspection of military posts in the West, and the date of his return will make it impossible for him to accept your invitation.

Very truly yours,

TASKER H. BLISS,
Aide-de-Camp to the Lieutenant-General.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 24, 1895.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

GENTLEMEN: I have had the pleasure to receive your valued invitation to attend the celebration of the two hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary of your company, at Boston, on the first Monday in June, and regret that a previous engagement for that date at the United States Military Academy at West Point prevents my acceptance. With the expression of my high regard, I am

Faithfully yours,

GEO. D. RUGGLES,
Adjutant-General, U. S. Army.

OFFICE OF THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. GEO. H. ALLEN, May 28, 1895.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.:

My Dear Sir, — I regret exceedingly that it will be impossible for me to attend the annual celebration of your honorable company on the first Monday in June of this year. Thanking you for the courtesy extended to me in this matter, I am

Yours truly,

A. W. GREELY,
Brigadier-General, Chief Signal Officer, U. S. A.

156 COLLEGE STREET, BURLINGTON, VT.,
May 27, 1895.

Capt. SIDNEY M. HEDGES:

My dear Captain, — Thank you heartily for your kind invitation to be present at *your* two hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary, — I do not mean *your own*, but that which is perhaps as dear to you — that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I am positively engaged at Saratoga Springs to preside at a convention, so that you must excuse me. With best wishes to your honorable body, I remain Very sincerely yours,

O. O. HOWARD,
Major-General, U. S. Army (retired.

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Secretary.*

20 SIDNEY PLACE, BROOKLYN, N. Y.,

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, May 31, 1895.

Clerk, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston:

My dear Sir, — Will you kindly express to the royal hearted Ancient and Honorables my extreme regret for my inability to be with them next Monday? Up to this morning I was uncertain whether I could or could not be with you,

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hence my delay in replying to your courteous invitation. If I am alive next and if the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have by that time not patience with me, and should ask me again, I will go if I have to swim ther

Those of the Ancients who are personally known to me will be interest learning that immediately on my retirement from the army last October for my *active* life really began, — and I feel angry with myself because my retire does n't hurt as much as I thought it would. I have been made a trustee working people's savings bank and a treasurer of a poor little church, be one of the executive committee of an orphan asylum. Although up to da have not, as treasurer, accumulated enough to buy a ticket for Canada, I ha promising future in this respect.

Even if my personal affairs had permitted of my going to Boston just n would be loth to leave this vicinity just now while the "*competitive examinat* of Harrison, Reed, and McKinley for the presidency is going on in New City, where the competitors are being coached by Depew and Platt. McKinley fled last night to Brooklyn for rest and refreshment in the hospi home of the Montauk Club, where I saw him myself surrounded by a guard of Republicans and discouraged Democrats.

You will see by this statement that this letter is dated yesterday, not bec I got home at half past one this morning from the McKinley reception (for a strictly temperance man) but because I wanted this letter to appear as was a reply *before* the first of June.

With the kindest regards to you personally and best love to the most lo Ancients and Honorables, I am

Very faithfully yours,

LOOMIS L. LANGDON,
Colonel, U. S.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28, 18

Dear Sir, — I am highly honored by an invitation of the Ancient and Ho able Artillery Company to be present at the celebration of their CCL anniversary, to take place on Monday, third day of June ensuing, and de regret that my arrangements will not permit me to be present on an occasio so much interest and importance.

Very truly, WM. G. MOORE,
Col. com'd'g W. L. I. Cor

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk A. and H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, MONTREAL, 31st May, 18
Clerk A. and H. Art'y Co., Boston.

Dear Sir, — In acknowledging the receipt of your very kind invitation to two hundred and fifty-seventh annual spring parade of the Ancient and Ho able Artillery of Massachusetts, and the festivities and ceremonies conne therewith, permit me to express my warmest gratitude for this additional t of the favorable consideration on the part of the company which has bee uniformly extended to me for a number of years, and also to say, with reg that it will not be in my power to accept the bountiful hospitality of your Anc

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and Honorable institution this year, as the 3d of June has been selected for a special meeting of our City Council, at which very important business is to be considered, and therefore I must forego the profit and the pleasure of assisting in your celebration at the Old South Church and Faneuil Hall, and attend to less agreeable duty at our own City Hall.

Please convey to your respected Commander, Ex-Commanders, officers, and members, my most cordial thanks for the courtesy invariably shown to me, and my best wishes for their continued prosperity, collectively and individually. I remain, as ever, Yours very sincerely,

A. A. STEVENSON, *Lt.-Col.*,
Ex-Commander Montreal Field Battery.

914 WALNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., May 23, 1895.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
P. O. Box 1548, *Boston, Mass.*

My dear Sir, — I am very greatly obliged for the polite invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to be present at the celebration of their Anniversary, the first Monday in June. I am reminded of the very enjoyable time had with this distinguished company upon the occasion of their "Field Day" in Philadelphia some few years ago, and the recollection of that time, together with the promise of its being all the more enjoyable at their own home, makes it more regretful that I cannot be with you. For remembering me, and desiring to have me enjoy the good time with you, I am profoundly grateful. In recognition of my interest in your organization, and in return for many similar invitations, I send by this mail a copy of "The 48th in the War," for your library, a work that I have just completed, that endeavors to depict the part this regiment took in the War of the Rebellion.

Trusting that you may have an exceedingly "good time," and greatly regreting that I cannot be with you, I am

Fraternally yours, O. C. BOSBYSHELL.

P. S. Tell friend Lieut. J. Payson Bradley that all the harm I wish him is to inflict upon him the task of reading my book.

O. C. B.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, VIRGINIA VOLUNTEERS,

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, RICHMOND, June 4, 1895.
Clerk A. and H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — As you are no doubt aware of the fact that the Military of our State have been on duty since May 3 with the striking miners at Pocahontas, you will readily see that as the Assistant Adjutant-General I have had my hands full, being part of the time at the mines and at others looking after the changes, made in the forces on duty. This has prevented my acknowledging your very kind invitation to be with you in your celebration of the 3d inst. I was very much in hopes that I could have been present, but duty prevented.

Trusting I may yet have the pleasure of renewing the acquaintance made with

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your command at Washington, D. C., at the unveiling of the Washington Mon
ment, at which time I was a Lieutenant in the "Richmond Light Infantry Blues
I am Yours to command,

WM. M. EVANS,
Major and A. A. G.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, NEW ORLEANS, May 28, 1895.
A. and H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — No one regrets more than I my inability to be with you at yo
annual celebration.

Please extend to the command my sincere thanks for their kind remembranc
and assure them of my appreciation and best wishes.

Sincerely yours, CHAS. A. HINE,
Past Captain Continental Guards,
N. O.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, CHICOPEE, MASS., May 24, 1895.
P. O. 1548, *Boston, Mass.*

Dear Sir, — It will be impossible for me to accept the invitation to attend t
anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company because of t
sitting of the Superior Court at Northampton beginning that day, and furth
because of my engagement in the trial of a case which will probably be the fi
one in order.

I thank you very much for the courtesy shown and regret that I cannot g
you a different reply. Yours very truly,

GEORGE D. ROBINSON.

53 STATE STREET,
BOSTON, May 24, 1895

My dear Sir, — I have just received the very kind invitation of the Ancie
and Honorable Artillery Company to attend its anniversary on the first Mond
in June. My associations with this company have always been so pleasant, a
their hospitality so generous and warm hearted, that I am anxious to accept t
invitation, but I find greatly to my regret that I shall be away at that time a
therefore am unable to accept the invitation.

It is a great disappointment to me to send this answer, as I should enjoy
tremely renewing my old associations with the company and friendship with
members. My best wishes go ever with it and them.

Sincerely yours, WM. E. RUSSELL

To Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk A. and H. A. Co., Boston.

96 AMES BUILDING, BOSTON

Mr. Oliver Ames regrets that, owing to the state of his health, he will be una
to accept the kind invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Compa
to be present at the celebration of their anniversary on the first Monday in Ju

MAY 23, 1895.

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BOSTON, May 27, 1895.

My dear Sir, — I beg you will present my cordial regards to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and my regrets at being unable to attend their anniversary dinner on the first Monday of June next.

Every Bostonian is proud of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and the best wishes for its prosperity and fame are universal.

Yours very truly,

ALEXANDER H. RICE.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk.*

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, PROVIDENCE, May 25, 1895.
Clerk A. and H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — I am directed by His Excellency, Gov. Brown, to acknowledge the courteous invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the 3d of June next, and to convey his thanks for the same.

He greatly regrets that his engagements will prevent his having the pleasure of meeting with them on that occasion.

Very respectfully,

R. W. JENNINGS,
Exec. Secty.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
PROVIDENCE, May 28, 1895.

Capt. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Boston, Mass.*

Dear Sir, — Your very courteous invitation to attend the two hundred and fifty-seventh anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on the 3d of June, 1895, is received.

I regret exceedingly that, owing to business engagements occurring on that day, it will be impossible for me to be present.

Thanking you for the opportunity to participate in this anniversary, I am

Yours very truly,

CHARLES WARREN LIPPITT,
Governor.

OLD SOUTH PARSONAGE, BOYLSTON STREET, BOSTON,

May 31, 1895.

My dear Sir, — Absence from the city accounts for the delay in acknowledging the honor of your invitation. I regret to say that another engagement will deprive me of the pleasure of dining with your company on Monday.

I am happy that from year to year you gather at the Old South Church, and hope that the gathering and festivities of Monday will rival all that have gone before.

With great respect,

Very truly yours,

GEO. A. GORDON.

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN.

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BROOKLYN, May 23, 1

All hail to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachus
Thanks for your invitation to your great anniversary. Regrets that pre
engagement will hinder my coming.

It is one of the chief events of my life that I was once your Chaplain. B
did me more good than I did you.

I pray for your distinguished company and for all the persons connecte
it the best blessings possible.

Yours, with many salutations and congratulations,

T. DE WITT TALMAGE,

Ex-Chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company of Massachus

May the good Lord bless you one and all, and make the two hundre
fifty-seventh one of the greatest and most glorious of all that has preced
Very sorry that my engagements are such that I cannot be with you.

Best wishes. Sincerely,

W. B. TAYL

Other writers of letters of regret included Assistant Secretary Ha
of the United States Treasury Department; President Eliot, of Ha
University; Lieut.-Col. Henry C. Corbin, U. S. A.; Major W
Livermore, U. S. Engineers; Major William L. Haskin, 1st
Artillery; Major J. N. Coe, 21st U. S. Infantry; Major Robert M
U. S. Marines; Capt. E. F. Gardner, Assistant Surgeon, U. S
Capt. A. C. Suylor, 2d U. S. Artillery; Brig.-Gen. B. F. Bri
First Brigade, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia; Col. Bancroft
Massachusetts Infantry; Lieut.-Col. Thomas F. Edmands, 1st Co
Cadets, M. V. M.; Capt. John H. Weeks, Naval Brigade, M. V.
Paymaster-General James H. Jarmon, of Connecticut; Major M
Wadleigh, Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.; Capt. Stillma
Mr. John H. Tupper, of the Troy (N. Y.) Citizens' Corps;
Cusack and Mr. William Watkyns Seymour, of Troy, N. Y.; Ex-I
James T. Whitfield, Old Guard of New York; Lieut. Hugh Craig
of Philadelphia; Capt. J. C. Shafer, Richmond (Va.) Light Inf
Blues; Lieut. W. A. Barrett, Richmond Howitzers; Lieut. R. H.
Continental Guard, New Orleans, La.; Captain Osgood and
William J. Bacon, of Washington, D. C.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

PARADING MONDAY, JUNE 3, 1895.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Captain.*

Major AARON A. HALL . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH . . . . . *Adjutant.*

CHIEF OF STAFF.

Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Armorer and Quartermaster.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk and Assistant Paymaster.*
JOHN H. LAKIN, *Surgeon.*
Sergt. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
C. W. GALLOUPE, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Rev. PERCY BROWNE, *Chaplain.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster-Sergeant.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary-Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Hospital Steward.*
Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, *Orderly to the Commander.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom. — Gen. Augustus P. Martin.
Capt. John Mack. — Capt. Augustus Whittemore.
Col. Henry Walker. — Col. Henry E. Smith.
Capt. Edward E. Allen. — Capt. J. Henry Taylor.
Capt. Jacob Fottler.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Lieut. Frank H. Mudge. — Capt. George Going.
Lieut. Edward P. Cramm. — Lieut. Charles C. Adams.

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LIBRARY COMMITTEE.

Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A.; Capt. Paul Clandenin, Assistant Surg
U. S. A.; Lieut. Louis Ostheim, Second Artillery, U. S. A.; Capt. F.
Harrington, U. S. Marines, Charlestown; Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S.
Retired; Gen. George L. Andrews, U. S. A., Retired; Col. E. C. Danfo
Providence, R. I.; Col. Frank S. Arnold and Lieut. Charles E. Simp
United Train of Artillery, Providence, R. I.; Col. John J. Jencks and Li
Col. William H. Thornton, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R
Adjt. John Gannon, Jr., and Sergt. Louis Blumenthal, Amoskeag Veter
Manchester, N. H.; Mr. Norman H. Moore, Albany (N. Y.) Burge
Corps; Major E. H. Hyde, Jr., Capt. Henry Bryant, Lieut. Fred R. J
Lieut. George H. Folts, Surgeon Ansel G. Cook, Qmr. W. B. David
Col. W. E. A. Bulkley, and Mr. Austin Brainerd, Governor's Foot Gu
Hartford, Conn.; Major Thomas E. Sloan, Lieut. Walter Scott, Li
Henry C. Piercy, Capt. H. H. Brockway, Asst. Qmr. Frederick W. Sey
and Com.-Sergt. William H. Serack, Old Guard, New York; Capt. Will
A. Perrin, Roxbury Horse Guard; Major C. Woolmer Williams, Lond
England; Col. W. F. Reynolds, of the Staff of the Governor of P
sylvania; Col. Frank Harris, of the Staff of the Governor of Rhode Isla
Col. J. H. Cunningham, and Col. A. J. Peirce.

OFFICER OF THE DAY.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT.

DETAILS.

Personal Escort to His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Flankers to His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES. Capt. EDWIN R. FROST.

Escort to Invited Guests.

Major GEORGE S. MERRILL. Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.

Flankers to Commander Hedges.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER. Lieut. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Color Bearers.

RAYMOND S. BYAM, *National Color.*
Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, *State Color.*

Right General Guide.

Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER.

Left General Guide.

Capt. JOHN C. POTTER.

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Markers.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER.
Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Sergt. FRED MILLS.
Sergt. CHARLES H. GLOVER.

Band Guide.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

DETAIL FOR THE CHURCH AND COMMON.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Col. Joseph B. Parsons.
Sergt. William F. Bacon.
Capt. Thomas L. Churchill.
Lieut. George W. Mills.
Lieut. Frank C. Brownell.
Lyman Boynton.
Capt. William H. Gwynne.
Capt. Albert E. Proctor.
Lieut. John C. Dalton.
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.
Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson.
Frank B. Riedell.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.
Robert H. Upham.

On Special Duty, Arthur T. Lovell.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

HENRY GRANT WESTON, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, *Right Guide.*
Edwin P. Longley.
C. H. Clark.
Lieut. E. A. Messenger.
C. J. Hatch.
George D. Russell.
Fred H. Adams.
John B. Patterson.
Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkinson, *Left Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates.
Lieut. W. O. Webber.
J. B. Smith.
James S. Williams.
A. E. DeRosay.
C. D. B. Fisk.
S. I. Coy.

SECOND COMPANY.

Lieut. FRED MCDONALD, *Sergeant.*

George L. Look, *Right Guide.*
H. W. Tombs.
W. N. McKenna.
W. H. Mitchell.
W. P. Stone.
F. C. Hyde.
J. B. Cherry.
H. H. Litchfield, *Left Guide.*
F. P. Stone.
George H. Rimbach.
D. A. Andrews.
W. L. Miller.
H. W. Downs.
George A. Levy.
P. D. Warren.

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THIRD COMPANY.

Major E. W. M. BAILEY, *Sergeant.*

Major G. Howard Jones, *Right Guide.*	Frank H. Cowin, *Left Guide.*
William Camfill.	William L. Shearer.
C. E. Cumings.	William H. Lee.
William B. Watts.	Thomas W. Flood.
S. Victor Constant.	E. H. Grover.
W. M. Maynard.	N. B. Basch.
Joseph H. Brown.	M. E. Chandler.

C. F. Worthen.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Major WILLIAM H. OAKES, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Henry L. Kincaide, *Right Guide.*	W. B. Holmes, *Left Guide.*
William H. Lott.	James W. Robinson.
Manning Seamans.	Ira P. Smith.
Joseph Hubbard.	J. Frederick Sampson.
James W. McIndoe.	F. A. Colley.
Frederick L. Walker.	William Oswald.
W. L. Coon.	F. M. Learned.

H. M. McDewell.

FIFTH COMPANY.

JONATHAN BIGELOW, *Sergeant.*

J. W. Sawyer, *Right Guide.*	T. A. Manchester, *Left Guide.*
M. F. O. Vegelahn.	James Ellis.
W. M. Colby.	Frank Ivers.
G. H. Walden.	M. W. Child.
J. M. Usher.	F. W. Hilton.
D. B. Smith.	Thomas H. Harding.
E. H. Whitney.	Fred E. Bolton.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. F. M. Trifet, *Right Guide.*	Capt. J. Henry Brown, *Left Guide.*
E. O. Bartels.	George Gannon.
J. E. Ames.	W. S. Best.
H. O. Houghton, Jr.	J. F. Johnson.
Albert L. Richardson.	R. S. Byam.
W. S. Sampson.	H. G. Jordan.
Samuel Stearns.	C. A. Meserve.

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SEVENTH COMPANY.

Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, *Acting Sergeant.*

Sergt. L. M. Maxham, *Right Guide.*	Lawrence J. Ford, *Left Guide.*
F. F. Kelly.	F. S. Hesseltine.
Clarence E. Hay.	Col. Daniel Stevens.
F. B. Wentworth.	George D. White.
E. W. Jones.	E. G. Foster.
W. L. Brewer.	H. A. Thorndike.
Frederick B. K. Marter.	Lieut. E. A. Hammond.

EIGHTH COMPANY.

Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER, *Sergeant.*

Lieut.-Col. A. L. Richardson, *Right Guide.*	Robert Burlen, *Left Guide.*
John White.	F. M. Mayo.
G. Ward Cook.	B. F. Barnard.
F. J. Scott.	H. C. Woodbury.
E. S. Taylor.	Charles M. Raymond.
Charles H. Kittredge.	

NINTH (INVALID) COMPANY.

Lieut.-Col. ALFRED N. PROCTOR, *Sergeant.*

Dexter Pratt.	J. E. Daniell.
Dr. S. E. Kenny.	H. W. Howe.
W. S. Cogswell.	F. T. Rose.
D. A. Snell.	Dr. G. F. Walker.
Capt. S. Vinton Stillings.	H. W. Patterson.
John Shepard.	

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

JOHN R. NEWMAN, *Sergeant.*

A. E. Lockhart, *Right Guide.*	C. P. Barrett, *Left Guide.*
F. W. Flitner.	William Tyner.
George E. Jacques.	E. Kakas.
E. A. Boardman.	William H. West.
Charles H. Parker.	W. B. Abbott.
H. D. Atwood.	J. M. Hilton.
B. W. Rowell.	W. A. Lockhart.

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SECOND COMPANY.

CHARLES M. PEAR, *Sergeant.*

George E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*
Winslow B. Lucas.
William Carter.
Fred M. Purmont.
T. C. Ashley.
L. A. Blackinton.

Maj. Horace P. Williams, *Left*
A. Cunio.
G. H. Morrill, Jr.
W. H. Robertson.
J. P. Hazlett.
M. J. Grodjinski.
Horace Partridge.

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SERMON.

By Rev. Percy Browne.

"A citizen of no mean city." Acts xxi. 39.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Let me to-day speak to you as citizens rather than as soldiers. Yours has been a history of civic rather than of military importance. For more than two centuries and a half your laurels have been gathered in the homes, schools, studies, stores, and streets of Boston. Through all those years your organization has been the visible expression of the civic consciousness of the city with which it is historically identified. Side by side in your ranks have marched representatives of all the elements of citizenship that have given distinction to our town, — men of thought, scholarship, action, and honorable business, all united by a common spirit of pride in Boston. The music to which you have kept step has had but one refrain, 'We are citizens of no mean city."

This civic consciousness, growing out of attachment to a neighborhood, a village, or a city, has been ridiculed as a mere provincial instinct. Such a judgment, however, springs from ignorance of the true law of vigorous life which ordains that all things destined to grow and expand must take root. Rootage is a prophecy and assurance of expansion; and the loyalty which holds a man in serviceable relation to the place in which he lives is the root of the larger patriotism which promptly answers the nation's call in time of need. The Master said, "If a man love not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" If through the love of our brother we expand to the love of God, it is certain, too, that through the love of our city we expand to the love of country. The uprooted cosmopolite has never been a patriot. The patriotism which rallies to the nation's defence is not the condensation of a vague national atmosphere, but rather the expansion of civic responsibility nourished by loyalty to neighborhood. The

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men who saved the nation thirty years ago went forth to
mighty task from the loved centres of their daily life in village
town. That conquering wave of national life was but the accun
tion of local loyalties flowing on under the attraction and inspir
of a larger thought in which each saw a finer interpretation o
familiar things of neighborhood and home. No citizenship
inspired a man to die for his country unless it first inspired hi
live for his city.

But this civic consciousness must be judged by a true standa
it is to be kept pure in its local action in order that it may be b
icent in its wider sphere of national life. The value of the b
"I am a citizen of no mean city," depends upon our conceptio
what constitutes a city's greatness.

Boston's historic ideal of municipal distinction is clear and un
takable. It never stooped to measure its power and dignity b
Babylonian standard of vastness of territory, immensity of pop
tion, or accumulation of money. The materialistic spirit of
York glorying in its wealth, of Chicago rejoicing in its sudden an
temporaneous expansion, of Philadelphia purring in its conscious
of comfort, of Paris twittering in its sense of gayety, is far rem
and apart from the standard which, when Boston was only a t
gave it a peculiar distinction amongst the cities of America. N
congenial to her than this Babylonian materialistic spirit was
spirit of Athens and of Jerusalem, the city of thought and the ci
religion. Athens, a town small by material measurement, but g
because of her mental life, which permeated her people, un
their daily life to the realm of noble ideas made beautiful to t
by philosopher, poet, and artist, and which became the
atmosphere of the people's commonest intercourse, so that
market place was thronged more for the exchange of ideas tha
commodities. A little town, yet by the united interest of her pe
in the things of the mind she achieved the distinction of ma
her name to all the world a synonyme for the uplifting, wide
influences that flow from philosophy, poetry, and art. And Jer
lem, at her best, a mere group of narrow streets with humble ho
at the base of Zion's hill crowned with the temple, a small p
to the eye, but to the soul a city of eternal power and dignity.
its reception of and obedience to the moral law as the divine p
ciple of all human intercourse, by its profound recognition of Go
the central and all-comprehending power in the life of man, it

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exerted an influence in human destiny immeasurable by any materialistic test, but known and felt wherever man has aspired to his heritage as a son of God. Athens and Jerusalem! from them flowed the streams of intellectual and spiritual power, which, intermingling, manifested their combined significance in your city, until the historic Boston spirit became, on this continent, the symbol of a civic life in which mental and spiritual values were enthroned above the destructive demands of mere material bigness.

Thus the older Boston won its distinction among the cities of America by developing a higher type of civic life than did they, — a type of life which disdained to express its highest aims in terms of brick and mortar or the statistics of commerce; which refused to estimate its power in terms of population, square miles, or dollars. It looked upon the exquisite beauty of its now vanishing suburbs with the æsthetic rather than the speculative eye. The mystic Charles was dear to its citizens, not as a river bearing tonnage to vast wharves, but as a stream whose winding beauty gave better gifts to the people through its inspiration of our artists and poets. The Blue Hills of Milton were prized, not as the horizon of a future material metropolis, but because of their own charm in a landscape whose value was never estimated as a thing to be realized in future building lots. Our city was then the recognized home of a high order of intellectual and moral life, upheld, stimulated, and honored by a civic pride and public spirit which placed a wreath on the brow of the historian, thinker, and poet, and men of honor in every vocation, but never bowed the knee to the millionaire. It was the natural home of great ideas and great causes. It was the torch from which the spirit of religion, education, and freedom of thought was kindled over all the land. Even in its most radical, destructive moods it but shook the torch of truth that it might burn the brighter. Men of spiritual, intellectual, and ideal aims, scattered through the vastness of America, turned with yearning eyes to this strong city of the mind and of the soul. And thus Boston, although provincial in its area, was, by reason of the type of life which it nourished and honored, nobly cosmopolitan. The dearest interests of its inhabitants united it with the permanent facts and values of mind and soul which are world-wide and human, until its very name became a symbol, not of a locality, but of the highest action of the intellect, conscience, and heart of universal man.

It is true, however, that the spirit of the older town, at some

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points of its history, failed to maintain its own high level. I occasional early intolerance of certain forms of religion, unconge to the Puritan instinct, her persecution of the Quakers, and, la her hesitation and reluctance before joining her civic voice to voice of her own prophets in their denunciation of slavery, must recognized as degenerate lapses in her history. Well, gentlem civic life like individual life must sometimes suffer maladies; l after all, maladies are tests of the vitality of the patient, and opp tunities for the exertion of his recuperative power. When Bos morally ailed the most, even then her glory was, that out of own moral constitution came the force of health which finally pelled whatever disease threatened to weaken her spirit; out her own deeper life arose the healthy force of that large tolerat which ultimately condemned her own early religious persecutic and made their recurrence impossible. Out of her own dee life, too, came the renewed spirit of freedom which not only uni her citizens on the side of theoretic liberty, but also in the de mination to translate the theory into a fact for the whole nation a determination which made the Boston spirit one of the cl forces in the war in which many in your ranks fought for the un of the States and the liberation of men.

And now, gentlemen, in the presence of Boston's standard civic greatness, let us ask what is our standard to-day? The v question brings us face to face with another ideal of munic glory, which, without natural rootage in this New England to already threatens some of her noblest traditions. I mean the terialistic idea familiar to us all in its watchword, "A Gre Boston." The phrase is already in the mouth of our pu speakers as their surest appeal to popular enthusiasm. It is text of daily editorials, and apparently the accepted program many who claim to represent our most progressive citizenship. the name of Boston's recognized distinction, let us interrogate new demand for a greater city. Greater than what? we ask. Gre in stimulating each citizen's devotion to the public good? Gre in its increased opportunity for personal honesty in private public life? Greater in its increased reverence for the high holy influences of faith and truth which God has ordained strengthen and ennoble the characters of all sorts and conditi of men? Greater in its opportunities for and incentives to h thinking, deep feeling, and noble living? To questions like th

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prompted by reverence for our city's ancient glory and by concern for her future welfare, there comes no reassuring answer from this newer civic spirit so determined in its demand for a greater Boston. It ignores all that thus far has made us great; and, so far as I can interpret its ideal, it is but a demand for material bigness regardless of the quality of life to be lived under such conditions. Its frank demand is: "Extend my territory, annex every town and village that can be forced to sacrifice its peace and beauty to swell my area of crowded streets. Double my population, multiply my miles of brick, mortar, and wood; build to the sky and to the horizon; let rapid transit fly through a vast and densely populated territory; let the whistle's shriek and the gong's clamor shatter a million nerves; let the Hub become the hub-bub, then I shall be great indeed, and can at last look New York and Chicago in the face with supreme satisfaction to my soul!"

I am not so foolish as to condemn this program of a city's material necessity, nor so obstructive as to assert that our higher aims condemn it; but we have a right to condemn its claim to represent our deepest needs, — its claim to represent the highest hope of this community. Let us accept the necessity and manifest certainty of a larger Boston, but when this necessity is urged, not as a means towards a higher end but as the supreme ideal of civic greatness and the rallying cry of all good citizenship, let us resist it as the destructive spirit which in every age seeks to crown the material and transient, rather than the spiritual and permanent, interests of man. This substituting of visible bulk for the true greatness of humanity which is achieved only by opening the heart, mind, and conscience to the affection, truths, and duties which flow from God into the lives of all his children, is the stupendous blunder of every Babylon that has sprawled its vast proportions anywhere on this fair earth. Let us not repeat the blunder. Let us rather, in the future as in the past, claim the civic pride of Athens and Jerusalem. How could the people of the old Greek town greet the cry of a "greater Athens" if it meant, "Pull down, disfigure, or remove the Parthenon as an interference with factories, shops, or the erection of paying tenements. Discourage every Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides, and enact laws in the interest of every selfish speculator and vulgar hustler"? Surely, to citizens in whose daily public and private life mingle the familiar voices of philosophers and moralists, a greater Athens could mean only a larger appreciation of all that

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extends the horizon of the mind, and purifies the atmosph
through which truth reveals its splendor. And a greater Jerusale
To its inhabitants whose national history was saturated with religi
could a greater Jerusalem mean an expansion in which religion a
righteousness had no recognition? Would its citizens sing hal
lujahs over the tunnelling of Mount Zion in the interests of tra
the filling up of the Cedron, the levelling of Olivet, the annex
of Bethany, or the desecration of the Temple in order to enla
Jerusalem's area for a new population with no sympathy for its l
alty to God and righteousness? Surely, to men whose histo
pride had been in their recognition of divine law, whose ci
spirit expressed itself in those national songs which we call
Psalms, the completest meaning of which speaks to us still in t
sublime anthem of national progress: "Who shall ascend into
hill of the Lord, or rise up in his holy place? Even he that h
clean hands and a pure heart. and hath not lifted his mind u
vanity." Surely, to citizens who recognized and gloried in t
manifesto of the true greatness of an individual and a state, a grea
Jerusalem could only mean a completer reception of and conform
to the divine wisdom which has overthrown every Babylon that
worshipped material interests and given undying power to
smallest Jerusalem which has stood for spiritual quality and asp
tion, for noble character, in the realization of which huma
finds the explanation of its existence and justification of its effo
May Athens' brain and Zion's soul in the future, as in the p
inspire our civic spirit whether our city be large or small!

But you say, "The fact remains, the larger city is destined
come." Yes, it is destined to come, not alone as the result of l
speculative efforts, but in obedience to the mysterious word
command which seems to have gone forth over the earth urging
to try life under conditions of vast material association. This m
ing of life which we witness in our day is the most significant
with which we have to deal. It means either the preparatio
some future catastrophe in which shall perish the divine idea
humanity which thus far has inspired its highest intellectual
spiritual achievements, or it must be interpreted as a vaster op
tunity for its noblest manifestation. If we believe in God shap
our destiny we must repudiate the darker view. And yet it mus
confessed that confidence in the more cheerful interpretatio
discouraged by some evident characteristics of our times.

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When we note how the spirit of human fellowship is being utilized in the interest of frankly material ends; how men everywhere are organizing for purposes in which the permanent interests of a spiritual destiny find no recognition; when we see industrial life given over to combinations of employers and employed who construe their mutual relation in terms of cold antagonism which resents every whisper of true brotherhood as an uneconomic intrusion; when we see the disturbing issues which spring from their selfish conception of life elevated by the economic science of the day into the one supreme problem before which the really great and urgent questions of life are silenced; when we see the popular idea of benevolence divorcing itself from its spiritual support, and satisfying itself by ministering only to the secular needs of poverty, while discouraging and deriding the charity of Christ, which, in gladly giving the loaf, admonishes the poor that "man doth not live by bread alone"; and when we note how the only idea of national and civic prosperity which appeals to the popular mind is that which rejoices in increased profits and enlarged wages, while caring nothing for depression or improvement in the region of man's deepest permanent life, — then one needs a renewal of his faith in God, if he would strengthen his conviction that the eternal and fundamental interests of the race are to triumph in spite of the materialized aspect of the organizing, massing energy which moves the world to-day.

Thirty years ago, when the truest patriotism discerned the divine issue of human freedom involved in our civil war, and selfish citizens were moved by only its effects upon their industrial and commercial interests, Wendell Phillips uttered these serious words: —

"I must confess, these pictures of the mere industrial value of the Union make me sad. I look as beneath the skilful pencil, trait after trait of the picture leaps to glowing life, and ask at last, is this all? Where are the nobler elements of national purpose and life? Is this the whole fruit of ages of toil, sacrifice, and thought, — those cunning fingers, the overflowing purse, labor hoarsely vocal on every hillside, and commerce whitening every sea, — all the dower of one haughty, overbearing race? The zeal of the Puritan, the faith of the Quaker, a century of colonial health, and then this large civilization, — does it result only in a workshop, fops melted in baths and perfumes, and men grimed with toil? Is this all? Raze out then the eagle from our banner, and paint instead, Niagara

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used as a cotton mill. But no! not such the picture my glad hea sees when I look forward. Once arouse in the nation's heart th love of right, let there grow out of it the firm purpose of duty, an then from the higher plane of Christian manhood we can put asid on the right hand and on the left those narrow, childish, and me cenary considerations!"

There you see the great Radical sheathing the lightning of h invective, and as a prophet pointing to the danger of our times — perhaps of all times — and indicating the remedy. The danger of civic spirit materialized by its bondage to narrow, mercenary co siderations which are powers wholly from below; and the remed the spirit which seeks the higher plane of Christian manhood, i order to be guided by the powers from above.

Citizenship of this nobler sort will not content itself by its faith fulness to the obvious duty of casting an intelligent ballot, puttin honest men in office, discouraging partisanship in municipal affair or uniting to enforce the laws against the desecrating encroachmer of intemperance, gambling, and other immoralities. These things will do, but I am not so contemptuous of humanity as to accept th necessary watchdog duty of the day as the *best* that it can do. No the higher civic spirit will work for the realization of the positiv righteousness and illuminating truth of God, which, while strength ening us for the watchful tasks of the hour, shall at last make the unnecessary. Thank God there is such citizenship amongst u still, — men who know that the righteousness of individual characte uniting for high, unselfish aims is the health of a community o nation, and therefore their preservation. That conviction has bee the inspiring soul of Boston's strength when she was small; ma our personal loyalty to it be our contribution to the greatness of h larger destiny.

Gentlemen, it has been the unbroken custom of your Honorab Company on its annual march to halt for reverent worship in som house of God. Surely that has been its expression of noblest cit zenship. In thus saluting the Eternal, it has done homage to th God-like in man. It has been an annual renewal of loyalty to a that gives dignity, meaning, and strength to the city of our lov To-day this historic custom renews itself with a significance deep than that which marked it in past years, when no man disputed th validity of the civic ideal fed by faith and truth, — a deeper signi cance, because, if that ideal is to be maintained as the leaveni

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spirit of our future city, it must be by making it a living force against the baser idea which applies only the test of material bigness in its estimate of the greatness of a city or a nation. Let me interpret your presence here as a protest against that degradation of humanity. You are here as citizens claiming religion and all its high influences, and as soldiers seeking strength to resist the degenerate spirit which would cast them out of our municipal and national life. If my interpretation is right then it is reassuring for our city's future to see its most Ancient and Honorable representatives, citizens-in-arms, within these sacred walls. Then this martial music sharing in our worship of God, these flags saluted in His presence, become sacred symbols in the ritual of this hour of worship.

Citizens and armed! Citizens determined to renew their loyalty to the eternal forces which, when shaped into the characters of living men, alone give value and glory to the smallest town and vastest empire, — and soldiers, whose sheathed swords symbolize the power which each man has to struggle victoriously with all that seeks to overthrow that nobler vision of the soul.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-EIGHTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1895-96.

SERMON

By Rev. A. A. BERLE,

OF BRIGHTON.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS.
No. 24 Franklin Street.
1897.

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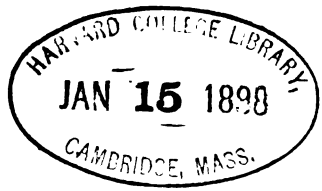

The Company,

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-EIGHTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

...ient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1896.

Annual Record of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
ssachusetts, for the year 1895–96, dates from the election of
on the Common, on the afternoon of Monday, the third day of
895. The officers chosen and duly commissioned were as
: —

...tain. — Lieut. THOMAS J. OLYS, of Boston.
...t Lieutenant. — Sergt. JOHN E. COTTER, of Charlestown.
...nd Lieutenant. — Sergt. ALBERT L. LOCKHART, of East Cambridge.
...utant. — Capt. JOHN C. POTTER, of Dorchester.
...t Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. JOHN B. PATTERSON, of Dorchester.
...nd Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. HENRY W. DOWNES, of Newton.
...rd Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, of Charlestown.
...rth Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM H. LOTT, of Roxbury.
...h Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. JACOB BENSEMOIL, of Boston.
...h Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM H. MITCHELL, of Brighton.
...nth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. GEO. LYMAN LOOK, of East Somerville.
...th Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. JOSEPH W. SAWYER, of Saugus.
...t Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM TYNER, of Dorchester.
...nd Sergeant of Artillery. — BENJAMIN W. ROWELL, of Lynn.
...rd Sergeant of Artillery. — LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, of Attleboro.
...th Sergeant of Artillery. — FRED M. PURMORT, Boston.
...rtermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.
...naster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
...tant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

...e regular meeting of the Company on the second Monday in
...e Commander announced the following appointments: —

...f of Staff. — Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
...eon. — Dr. F. W. GRAVES.

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Assistant Surgeons. — Dr. J. E. KINNEY, Dr. H. E. MARION, S
ARTHUR E. LEACH.
Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Quartermaster. — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY.
Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.
Sergeant-Major. — Lieut. E. E. WELLS.
Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.
Commissary Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM.
State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING, Lieut. FERDIN
M. TRIFET.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWARD WARNER, Sergt. FRED. MILLS, Sergt. CHA
H. GLOVER, Sergt. WILLIAM B. HOLMES.
Right General Guide. — Capt. EDWIN R. FROST.
Left General Guide. — Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Band Guide. — GEORGE D. WHITE.
Orderly to Commander. — Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS.

FALL FIELD DAY, 1895.

THE Two Hundred and Fifty-Eighth Fall Field Day was spen
Southern soil. The trip to Washington in 1894 gave rise to a wis
go into Virginia, a desire which was fostered by some genial membe
the Richmond military companies who had come up during the W
ington festivities and urged with great earnestness and hospitality
the Ancients should visit the old Confederate capital on the next
Field Day. It was soon found that a great many members were q
taken with the suggestion, and the very large number who turned o
go South was the greatest evidence of the popularity of the propo
trip. There was promise of much variety in a journey south, as
York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington lay on the route, altho
Jersey City was the only place where the command lingered longer
was deemed necessary. The Company started Saturday aftern
reached New York Sunday morning, took dinner in Washington,
arrived at Richmond at eight o'clock Sunday evening. Monday
Tuesday were spent in a parade under escort of the Richmond L
Infantry Blues, and general sight seeing in and around Richmond;
banquet took place Monday evening, and a steamboat excursion down
historic James River was the chief feature of Tuesday's program
This was followed by a brilliant reception by Gov. O'Ferrall in the E
utive Mansion at half past nine o'clock in the evening. Wednes
morning the men were up early, having been ordered to assemble at
past six and form in line fifteen minutes later, to march to the train
ing at seven o'clock. The run northward was made without incident,

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and reaching New York in ample time to take the Providence line's 'Connecticut" at six o'clock. An early breakfast was taken at dence on Thursday, and the Ancients, taking the train at that point, d in Boston at quarter past nine o'clock, safe and sound. The er throughout the trip had been all that could have been desired, ave an aggravating delay in serving the banquet at Richmond on ay evening, everything passed off harmoniously and satisfactorily. our of duty was certainly an instructive one, covering as it did d of the greatest historic interest to every soldier in New England.

SATURDAY, Oct. 5.

ccordance with General Orders No. 2 of Captain Olys, the mem- f the Company reported at the Armory in full uniform and white at two o'clock P. M. By the same order the following-named mem- were detailed officers of the day during the tour of duty. Capt. J. Taylor, Oct. 5; Major William H. Oakes, Oct. 6; Capt. George yes, Oct. 7; Lieut. Thomas Savage, Oct. 8; and Capt. William L. an, Oct. 9.

vate W. H. Robertson was detailed for duty at headquarters through- e trip.

Company was in command of the following officers : —

ptain. — THOMAS J. OLYS.
rst Lieutenant. — JOHN E. COTTER.
cond Lieutenant. — ALBERT E. LOCKHART.
djutant. — Capt. JOHN E. POTTER.
st Sergeant of Infantry. — JOHN B. PATTERSON.
cond Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. HENRY W. DOWNES.
hird Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. J. HENRY BROWN.
urth Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM H. LOTT.
fth Sergeant of Infantry. — JACOB BENSEMOIL.
xth Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM H. MITCHELL.
venth Sergeant of Infantry. — GEORGE LYMAN LOOK.
ghth Sergeant of Infantry. — Major JOSEPH W. SAWYER.
rst Sergeant of Artillery. — WILLIAM TYNER.
cond Sergeant of Artillery. — BENJAMIN W. ROWELL.
ird Sergeant of Artillery. — LOUIS A. BLACKINTON.
urth Sergeant of Artillery. — FRED M. PURMORT.
ief of Staff. — Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
rgeon. — Dr. F. W. GRAVES.
sistant Surgeons. — Dr. J. E. KINNEY, Sergt. ARTHUR E. LEACH.
ymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
sistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
mmissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.
rgeant Major. — Lieut. E. E. WELLS.
artermaster. — JOHN H. PEAK.
spital Steward. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.
mmissary Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.

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National Color Bearer. — Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM.
State Color Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to the Commander. — Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING and FERDINAND M. TRIFET.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWARD WARNER, Sergt. FRED MILLS, Sergt. CH. H. GLOVER, and Sergt. WILLIAM B. HOLMES.
Right General Guide. — Capt. EDWIN R. FROST.
Left General Guide. — Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.
Band Guide. — GEORGE D. WHITE.
Orderly to Commander. — Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS.

Line was formed at four o'clock and the Company, headed by Missud's Salem Cadet Band, marched by Merchants Row, State S Court, Tremont, and Boylston streets, to the Park Square Station o New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. The marching of the showed a marked improvement, and the Company was often applaud the throngs gathered on the sidewalks to see its progress. An app mately accurate count showed that there were three hundred and fi persons in the train just before leaving the station at 5.05 o'clock.

As the train started from the station the band played "The Girl I Behind Me." Guns and swords were laid aside, belts loosened every one settled down for a comfortable run to Fall River. At past six the men had left the train, taken possession of the el steamboat "Priscilla," and secured their staterooms. After an elab supper in the gorgeous dining-room of this magnificent vessel, a concert was given by Mr. Missud's musicians in the grand saloon w was as great a diversion to the other passengers as it was to the Anci It was after ten o'clock when the last air was played and the men ually retired to their sleeping places. The night passed without inci and daylight found the voyagers within sight of New York.

SUNDAY, Oct.

Breakfast was served between five and six o'clock in anticipation very early arrival, but it was eight o'clock when the "Priscilla" was fast to her dock, where we were met and received by a delegation the Old Guard who were there not only to receive us with hearty come but bid good-bye to their comrades, Capt. W. H. White and George H. Wyatt, who were invited to accompany us as our gue Richmond representing the Old Guard. Their geniality and fellowship during the trip made them beloved by all, and we proud to have with us two such able representatives among our d guished guests. Here it had been planned that the Company shou once take a transfer boat across the river to the Pennsylvania dep the Jersey shore, but no ferry boat appeared, owing to some misu standing. After about an hour's waiting, line was formed and the Company marched down to the Courtland Street Ferry, whence

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carried across the river. The train which was to bear the Ancients Richmond was in readiness, but the baggage remained to be trans- l and it was found that it would take at least two hours to do this. nander Olys was not willing to move on without his baggage, and en sat in the cars in the station in Jersey City for nearly two hours. tedious delay gave rise to considerable complaint, but there was no ent way to hasten transfer of the baggage, and it was half past ten k before the train started for Philadelphia. But once on the way, rapid progress was made and Philadelphia was reached at one k. Meantime luncheon had been served on board, and the rapid- ith which the train was whirled along revived the spirits of the men. le a minute was run during this part of the journey, and at 1.25 the reached Wilmington, Del. The Company crossed the Susque- a River at 2.15 and arrived in Baltimore at 3.02. Only three min- were lost at Baltimore and the train sped on its way to Washington, n was reached at four o'clock. Here the Company left the train narched to the National Hotel where a good dinner was served the and hungry soldiers. The stop was made as short as possible, and e o'clock the Company was aboard its train again and crossing the mac into Virginia. Darkness had now set in and the journey south- was continued at a fast rate. The first stop of any note was at ericksburg, and here a great part of the population turned out to ome the visitors. Men and boys, white and black, flocked around ars, ladies waved their handkerchiefs, and some of them passed iful bouquets into the car windows. The run from Fredericksburg chmond was soon made, and at ten minutes past eight the train ed at Elba, on the outskirts of the city.

mmander Olys had telegraphed to Capt. Frank W. Cunningham of elay of the Company at Jersey City, so as to enable the Richmond a to defer their reception, and to request Rev. George Cooper, who o preach a sermon to the visitors at the First Baptist Church, to off the service until the Ancients arrived. All this was readily ged, although it caused considerable disappointment. But upon rrival of the Ancients a great crowd was in waiting to welcome . The Richmond troops formed along the north side of Broad t, the Henrico Light Dragoons holding the position at the west end e line, with the Stuart Horse Guard, the Howitzers, the Blues, Col. r and staff, and First Regiment to the left, in the order named. A. L. Phillips and his staff were at the head of the line. The s of the Ancients were consulted as to the carrying out of the pre- ged program, and it was decided to attend divine service at the h before proceeding to the hotel. The Ancients were quickly drawn order, and, headed by their band, passed the line of the Virginia s, exchanging salutes. They then drew up on either side of the , and the city troops marched past in the following order: Brig.-Gen.

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Phillips and staff, First Regiment Band, Col. Jones and staff, First R ment, Blues Band, Blues Battalion, Maj. Sol Cutchins, Col. Euker staff, Stuart Horse Guard, Henrico Troop. The Ancients brought up rear and marched through Belvidere, Franklin, and Ninth streets, to church on Broad Street. Great masses of people lined the street both sides and crowded about the church. Within the edifice the p on either side of the middle aisle and on the eastern side were rese for the Ancients. Some of the front pews were occupied by O'Ferrall and staff, Lieut. Knight, of the United States Army, and ladies. The members of the Blues Battalion found seats in the gal while the Ancients were conducted to their pews by Capt. Frank Cunningham. After the latter had reached their seats, Capt. Olys the command, "Uncover; Inward face." Then the men faced to middle aisle to salute the colors, which were brought up to the fron the color guard, and placed on either corner of the pulpit. They the national and State flags. It was 9.10 o'clock when the military their seats, while every other available space in the church was crow by the congregation. The organist played a Romanzo in E, C Petrali, whereupon the quartette of the church sang "The Mellow is Gliding," by Holden. The entire congregation next sang "Onw Christian Soldiers," and this was followed by responsive Scripture r ing from Psalms, cxviii. 1–9 and 12–29, conducted by Rev. Olive Roberts, a former chaplain of the Ancients. After the Te Deum, i by L. F. Watson, had been sung by the quartette, Rev. Dr. Cooper from the Scriptures, Rom. v. 1–11, and while the offertory was take Col. Cunningham sang as a solo, "Memory's Roll," by O'Meara, of the favorite songs of the Ancients, and the hymn "America," by entire congregation, followed.

It was ten o'clock when Dr. Cooper began to address the big con gation, and then, turning especially to the Boston men, spoke as lows: —

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, Comrad Fellow-Citizenship, — You have already seen and heard evidence of the int which your presence has created in our city. It is a great regret to us tha have been delayed so long on your journey. We know that you are hungry almost dead; but let me assure you that Col. Archer, at the Exchange H has made ample provision for your bodily welfare, for he has had your su waiting for you ever since 5.30 o'clock. What it will be by the time yo down to it, I do not know. We are very grateful indeed that you have de on the city of Richmond in which to celebrate your fall field day on the Monday in October. You have come to an old city, which, however, is n old as your organization, which was founded in 1638. You are a good-lo lot of young men, and we are wondering whether you are the same men threw the tea into Boston Harbor. You come to a church to-night w organization is only thirty years younger than this city, having been orga

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, with fourteen members. From the Governor of this State down to the of our people you will receive a hearty and generous welcome, and we at God may keep you and bless you abundantly.

Cooper then preached a brief sermon on "A Soldier's Testimony rist." "The Centurion," the preacher said, "had seen many xions and kept guard over them. But this one made so deep an ssion on his mind that he yielded to the conviction of the super- l character of the sufferer. The affinity between himself as a r under authority and the sufferer in obedience to the law of his nature; the affinity of the sacrifice, in the soldier ready to give his r his country, and in the sufferer laying down his life for the ption of the world; the supernatural accompaniments of darkness arthquake, — all wrought the conviction that He was none less than on of God."

er benediction the Ancients were escorted to their hotel by the . Here a hearty supper was partaken of at a quarter past eleven. gh the men were very tired, they received a large number of citizens chmond who called to welcome them to the city.

MONDAY, Oct. 7.

e following general orders were posted on the bulletin board in the for the information of the corps: —

al Orders, No. 3:
ade at 11 A. M. Full dress.
t Wright's Tobacco Factory, at 3 P. M.
quet at Masonic Temple, 8 P. M.

s No. 4:
riage drive Tuesday at 9.30 A. M.
emble at Fourteenth and Main streets at 1 P. M., and attend excursion on er.
end reception at Governor's Mansion at 9 o'clock.

(Signed) THOMAS J. OLYS, *Commander.*
. POTTER, *Adjutant.*

e first noteworthy move on Monday morning was the visit of a ation of about forty Ancients, headed by Capt. William Hatch , to Hollywood Cemetery, to decorate the graves of the Confederate and another, headed by Past Department Commander Innis, to do onor to the Union dead at the National Cemetery. Among those e party to Hollywood were ex-Chaplain Roberts, Rev. A. A. Berle, ain, Joseph L. White, Thomas J. Tute, Major L. N. Duchesne, A. M. Ferris, Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Capt. J. Henry Brown, . E. E. Wells, Sergt. Henry G. Weston, Col. Sidney M. Hedges,

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Col. Henry Walker, Capt. E. R. Frost, and others. The party driven to Hollywood Cemetery in carriages. Upon arriving at memorial shaft, Capt. William Hatch Jones called the veterans to o and said: —

We are not assembled here this morning as members of the Ancien Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, or of the Grand Army o Republic of the United States, but as soldiers who served during the Rebellion, to deposit this tribute on the graves of brave men who died fo cause they loved. We are particularly fortunate in having with us one served during the war, in the presence of our Past Chaplain, Rev. O. A. Ro You will bow your heads and join him in prayer.

Then the elegant floral design which was brought from Bosto carefully laid on the east side of the Confederate monument on G burg Hill. The design was in the shape of a shield, seven by four and rested upon an easel. It was made up of California fairy fl and French immortelles, surmounted at each of the top corners b national flag in silk. The device was an American flag, surmount an eagle with outspread wings, and in its beak were blue and ribbons, bearing the inscription, "Peace and Fraternity." The piece was edged with the native laurel of Massachusetts. When ceremony was finished, Rev. O. A. Roberts offered this prayer: —

Everlasting Father, we thank thee for this glorious morning. We bles for the respect and sympathy which call thy servants to this consecrated Command thy blessing to rest upon us, and upon this service. Here, wh the remains of thousands of our fellow-countrymen who were brave in patient in suffering, we come "with malice towards none, and with c towards all," and deposit our memorial to commemorate their valor and sa Sanctify unto the surviving friends, who loved theirs as we love ours mourned for theirs as we mourn for ours, the memory of those fathers, son brothers, who found here their last earthly resting-place, and grant that virtue of the dead may be cherished with love and strength. Sanctify un country the loss of these men. May it teach us, and those who come af the price and value of union, liberty, and peace. And from this day unt kingdom of this world become the kingdom of our Lord and his Christ war be heard no more in all our land. And may the people of all the seek only those things which constitute the peace, prosperity, and welfare beloved republic. We ask these blessings as disciples of thy Son. Amen

While the ceremonies were taking place at Hollywood in rememb of the Confederate dead, the graves of the Union soldiers at the Na Cemetery were not forgotten. A party of the Ancients in severa riages was driven to the National Cemetery, a beautiful elevated beyond the outskirts of Richmond, in which are the graves of hun of unknown Union soldiers. The party was headed by George H.

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Senior Vice Commander-in-chief, G. A. R., Major E. S. Horton, William H. Lee, and was met at the entrance of the cemetery by the erintendent, and by him escorted to the mound which stands in the t of the last resting place of these brave men. From the mound a high flagstaff at the foot of which the little party gathered and, uncovered heads, listened to a few appropriate words from Comrade s who said: —

mrades, — We have come to this beautiful spot this morning to pay a trib- f respect and gratitude to the memory of the hundreds of brave men who for the cause of the Union and lie here in the sleep which knows no waking. of these little mounds is marked with a headstone upon which the only iption is the melancholy word "Unknown." But the memory of these ots is none the less sacred to us who survive them because they are uni- fied. In behalf of the mothers, sisters, wives, fathers, and brothers of these ans we from Massachusetts gather in reverence to lay the laurel wreath on grassy mounds that the world may know that they and their heroic deeds emembered and cherished. To our good Comrade, William Hatch Jones, is he credit of the conception of this commemorative ceremony to-day, a ser- in which everyone of us gladly and cordially takes part and in which we feel pride as long as our country shall endure. (*Applause.*)

he beautiful design was then deposited on the mound, fastened to the taff, and the members returned to the city.

he great feature of the day was the parade of the Ancients escorted he Richmond Blues through the principal streets of the city. Promptly even o'clock the Blues under command of Major Sol. Cutchins, and led by their band, marched to the Exchange Hotel to meet the ients. The day was clear and sunny, and thousands thronged the ets to see the men from Massachusetts. Just before the order to fall however, was given, the Bostonians assembled in the headquarters' n, and Capt. Frank W. Cunningham was presented by Commander with a token of the esteem in which he is held by the Ancients. aking the presentation speech Capt. Olys paid a high compliment Capt. Cunningham, to whom, he said, was due more than to any other in Massachusetts or Virginia that Richmond had been selected by company as the place for holding its field day exercises this year. hen I was last in this grand city," said the Commander, "Capt. ningham sang for us a song called 'The Knot of Blue and Gray,' se sentiment is cherished in the hearts of all of us. After my return oston I decided to have a knot of blue and gray made for our friend, to give myself the pleasure of pinning it on his breast." Commander thereupon pinned the ribbons over the recipient's heart amid enthu- ic cheering. Capt. Cunningham responded feelingly in a graceful ch, which was punctuated with frequent applause, and concluded by ng again, "The Knot of Blue and Gray."

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Soon after eleven o'clock arrangements for the parade had been
pleted, and the Ancients formed in line in front of the Exchange
and, accompanied by their escort, the Richmond Blues, marched to
Street, thence to Fifth, to Franklin, to Monroe, to Grace, to Foush
Broad, to Ninth, to the Capitol Square. The band of the Blues le
procession and the Ancients were headed by their own tuneful orga
tion. The line entered the gates in front of the Executive Mansi
the lively strains of " Dixie " and passed in review before Gov. O'F
and ladies, who stood on the porch ; each company saluted as it rea
the steps. The procession passed over the lawn out of the Capitol
gate. After resting for a few minutes in line on Broad Street, it
entered the Square by the Grace Street gate. The entire body
photographed later in the afternoon. The members of the Anc
ranged upon the western steps of the Capitol building, while those
Blues' Battalion were disposed in a semi-circle from either side a
foot of the steps. The line was then reformed and the companies ma
to the Blues' Armory, where an informal but most agreeable rece
was tendered the visitors by the Richmond military. As soon as
Blues and their guests reached the drill hall, a circle was formed ar
the commanding officers of the organization and Major B. W. Ric
son, President of the Blues' Association, being introduced by M
Cutchins, addressed the visitors, and especially Capt. Olys, in the
lowing manner : —

This is indeed a happy occasion, when the oldest military organization o
South greets and welcomes the oldest military organization of the Nort
Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts, an organization widely k
on two continents and whose members are highly esteemed everywhere, n
for their patriotism and valor than for their social virtues.

I therefore have pleasure in saying, that, visit where you may, gentl
north, south, east, or west, you will nowhere find a more cordial, whole-s
welcome than I now have the honor of extending to you on behalf of the
mond Light Infantry Blues.

In reply Capt. Olys said : —

Major Richardson, Major Cutchins, and Gentlemen of the Richmond
Infantry Blues, — For the cordial welcome and the words of more than wel
which Major Richardson has seen fit to speak here to-day, I thank you in
of my command. The people of Richmond, by reputation for their hospi
and good-fellowship, are well known in Boston. It is hardly necessary f
to say that we have looked forward to our coming to Richmond in the pas
months with great pleasure and anticipation. Since our arrival in Richmo
have been surprised in many, many ways. We expect more surprises befo
leave. (" You will get them.") My command feels much at home in Richm
Some of them have been here before. We hope, when you are in B
that you will knock at the door of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery

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Armory. We will cut the latchstring, and you will there find, gentlemen Blues and any citizens of Richmond, a hearty welcome. (*Applause and* "That's so.")

Ancients then cheered heartily for the Blues, the city of Rich- and the Governor of Virginia. Major Cutchins invited the An- to partake of a splendid lunch that had been provided for them. st agreeable hour was thus spent, and about three o'clock the ny started for the Exchange Hotel.

THE BANQUET.

banquet was held in Masonic Temple, a large and beautiful hall, was brilliantly lighted and profusely decorated with the national nd those of the State of Virginia. The guests began to arrive en half past seven and eight, during which time Gov. O'Ferrall n informal reception, and each of the visitors was presented, and hands with the chief executive. By some untoward circumstance nquet was not ready on time, and this caused no little uneasiness omplaint on the part of the men. However, at half past ten the o file into the hall was given, and the Company took seats at the The viands were very tastefully arranged on four long tables g the full length of the room. The bill of fare bore a fine portrait nmander Olys on the first page, the title of the Company, and the The menu was as follows: —

MENU. 1895

Blue Points.

Bouillon en Tasse.

Olives. Salted Almonds.

Boiled Striped Bass, Maitre d'Hotel.
Pommes de-terre aux Italienne.

Beef with Mushrooms. Sweet Potatoes.

Fried Oysters, Exchange Hotel Style.
Small Hominy Fritters.

Roman Punch. Cigarettes.

Broiled Sora on Toast.
Lettuce and Tomato Mayonnaise.

Peach Ice Cream.

Petits Fours. Fruit.
e. Cheese. Crackers.
Coffee. Cigars.

WINE.

Sauterne. Claret.
Mumm's Extra Dry Champagne.

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The fourth page of the bill of fare was as follows : —

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FALL FIELD DAY,

OCTOBER 5-10, 1895.

Fall Field Day Committee, 1895.

Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM.	*Commissary*, Capt. GEO. E. HALL.
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.	*Com.-Sergeant*, Capt. WARREN S. DA
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.	*Qmr.-Sergeant*, JOHN H. PEAK.
Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON.	JOSIAH T. DYER.

Ex-Officio Members of Committee.

Capt. THOMAS L. OLYS.
First Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Second Lieut. ALBERT E. LOCKHART.
Adjt. JOHN C. POTTER.
Quartermaster GEO. P. MAY.
Paymaster and Treasurer, Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Ass. Paymaster and Clerk, Lieut. GEO. H. A

At eleven o'clock, precisely, Gov. O'Ferrall entered the hall the enthusiastic applause of the whole assemblage, and was giv seat next to Commander Olys where he remained until the exe were finished. It was quarter past twelve o'clock before the sp making began. Then the Commander rapped for order and the o opened.

COMMANDER OLYS' SPEECH.

Your Excellency and Gentlemen, — It is with feelings of peculiar pleasu pride that I welcome you to this gathering to-night. For though occasi historical interest and significance are not rare in the history of the A and Honorable Artillery Company, I venture to say that few of the mem scenes in which it has participated can exceed in impressive and unique in that which finds us together in hospitable and fraternal fellowship this ev

Massachusetts men though we are, we are yet upon our native soil ; for l our own New England had attained that remarkable pre-eminence which guished her in the later councils of the nation, she lay wrapped in the sp folds of the first English colony in America known to the world, fro picturesque coast of Maine to the plantations of the Old Dominion, sim Virginia. Before the "Mayflower" landed her historic company on Ply rock, or the foundations of Boston were laid on the shores of Massach Bay, Virginia was our country, and Virginian our designation. By this be it recorded again as a constant reminder of the early fellowship betw that the first ship built and floated in New England waters was known b name of this old Commonwealth, Virginia. [*Applause.*]

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ries have rolled over these sections since that time, but the common as shown in a common origin has manifested itself in a community of n every stage of the development of these two Commonwealths. Side n the early councils of our nation were Washington and Samuel Adams, Henry and John Adams, and while from Lexington and Concord came ing intelligence of the national uprising with Joseph Warren as the star of the American Revolution, before the thunders of war had or its smoke rolled away, the afternoon of that glorious struggle saw the er at Yorktown under the Virginian, George Washington. [*Applause.*] and again in those early days Massachusetts and Virginia joined hands; not too much to say that while the development of the republic has her States richer and larger, none will grace the splendid roster of inde- States more brilliantly, or add to the national lustre and renown more ly than these which we represent here to-night. By the tie of that comradeship in arms and by the newer ties of national pride and fellow- ail this occasion as marking anew the fact that no power shall ever be separate us in our federal allegiance to the common flag which floats alike. [*Applause.*]

or two ago we saw a splendid gathering of many governors of States to the monuments to the dead heroes on the battlefields of Chattanooga ickamauga. In the midst of the scenes where once bloody carnage the beauty of the landscape we saw fraternity and brotherhood exempli- ellowship and concord. Be it ours in these closing years of our century nt still further these sacred ties and bind still closer our willing hearts d devotion to our common land. Massachusetts and Virginia stood in the nation's birth travailing; let them stand together in the nation's and glory. In the name, then, of the sires of centuries gone by and in e of their sons and successors of to-day, I hail this reunion to-night as a men of our loyalty and love. Men of Virginia, Massachusetts salutes h of our flesh, bone of our bone, brothers in council and in the field; gathering to-night be a perpetual pledge of friendship and fraternity. *pplause.*]

ng the applause following the Commander's speech, Mr. James carried forward a small American flag, and handing it to the Com- , said: "Accept this, from Virginia to Massachusetts." This used much enthusiasm.

COMMANDER. — Give your attention to the adjutant while he ne first regular toast.

POTTER. — The first regular toast: —

President of the United States: The peer of the proudest; the friend of blest. [*Applause.*]

band played "Hail Columbia" amid much enthusiasm.

COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have to respond to this toast one mond's famous orators, I take pleasure in introducing to you harles S. Stringfellow. [*Applause.*]

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MAJOR STRINGFELLOW'S REMARKS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I suppose that perhaps I ought t with the time-honored custom on such occasions, sometimes more l perhaps, in the breach than the observance, of telling you how much rassed I feel by this call you have made upon me, but I will rather s whatever that embarrassment may be, it is tempered by the reflection gives me the opportunity of expressing the gratification I feel in being p to join with you on this two hundred and fifty-eighth Fall Field Da Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and in be to reciprocate for myself and Virginia the kind and fraternal sentimen have fallen from the lips of your honored Commander. [*Loud applause.*

We live in a new world, new, at least, in civilization, compared with world from which the godly Puritans of Massachusetts, and I am afrai must say, the godless cavaliers of Virginia, came. [*Laughter.*] F unceasing progress, change, constant change and novelty, are the di characteristics of our age, our country, and our civilization. We spend not a little like the Athenians and strangers in the days of St. Paul, hearing or telling some new thing. The good people of Richmond just some of them, want a new charter, or at least substantial amendments to one under which they have lived very happily for a good many years understand that in this *fin de siècle* period we are going to have, at las woman, although I must confess that, so far as I am personally concern very well pleased with the old woman. I like woman very much as when in the days of the long ago, the rustle of a pretty girl's dress and th of a pretty girl's hand made my heart beat as fast as a steam engine on grade. [*Laughter.*] I am afraid, gentlemen, I am something myself o fogy. I beg your pardon; I should have said an ancient fogy. [*Laug* love ancient things. I love to look at the ancient hills with their roc sides and their snow-capped summits, which have breasted for countl the sunshine and the storm. I love to stand beneath the vaulted d ancient cathedrals hallowed by the memories of the great and the go sleep beneath them; and so, ancient organizations of men, whether military or religious, social or industrial, if they have come down to us f distant past, unimpaired and unchanged through all the chances of t circumstance, command my respect, for nothing lives long that has not a something in it that is good. [*Applause.*] And when those organizat based on high moral principles, are founded in the love of truth, of ju right, of home and country and God, and are cemented by the ties of fri and the memories of dangers dared and victories won, then they com feeling that is much warmer still. [*Applause.*] And so, gentlemen Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I am glad to be with you and partly because you are ancient and historic, both an ancient and a able organization. [*Applause.*] And I join with you most cordiall sentiment that you have offered in honor of the President of the United States rich in land and ores, rich in foundries and factories, rich in elements of material wealth and greatness, but richer still in the intellige the education, in the patriotism, in the courage and in the virtue of thei

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ty millions of free and independent people, now so happily united in nd friendship under the bonds of that glorious Constitution which the sires of Massachusetts and Virginia did so much to create. [*Applause.*] nusetts and Virginia! Otis and Henry! Adams and Jefferson! Bunker d Yorktown! [*Applause.*] In the presence of the spirits and the mem- at these names call up from the misty and the glorious past, surely no- vithin the limits of these United States could a sentiment in honor of the ffice of their President, and I am sure I may add, without offence to prejudices, in honor of the great man who fills that office, be more iately given than here, right here in this capital of old Virginia, and ly when offered by the sons of Massachusetts, composing an organization e rolls appear the honored names of two presidents, James Monroe and A. Arthur. [*Applause.*] By virtue of his office alone our President is he peer of the proudest, for he represents to the world the chief execu- er of this great nation, the loyal hearts and good right arms of whose eople would support his acts, done in accordance with their will consti- y expressed, if it needs be, against the world combined. He is the f the humblest, for the Constitution and the laws he has sworn to support respect of persons. The ballot of the beggar weighs as heavily as the he millionaire, and the broken hearthstone of the humblest citizen is as s the gilded chamber of the proudest in this land. [*Applause.*] But, en, after all,

> "The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
> The man 's the gowd for a' that";

is simple character as a man, in his superb manhood, his indomitable his incorruptible integrity, his unbending will, his love and respect for the Constitution, and the rights and the liberties of the people, Grover d, by the grace and will of the American people, President of these States, is worthy of the sentiment you have offered in his honor, because ents in himself the highest type of the American citizen. It is not to sed, it could not be expected, that political opponents would altogether his political conduct. It is not in fact true that all of his party friends his conclusions on some matters of great importance and public interest; lieve that it can be said, thanks to the fair dealing of the American hat no fair-minded man will question the integrity of his convictions, courage and the ability with which he supports them. The President of ed States is not here, as in England, the hereditary puppet, the figure- a government. But he is responsible, in fact and in law, for the due ful administration of the laws; and your President, like his predecessors, and manfully accepted this responsibility, and proved himself to be no successor of the long line of patriots and statesmen from Washington on, who have guided in no small degree the destinies of the American In the administration of his great office, I think it may be fairly said as known no north, no south, no east, no west, but, as befits a president, ry only, his whole united country. The wisdom of his policy men may men have questioned, but his patriotic love of country, never. .] To that country he has given a noble example of a patriotic, law- w-abiding citizen, and let me simply express the hope that we may hat example, and, looking behind the pent-up Uticas of our individual

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homes, and rising superior to local prejudices and local traditions, that w
measure our conduct and our duty to ourselves and to our country,
standard of a patriotism that is broad enough to inclose within its folds
great States of this great Union, and all of the people who bear the na
may I not add, the sacred name, of fellow-citizen. [*Applause.*] In this
gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I beg to
you, and to assure you that with my individual pledge goes the heart of Vi
— one flag, one country, one union.

"Sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, — are all with thee!" [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Give your attention to the reading of the s
regular toast.

TOASTMASTER. — *The Commonwealth of Virginia:* To the grand old
of Presidents the nation is forever indebted, yet bountiful as her donation
been, her presidential resources are still unexhausted.

The band then played "Dixie," after which Gov. O'Ferrall was
duced, amid much enthusiasm.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, in response to that toast we
the Chief Executive of the old Commonwealth of Virginia, and it
me exceeding pleasure to introduce to you Gov. Charles T. O'F
[*Tremendous applause.*]

The Governor, when he arose to respond to this toast, was g
with loud huzzas. He acknowledged this with a dignified bow
spoke substantially as follows: —

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen, — I assume that the honor of respond
this toast has been conferred upon me by reason of the position I hold
favoritism of the people of Virginia. It is presumed that the governo
State is ready at all times to express his appreciation of a compliment p
his State.

When I say that my command of language is inadequate to convey a c
tion of the pleasure and pride the sentiment of this toast gives me, I tru
will believe me to be sincere. On many an occasion since I was called
high station I have responded to some sentiment in connection with
State, but I feign not when I declare that never before have I experience
pleasure in responding.

How rapidly do my thoughts run back over the past. In my imagina
can see in Colonial times and the early days of this republic Massachuset
Virginia walking hand in hand, with like impulses, and heart-throb meeting
throb. I can see them foremost in advocating the call of a Continenta

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gress. I can see Richard Henry Lee, as directed by Virginia, moving in that Congress to declare the Colonies free and independent, and John Adams seconding the motion. I can see Jefferson presenting, fresh from his pen, that immortal instrument, the greatest of all instruments not the result of inspired wisdom, while John Adams stood at his elbow, and was the Colossus in the debate that ensued. I can see the representatives of these States signing that declaration immediately upon its adoption, while some representatives took time to consider. I can see these two delegations, with faces glowing with determination, and eyes sparkling with defiance, proclaiming to the world that "a hereditary government is a species of slavery, and a representative government is freedom." I can see Morgan's riflemen from the valley just across our Blue Ridge — that beautiful valley discovered by the Knights of the Golden Horseshoe under Spottswood, and now classic — hastening in their hunting shirts to the relief of Boston; and I can hear their shouts mingling with the shouts of the sons of Massachusetts as they reached the American camp, after marching six hundred miles in twenty-one days. I remember that in the convention which framed the Federal Constitution the vote of Massachusetts was cast for the plan of government proposed by Virginia and submitted by Edmund Randolph but which was modified by the convention, and that the two greatest expounders of that Constitution this country has ever produced were Marshall and Story, bosom friends, whose minds were as much alike as if they had been cast in the same mold. I remember that during the first thirty-six years of the new republic, Virginia and Massachusetts furnished the Presidents. This was a period when the experiment of "a government of the people, for the people, and by the people" was being put to its crucial test, and when iron will, supreme ability, and superb statesmanship were demanded. History, with her pen of steel upon imperishable tablets, has recorded the success of this experiment under the guidance of these six illustrious men; but if there was not a page upon which are recorded their deeds, and their names had only come down to us in tradition and story, we would know that the present glories of this land were foreshadowed in the administrations of Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, and John Quincy Adams. I recall the fact that during twenty-six of the first thirty-six years after the adoption of the Constitution, the high and responsible position of Secretary of State was filled by those who proudly called themselves sons of the Old Dominion and Bay State.

I might continue to run the parallel, and refresh your memories as to the close relations that existed between these time-honored Commonwealths; how they stood together, thought together, fought and counselled together, but time will not suffice.

With all these recollections crowding my brain, and all these memories clustering around me, this toast proposed by these worthy sons of Massachusetts awakens within me an appreciation and a pleasure I cannot in words express.

How sad it is for us to think that the cord of fraternal feeling was ever severed. Indeed, it is hard for us to realize that estrangement ever existed, and yet it is a dread reality.

"We held that our cause was right;
You viewed it in a different light;
And so it ended in a fight
Displaying courage, skill, and might."

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But all that is in the past. The bone of contention has been buried, ne be resurrected [*prolonged applause*], and, as has been said by Col. Stringf we now stand together, under one flag, one Constitution, with one destiny.

Yes [*grasping the hand of Commander Olys*], —

"We take each other's hand,
And by each other proudly stand,
Joint owners of this goodly land
Of equal rights and freedom." [*Applause.*]

The severed cord has been reunited, brotherly feeling has returned, n interests have been restored. The records achieved in internecine strife, wh under Grant or Lee, belong to American history, and are the common leg American freemen. The veterans of Massachusetts painted fame upon oriflamme, the veterans of Virginia emblazoned glory upon their banner, b fame of the one and the glory of the other are the common property of both the story of their courage and daring will be transmitted to future gener as a record of brave men who were willing to do, dare, and die for what believed to be right. [*Applause.*] Cruel as was that war, horrible as it redden our soil with the commingled blood of brothers, some good was of that struggle, for it aroused in the breast of every king, potentate, em and czar a most profound respect for the prowess of American soldiery taught every foreign land a wholesome lesson which she will hardly disr United, as we are, in our fathers' dominion, under our fathers' roof, beneat fathers' flag, neither on the shore nor on the billow can any foreign power us, nor foreign force appall us. Should the time ever come when our na honor is assailed, or our national rights invaded, our sons, whether we ma with Sherman or followed Stonewall Jackson's way, will be found keepi the touch of the elbow, and stepping with swelling bosoms to the tunes a "Dixie" and "The Star Spangled Banner," to meet the enemy at the v edge. Each feeling, as "'T was once glory to be a Roman," 't is now gl be an American. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I read the toast proposed: "The Co wealth of Virginia: To the grand old mother of Presidents the nation is f indebted; yet bountiful as her donations have been, her presidential res are still unexhausted."

I might well exclaim, "*Multum in Parvo.*" What a grand complime small space! How noble and generous are the souls from which it sprung to be the mother of a single President of this unrivalled republic is eno satisfy the ambition of any State, how supremely proud Virginia should of the twenty-four presidents we have had, seven were born of her and nu upon her broad bosom, and five of them now sleep beneath her green while she keeps vigil over their graves. The great States of New Pennsylvania, and Ohio combined have only equalled her in their presi "donations," and New Jersey, Vermont, New Hampshire, North Carolin Kentucky united have barely surpassed her. All this, too, Mr. Chairma gentlemen, when for the last generation, when by force of circumstance has been excluded from the race for presidential honors. But times are ing, equal privileges are returning, and the day is not distant when Vir sons will be admitted to contest for the high prize first awarded to him

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name is honored wherever royalty sits enthroned, as well as revered wherever republican liberty has erected an altar.

When that auspicious day arrives, as Virginia appears clothed in the robes of queenly majesty, she will, we trust, be able to verify the truth of this generous toast by showing that "her presidential resources are still unexhausted." But I must not detain you. I beg to assure you this is a most interesting occasion to me. Here are gathered congenial spirits, and I am delighted to be one of them. If, perchance, my official engagements had prevented my presence, I would have been sorry indeed.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, as the Governor of Virginia I welcome you within her borders. On behalf of all her people I welcome you. We are glad to see you; and as you move hither and thither among us, bear in mind that the same hospitality still lives here as when Massachusetts' sons of old visited the ancient homesteads of this Commonwealth, and the cloth was spread and the sparkling wine flowed. Yes, we welcome you; thrice welcome you to our State and hearthstones. May you spend every fleeting moment pleasantly, and when you leave us to rejoin your families, may you carry with you agreeable recollections of your visit to this land so intimately associated in the long ago in feeling, sympathy, and sentiment with that birthland and homeland of yours, so brilliant in her achievements, rich in the lineage of her sons, radiant in the virtues of her daughters, sublime in her physical beauty, mighty in her material resources, and strong in the intelligence, learning, and wisdom of her people.

When the Governor concluded his address he was greeted with three cheers by the Ancients, and a tiger was also cheerfully given.

The COMMANDER. — Give your attention to the third regular toast.

The TOASTMASTER. — *The Commonwealth of Massachusetts:* Rugged in her surface and unprolific in her soil, but of her it may be said, as Homer said of Ithaca, "She has been the nursing mother of heroes."

The band honored this toast by playing "Yankee Doodle."

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, in response to this toast we have with us Major-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Adjutant-General of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] I now take pleasure in introducing to you Gen. Dalton.

GENERAL DALTON'S ADDRESS.

Your Excellency and Mr. Commander, — If you never saw a perforated man, you may see one now. I was told that I was to reply to the toast of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and after listening to the three speakers who preceded me, I am reminded of a little incident which took place some eight miles out here, several years ago. The boys had been fighting for several days without much success. The soldier to whom the story refers was a good fighter, but he was discouraged and broken up. All at once the orders were to go in again on the charge. The fellow looked up in the most pleading manner, as I do myself now, and said, "I wish to God I was at home and a baby, and a girl baby at that." [*Loud laughter.*] But gladly I find myself in the sunny south, and I bring the cordial greeting of our bold and fearless Governor and the old

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Bay State, and she extends to you, your Excellency, and your people, her heart and both hands in good fellowship. We meet to-night as fellow-co men, pledging anew our love of country and State.

> " No fears to beat away, no strife to heal;
> The past unsighed for, the future sure."

What feeble words of my own can add anything to the honorable r of Massachusetts? True to herself and her institutions, foremost in all works, her history is so plainly written in living letters that the country it by heart. She joins hands with the Old Dominion in doing honors t heroes and patriots. Virginia has her settlement at Jamestown; Massach her Plymouth Rock. Virginia gave to the country her Washington; chusetts reveres and cherishes his memory; and the old elm, still stand Cambridge, where he took command of all the continental armies, is car and fostered by our people.

Almost within sight of the grand old tree is Lexington, Concord, and B Hill, and the old steeple from which Paul Revere received his signal midnight ride. Virginia and Massachusetts stood side by side in early day were the most important of the original thirteen States. Washington h one of his trusty officers, a Massachusetts man, Gen. Glover. He, wi Marblehead men, conveyed the army across the Delaware. Having so m common, we renew to-night our affiliations. We bring to you this a organization, older than our State, to join in one voice: God save the Co wealths of Virginia and Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

The Commander then announced the fourth toast: —

The City of Richmond, — The city of boundless hospitality; the ho beautiful women; the domain of chivalric men.

In response to this toast, " Gentlemen," he said, " we have with u of the ex-mayors of the good city of Richmond. I have the pleas introducing to you Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson." [*Applause.*]

MR. ELLYSON'S RESPONSE.

Mr. Commander, — On the Doric column that once crowned the sum Beacon Hill in Boston and which was erected to commemorate the vir the brave men who fell in the first struggle for American independence was written this inscription: " Americans, as from this eminence you view scenes of luxurious fertility, of prosperous commerce, and these abodes of happiness, forget not the men to whose valor you owe these things." An stand to-night in the presence of the sons of Massachusetts, and as we listened to the magnanimous praise which those who have preceded have bestowed upon the great men of the two Commonwealths we rep to-night, I feel that in truth I may say that to these men we owe these t [*Applause.*] I hail you to-night as fellow-citizens, sharing with us in duties, responsibilities, and privileges of American citizenship, having the hopes, the same purpose, the same destiny, — to make this country the l the world, to shed o'er the earth the mingled fragrance of peace, liber happiness. [*Applause.*]

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"For now side by side in the nation's life,
And shoulder to shoulder are we;
For we know by the grip of our hand in strife,
What the strength of our love may be."

My fellow-citizens, it is not strange that we should mingle in fellowship to-night, the sons of Virginia and Massachusetts, for, be it remembered that though Washington was named as the first commander-in-chief of the American forces, it was a son of Massachusetts who first suggested him for that position. [*Applause.*] And let us not forget that it was under the stately elms of Cambridge that he was made commander of the American forces, and that thenceforth, side by side, the sons of Virginia and Massachusetts shared together the same trials and the same triumphs until at Yorktown they won for this country that liberty which is the proudest heritage of this nation. [*Applause.*] We are glad to welcome you here to-night, and our single regret, my fellow-citizens, is that you will tarry so short a time with us. [*Applause.*] But be assured that when we shall again hear of your purpose to visit us, "many an eye will mark your coming and look brighter when you come."

The COMMANDER. The fifth regular toast: —

The TOASTMASTER. *The City of Boston:* Imperial mistress of Massachusetts Bay, while proudly she clings to her old traditions, she is ever found abreast her sister cities in the grand march of civilization." [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. In response to this toast we have with us one of our most honored members, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you, Lieut. Thomas Savage. [*Applause.*]

SPEECH OF LIEUT. SAVAGE.

Commander and Comrades,—Kissed upon her western boundary by the current of that historic river, "that in silence windest" on its journey to the sea, the centre of vast iron arteries that constantly pour into her marts the peoples and the products of a thousand other prosperous towns and cities, Boston sits pre-eminently the mistress of that broad expanse of water whose harbor gives anchorage to ships flying the flag of every known maritime power. True, we reverence our ancient institutions. Our old landmarks, inseparably associated with a nation's heroic struggle for liberty; our Old South Church, our Bunker Hill, our old State House, all protected from the invading hand of progress, stand to-day monuments of that memorable war in which the men of Richmond and of Boston equally shared its glories. From the earliest perils of the infant colony when the Ancients furnished the forces which defended the little settlement from the attacks of the hostile Indians; through the struggles and privations of its provincial existence, during the exciting conflicts of the Revolutionary War, when a member of this corps presided at the famous Boston tea party, in all that has affected the growth and development of the city of Boston to the present time, the deeds of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have been so closely interwoven that the history of the one cannot be written without the other. Even within the present year our corps has cheerfully detailed a member for duty in the Chief Executive office of the city, that it is a matter of profound re-

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gret that you cannot to-night hear from his eloquent lips the story of her and her beauty, while the commission that is charged with the great police p of the metropolis of New England is ably presided over by a past commar our Company. With all our veneration for the past, we are still abreast the

A new court house, from which unpolluted streams of justice flow, chal the beholder's admiration; a modern public library furnishes a type for s structures in other cities, and the streets of our fathers proving inadequ present needs, we are constructing a great subterranean highway, which, we before the winds of a second winter blow, will protect the traveller fro inclemency of the weather.

But with all her material prosperity, Boston's claim to distinction rest still higher ground. It is that all-pervading sense of liberty and justice planted upon her soil by her Puritan ancestors of two hundred and fifty ago, has been nurtured and fostered to this day by patriots to whom hon principle were dearer than life. Her very air, wafted from the eternal h New Hampshire, across the fertile and historic meadows of old Mid County, is vocal with the inspiration of patriotism. Loyalty to God, to co to principle, is the shibboleth that thunders from her pulpits, rings from he of learning, and guides her commercial and industrial hosts to the achiev of honorable ambitions.

It is with unspeakable happiness we unite with you this evening at the banquet. All sectional dissensions are relegated to the oblivion of the un past, and gladly we hail that unclouded morning, sung by New England's Q poet: —

> "When North and South together brought
> Shall own the same electric thought,
> In peace a common flag salute,
> And side by side in labors free,
> And unresentful rivalry
> Harvest the fields wherein they fought."

And to you, loyal sons of fair Richmond, the city of Boston extends a c invitation to visit within her walls; the drawbridge is down, and to her f her gates are always open.

In conclusion I can give expression to no happier sentiment than th dressed by a late President of the United States — whose character and graces eminently fitted him to have been the hero of Lord Tennyson's Arthur's Table Round,—addressed by him to the Ancients when we did re homage at the tomb of the immortal Webster: "I wish for you all, le days, vigor of health, and an overflowing measure of prosperity." (*Appla*

At this point Mr. Ellyson arose and said: —

Mr. Commander, — I have the honor and exceedingly great pleasure of p ing to you the following resolutions, which have been passed by the Co Council of the City of Richmond in its session held this evening: —

Be it ordained by the Common Council of the city of Richmond, That with sincere pleasure the presence of the Ancient and Honorable Artiller pany of Massachusetts in our midst, and extend them a most cordial gr with the assurance of our hope that their stay in our city may be so enj that they will ever cherish it with the proudest recollection, and that it ma

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as another link in the chain of fraternal and kindly feeling which binds the people of Boston and Richmond so closely together.

Resolved, That the City Clerk be and is hereby instructed to transmit a copy of this resolution to the Company. [*Loud applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Action will be taken on the resolutions at the next regular business meeting of the Company. You will now give your attention to the sixth regular toast.

The TOASTMASTER. *The Army and Navy.* In every war the United States has waged by land or sea, the sons of Virginia and Massachusetts have equally shared its perils and its glories. [*Appluase.*]

The COMMANDER. In response to this toast we have with us one of the hustling citizens of the city of Richmond. I take pleasure in introducing to you Col. Jo. Lane Stern. [*Applause.*]

COL. STERN'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — When I was informed, during the short space of time which intervened between your first and second courses at dinner, that I was to respond to the toast of the Army and Navy, I began to inquire around, as an inspector naturally will do, for the cause of this compliment, not being able to understand why, in the presence of the big guns, you should call on the infantry men to reply to a toast at this early hour of the evening. I found, between the second and third courses, during the short time that intervened, that I am a substitute for that distinguished son of Virginia, Ex-Gov. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee. [*Applause.*] I wish to say that, in the opinion of four fifths of the citizens of Virginia, there does not live the man who can substitute for Fitzhugh Lee. [*Applause.*] It would be his greatest pleasure, I know, to be here with you, because he has descended right straight along down from those people who have been referred to to-night as making the history of Massachusetts and Virginia, and no one more than he would enjoy meeting the sons of Massachusetts. I supposed, as things were progressing, that perhaps, as he does not live more than a hundred and sixty miles from Richmond, I might get his speech here in time for the sixth regular toast; but you have hurried on your dinner so rapidly I have been unable to do so, and therefore you are compelled to listen to the humble substitute. Your dinner has been hurried from Boston, I believe; and I wish to say that while we look upon you as among the first people in the country, and while Boston is the first city and Massachusetts among the first States, you are the first people who have transported a dinner from Boston to Richmond. [*Laughter.*] Some of your courses were delayed, we know, but we understand it was the fault of the annex boat at New York. [*Laughter.*] It must be distinctly understood that the annex line is no part of the United States navy. [*Laughter.*] When I heard these gentlemen making out that Massachusetts and Virginia were the whole Union, I shuddered, as the representative of the army and navy, to know how I should connect my lines through the vast territory that intervenes, and I was delighted to know that I can string them out through your underground railroad. Never having been in the army a month, and only in the navy for half an hour (thirty minutes of which I was deadly sick), you cannot expect me to do more than to say, with all thanks to our Executive for his kind promise, that when we come in contact with

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foreign nations we will leave the forces of Stonewall Jackson and Sherm
Mr. Knight and Gen. Miles and myself will take care of the country. [*La*
We will let the forces of Stonewall Jackson stay here and take care
women and children, and let the forces of our old friend Sherman take
the pension roll. [*Laughter.*]

I will not detain you by telling you what the army and navy has do
what it can do, but as the representative of the gentleman for whom
substitute, as he contributed his services first to the United States Ar
then to another army, which never was surpassed and rarely equalled, pe
to say for him that there was a great secret known to a few of the Con
leaders; and, although I was quite a youth, I was sworn into the secret
of the Confederate States. (Our friends from Richmond will all remem
notary who swore me in — Mr. Ad. Williams.) In this capacity I learn
secret, and as there are no newspaper reporters here to-night, I propose
it for the first time. It was the secret design of us leaders that if
establish the Southern Confederacy, to allow Massachusetts to join us.
applause and laughter.]

The COMMANDER. The seventh regular toast: —

Our Country: — Proud enough and strong enough to afford an asy
men of all creeds and nationalities.

The band then played, "America," and the whole assemblage
in the singing.

The COMMANDER. We have with us to respond to this toast ou
giant chaplain, Rev. A. A. Berle. [*Applause.*]

THE CHAPLAIN'S RESPONSE.

Your Excellency, Commander, and Brethren, — You have heard from e
lips this evening, the story of the achievements of the heroes who in cou
state and on fields of battle have welded together this nation of inde
States into a federal union which we hope, from this time on, will be "
inseparable, now and forever." [*Applause.*] We are exceedingly gratefu
brother who has last spoken on behalf of the army and navy, that it
kindly intention of the leaders of the southern forces in our late stru
accept us as a part of that marvellous nation which they were about to
Fortunately for them and for us, there was "counsel wiser than prime min
greater than the decrees of clashing armies on fields of battle, namely,
of Hosts, a Man of War, who himself established that we should be mor
nation bound together by armies and navies, a fraternity of brothers, who
bear one another's burdens and so fulfil the royal law of God. [*Applaus*

You have heard of the glories of Massachusetts and Virginia. I s
greater glory than that of either Massachusetts or Virginia, or them b
speak for the vast new territory which has come under the dominion of
the increasing number of sovereign States who have joined this might
and who will continue, as they have begun, to work out not merely prob
civilization and government, but problems of humanity and fraternity for
world. I speak for a country which shall teach the nations not mer
millions of freemen can be bound together under a government where

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a sovereign and, because a sovereign, a servant, but where each is the priest of humanity to teach mankind brotherhood and concord in mutual burden bearing [*Applause.*]

Armies have their place in the development of a world's civilization. Navies are necessary to develop the marvellous resources and the marvellous energies of foreign commerce; but more sublime than the building of a "Monitor" or a "Constitution" was the creation of those splendid forces that will bind the nations together and will make forever unnecessary that the army of Sherman and the army of Jackson will ever march against a foreign foe, because we will link these nations together so strongly in commercial, social, industrial, and fraternal union, that even country will disappear from the earth and the song of the angels will be realized, because there will be a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness, and we shall sing "Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." [*Applause.*]

I am to speak here to-night, Commander, for nationalities — for all nationalities and all creeds. Great as are the glories of Massachusetts and Virginia, we can never forget that they represented but a single side of that composite building which to-day we call "America." Massachusetts was English, Virginia was English, but there were the Swedes in Delaware, the Dutch in New York, the Huguenots in the Carolinas, the French in Louisiana, and these are all to-day under the same banner and all American, with Massachusetts and Virginia. Great and magnificent as is the lineage of your religion and law, it is not great enough for the new America to come. Germanic and Roman blood must unite together, and to the strong Anglo-Saxon blood that came from the eastern counties of England must be added the fire and grace of the South, to perfect the new America of the next generation. Let me say, in face of the great problems that confront our minds to-day, we are accustomed to thinking that America means only the English tongue. I need only to remind you of a few significant events which have happened in recent years in our land, that there are others. Milwaukee is a city with ninety-three per cent of its population of foreign birth or extraction. Chicago has ninety-one per cent of foreign birth or extraction; and yet four or five years ago when the issue was presented in Chicago between an American and so-called foreign ticket in that city which has ninety-one per cent of its population of foreign birth or extraction, the foreign ticket was beaten by a majority bigger than all the votes cast for it. [*Applause.*] Germans and Swedes united with the Americans, men of English lineage and blood, in the interest of a high civilization which should be based on the integrity of the individual, upon purity in government, and high character in public life. We are demonstrating that even in this broad land all nationalities may dwell together and may learn to respect the common virtues of each. But great as has been our power of assimilation of these nations in times past, thoughtful minds are moved to inquire whether we had not better stop the great tide that is coming to our shores in order that our traditions and heritage may not be lost, that our tongue may not perish, that our institutions which we cherish, a free and untrammelled pulpit, the free public school, an institution wherein the humblest citizen in the country may learn the supreme law of the land, the courts which shall be kept incorruptible to protect those interests, — whether in the interest of these we ought not to call a halt in order that we may assimilate the vast populations already among us. Be that as it may, the fact still remains

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that all nationalities are here with all their traditions, with all their hope all their fears; but the sublimest thing of all which we have achieved century of our life has been not in our marvellous industrial expansion our singular and unique progress, but that we have demonstrated fait what the forefathers in Massachusetts decreed, that we should have a without a bishop, and a state without a king, has been successfully main and from one end of the union to the other every citizen from the highes lowest may worship God freely according to the dictates of his own cons without let or hindrance from any man. [*Applause.*] We are still un divided into numberless sects, but I venture the prediction that as we ex education, as we learn each other's virtues, we shall lay less stress on th things that divide us and more upon those great essentials that unite us, shall learn that the sublimest thing that can characterize a nation's his that toleration is its watchword and persecution is never dreamed of in i ders. [*Applause.*] And so I congratulate you upon a country of free r of tolerance in thought whereby the pulpit and the platform, free and u melled, and whether a man be Christian or pagan, he shall have perfect fr and as our own great city of Boston taught the country, it should be tha man may say what he would say, freely and without hindrance, and me reverently listen if they would improve their minds. [*Applause.*] Ne sions always teach new duties, and when we see the splendid schoolhouse hill opposite to the meeting-house, as when we laid the foundations of H we gave her the motto, "*Veritas*," truth, thus in the interest of truth, we give the highest knowledge to all.

Now, brethren, in closing, I cannot lose, as I never shall lose, I hope, have the privilege with this organization of saying the one word which yo is always in my heart and on my lips. Great are our institutions, splen our achievements, marvellous are the ideas that move us, wonderful emotions that thrill us day by day, but the great thing for which we star all, is character, purity, integrity, and manhood, an untarnished name, a tion which no man can assail, the kind of a name which we can hand sons and successors and bid them to suffer for them, love them, and them. Cradled in purity, nurtured in a manhood uncorrupted, be it c resolve in this country — let England boast of her manufactures, France manners, Germany of her scholarship, and Italy of her art — be it our bo we produce men pure and uncorrupted, the noblest works of Almigh [*Applause.*] For two hundred years you have listened to the voices whom on the first Monday in June you have appointed in the Old Sout ing House to speak to you in the name of God and man. I recall to yo stand to-night on southern soil far removed from the Old South Meeting far removed from the traditions of Massachusetts, far removed fron movements which have been the nurturing incidents of our childhood - name of the two hundred and fifty godly men who have preached the God in the past, be it our high charge to remember their words and cheri and bring, as the crowning glory of our beloved native land, a mighty m girded in majesty, a mighty purity glorious to man and more glorious [*Applause.*]

I wish this evening, gentlemen, to ask an exceptional favor of yo have with us this evening in this assembly a man whose name is known t

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out all this southern territory, a man to whom as a lad I listened once and whose burning words have never left me, — fifty years a pastor and preacher unmatched in this city of Richmond, a man of God, the type and the jewel of our unexcelled profession. I ask you, gentlemen, to rise in your places to salute in honor not only for himself, in memory of your chaplains for two centuries, the Rev. Dr. Moses Hoge, of the city of Richmond. [*Applause.*]

The entire company arose to salute Dr. Hoge.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, you will please give attention to the Rev. Moses D. Hoge. [*Applause.*]

ADDRESS OF DR. HOGE.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I am honored in being permitted to express the pleasure I feel in thus being unexpectedly invited to address this great assembly, in terms so courteous and kind as those which have just fallen from the lips of my reverend brother.

Comrades, may I call you such [*cries of "Sure," "Sure"*], your coming here has already done much to accomplish the purpose which you have had at heart, and which has been the theme of the eloquent speeches to which we have listened to-night, namely, the growth of fraternal feeling among all the citizens of this land from North to South and from East to West. [*Applause.*]

The trend of the time in which we live is toward friendship, brotherhood, unity. The reverend gentleman who has just taken his seat has told us that this is a land in which we may tolerate men of different nationalities and different creeds. It gives me pleasure to testify that there is probably not another city in all our country where a more fraternal feeling exists among all the denominations of those who profess and call themselves Christians than here in Richmond. [*Applause.*] This feeling had a very early origin among us. This morning you visited a locality on the eastern border of the city, called "Church Hill." You saw there the venerable Church of St. John, where the Colonial Convention met, in which the immortal Henry spoke those words which electrified the land and did so much to inaugurate the struggle which ended in American independence.

There was for many years no edifice on this side of that locality, yet as the city grew westward, the two denominations then numerically the strongest — the Presbyterian and the Episcopalian — worshipped together every Sunday in the Hall of Delegates in the Capitol building. There the strange spectacle was seen of one congregation, composed of two denominations, ministered to on one Sunday by a Presbyterian and on the next by an Episcopalian divine, each conducting the service according to the form preferred by himself, the people uniting in both and showing no preference for either! [*Applause.*] This happy unity was made more close and tender by the warm friendship existing between the two pastors, who lived and labored together and died within a few days of each other, and then went up to renew their intercourse in the world of love; this ancient amity being the prophecy and the prelude to the harmony which has descended to our own day, and which has always been a delightful characteristic of the friendly relations between the churches of all denominations in this city.

I listened with great interest to what the last speaker said about the great armies of European nations, and of the coming era when they would be no longer needed. For the speedy coming of that era all philanthropists long and

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pray. I belong to an arbitration society, the object of which is the set of international disputes without the arbitrament of arms. I believe t will come when nations will learn war no more; but in the meanwhile it that the soldier will have occasionally to march in front of civilization protection. We are sometimes told that the quiet farmer who makes two of grass flourish where only one grew before is a nobler character th military chieftain. So he may be; but suppose an invading foe comes to down both blades of grass under his iron heel, what then? I answer, t soldier comes to the front very opportunely. We are told that peace h victories no less renowned than those of war; and this is true, but wh man of peace is endeavoring to enlighten public opinion and to prom versal harmony by just laws, true science, and the inventions which ligh and the useful arts which minister to the public welfare, if the invad regardless of right, and animated by the insolence of might, breaks aggressive assault, then the voice of arbitration for the time is silence din of conflict. It may be that for a while longer the soldier must n not in the front, at least at the side of civilization, to defend it from ba assault, and for the suppression of mob violence and organized insurrect

In our own country, our reliance is not on huge standing armies, bu patriotic citizen-soldiery constituting "the cheap defence of nations," in the hour of need, and ready to return at once, when his interventio longer required, to the peaceful industries on which all true prosperity d

The necessity for these interventions will become fewer and with long vals between them, as the mind, the conscience, and the heart of th comes more and more under the influence of celestial truth. Ther ordained law of progress and continuous development which will enable ity ultimately to attain the goal divinely ordained for it. For that con of truth, justice, love, and righteousness, all good men labor and pray, a one consent we may unite in the adoring invocation of Milton: "Cor out of Thy royal chambers, Prince of all the Kings of the earth; pu visible robes of Thy majesty; take up that unlimited sceptre which Thy hath bequeathed to Thee; for now the voice of Thy bride is calling T all creatures sigh to be redeemed." [*Applause.*]

The last toast of the evening was: —

Our Invited Guests: —To you who have contributed so bountifully pleasure of this occasion, we must paraphrase the familiar quotatio welcome your coming, but will not hasten your going.

In response to this toast, Capt. Olys said, "I have the plea introducing to you one of Virginia's most distinguished sons, Ge B. Cary."

ADDRESS OF COL. JOHN B. CARY.

Commander Olys and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Art Boston, Fellow-Citizens and Fellow-Soldiers, — Coming, most of you, fr classic shades of Harvard, and, doubtless imbued with the spirit of li which pervades its very atmosphere, you will readily recall that featur Greek Symposium which gave the guests in the early courses of the f rich and generous Falernian, reserving the ruder vintage of the grape u

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guests had become drunken and unable to distinguish between the flavor of the wines; and thus it is that, at the close of this entertainment, having enjoyed "the feast of reason and the flow of soul," which has been poured forth so copiously and so eloquently in the utterance of Virginia's Chief Executive, and the Inspector-General of her army — renowned alike in "Camp and Court" — I am called upon to respond to a sentiment which provokes no dissent from any citizen of Richmond, and to do justice to which requires more fitting phrase than can be found in my poor vocabulary. So, slightly paraphrasing the rhetoric of the school-boy, I invoke your kind forbearance, and beg that

> "Should I chance to fall below
> The Governor or the gallant beau,
> Don't view me with a *Boston* eye,
> But pass my imperfections by."

Standing in the presence of the Sons of Massachusetts and of Virginia, when I recall the fact that in our early history the two States *were united as one*, and our sires, led by our matchless Washington, fought *under one flag* in resistance to British tyranny; and the still more remarkable fact that of all the States of this Union, Virginia and Massachusetts are the only two that claim the honored title of "Commonwealth," it will readily be seen that there are ties connecting them which do not exist to the same extent between some other States. The common-weal — "the greatest good to the greatest number" — has ever been the star to guide and control the deliberations of each State; and thus during the earlier years of our Government, the principles taught by each State have fought for the mastery, and alternately molded the legislation and shaped the destiny of this country.

Later on, from the conflict of these principles, we were arrayed in hostile lines, and some of you, gentlemen, may have united in the wild cry of "On to Richmond"; but *bared breasts* were the closed gates which arrested your advance. Now that you come as friends, our gates, our homes, our hearts, are open to receive you! Happily for us all and for the prosperity of our common country, that conflict has ceased; and now that we have an "indissoluble Union of indestructible States," I trust that we all can sincerely adopt the sentiment of the poet: —

> "Forget, then, the strife and the sorrow,
> Let Love's silken bondage abide;
> And we 'll witness a grander to-morrow
> When *we 'll march* and *we 'll fight, side by side*."

And thus Virginia welcomes your coming, but will not speed your parting; but, loyal to the flag and the Constitution, will re-echo the sentiment of your greatest Statesman: "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I want to take this opportunity of thanking you for the respect you have shown our guests this evening, and for the honor you have done me in paying such close attention during the speech-making. [*Applause.*]

This closes the exercises of the evening.

It was ten minutes past two when the company dispersed.

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TUESDAY, Oc

The men were late in rising this morning, as very few had retired three o'clock, owing to the fact that the banquet speeches had not until quarter past two. During the forenoon hours carriage were taken; some of the groups visited Wright's tobacco factory, inspecting the State Prison whose system of convict labor was a deal of a novelty to them, while others viewed with great curiosity t State Capitol, the church in which Jefferson Davis received the n Lee's broken lines, and while others went to the Library and City H of which were objects of intense interest to our men. From the the State House distant views of battle-fields were pointed out by g and a fine panorama was revealed up and down the James Although the day was a little threatening and a very slight rain f noon the clouds had rolled away and the sun shone in golden glory early dinner was had, and preparations made for a trip down the River, which was tendered by the militia and citizens of Richmond Ancients. The fine steamer "Pocahontas" was chartered for tha pose, and at half past one o'clock, the boat was well filled by the An and their friends. Both the Salem Cadet Band and the Band Blues accompanied the party. They were stationed at either end boat, and kept up a continuous concert during the afternoon. In tion to that, a fine orchestrion in the saloon of the boat provided a v of musical airs. The following members of the Richmond Militia tained the Ancients on board the boat: Gen. A. L. Phillips, Gen. C J. Anderson, Col. C. O'B. Cowardin, Col. James P. Branch, Col. Landerkin, Maj. Sol. Cutchins of the Blues, Maj. L. T. Christian F. T. Sutton, Maj. William M. Evans, Maj. D. A. Kuyk, Maj. Sands, Capt. E. Leslie Spence, Capt. J. W. Lookwood, Jr., Capt. W. Cunningham, Capt. Charles H. Epps, Lieut. Frank W. Woon, Frank R. Steel, Sergt. E. D. Hazen, Sergt. H. P. Brown, Sergt. Wattson, Corp. W. P. Klein, and a detachment from the Blues' Batt

The boat pushed off from the wharf at the appointed hour and st down the beautiful James River as far as Harrison's Landing, w full view of Westover was greatly enjoyed. The beauty of the land on each side of the river was very striking. Among the places aroused comment were Dutch Gap, Varina, the home of Pocah Deep Bottom, Pickett's Landing, Malvern Hill, Shirley, City Poin Jordan's Light House. The James River is a broad and muddy lo stream, but its banks are very picturesque, and in connection wit stirring scenes of thirty years ago they aroused the deepest interest who beheld them. During this sail, entertaining songs, such as Blue and the Gray," "The Sword of Bunker Hill," etc., were su Capt. Cunningham and Mr. James R. Branch. Soldiers' stories

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told and a very happy time was had. The songs and stories followed the serving of a most excellent luncheon on the lower deck. The menu contained a great variety of dishes, some of which were new to the northeners, and all of which were delicate, rich, and palatable. Fine punches, too, and other liquids, with cigars, were provided in abundance, and it is safe to say that for many years to come those who partook of that extraordinary spread will remember its variety and elaborateness. The moon shone on the waters as the return trip was made. Songs floated from the deck and peals of laughter echoed from the woody banks of the river on the run back to Richmond. The boat touched her wharf soon after seven o'clock and the guests were driven, as they had come, in carriages, to their headquarters. They were often cheered in the streets, and here and there red fires were burned in their honor.

There was not much inclination for a heavy supper in consequence of the extent to which lunch had been indulged in on the boat. But after a short rest, the men prepared for Gov. O'Ferrall's reception at the Executive Mansion, a ceremony which began at half past nine o'clock, and which was very largely attended by the Ancients and the military men of Richmond. The Executive Mansion, as is the custom in the South, stands next to the State Capitol, and was beautifully adorned with palms and flowers. Music was furnished by the First Regiment Band, hidden by handsome palms at one end of the reception-room. Capt. Olys and his staff and fully two hundred of the Ancients paid their respects to the Governor in the course of the evening. Among others present were Col. and Mrs. Wingrave, United States Army, Capt. and Mrs. Mattile, United States Army, Lieut. and Mrs. Knight, United States Army, Col. Walter H. French, of Washington, Hon. A. Shuman, of Boston, Rev. Dr. George Cooper, Hon. W. W. Henry, Dr. Charles Blackford, Col. C. O'B. Cowardin, chief of Governor's staff, Capt. F. W. Cunningham, and many other distinguished citizens of Richmond.

While the reception was in progress, the Salem Cadet Band serenaded Gov. O'Ferrall in its most artistic style. The Governor, with the members of his family, came out on the porch, and at the conclusion of the serenade His Excellency gracefully thanked the band for the compliment paid him.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 9.

The men were ordered to assemble at half past six on Wednesday morning, to form in line fifteen minutes later to take the train for home. The day dawned bright, crisp, and clear. It was more like an October morning in New England than one of early autumn in the South. There was a distinct chill in the air, which toned the men up as they busied themselves after breakfast in preparation for the long ride home. At quarter to seven o'clock they bade farewell to the Ballard and Exchange Hotels, and marched to the railroad station, where, without delay, they

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boarded the train. The start was not made very promptly, and
Cunningham and Col. Cutchins and many other hospitable Virg
had ample opportunities to say farewell. At length the start was
amid cheers, and the run to Washington was accomplished in abou
hours, frequent stops being made at little stations between Rich
and the Potomac. There had been no chance to see this country
trip down, as the train passed through it in the dark on Sunday
Between eleven and twelve o'clock the Company reached Washi
After a short delay the journey was resumed, and by one o'clock w
in Baltimore. The run thence to Philadelphia and Jersey City was
out incident. Luncheon was served on the train and cigars
around. On arriving in Jersey City from Richmond the Company
met by the members of the Old Guard of New York, and before ali
from the train were taken in charge, every Ancient being flanke
Guardsman and escorted to a steamer especially chartered for the
sion by the "Old Guard." A most bountiful banquet was serv
board and many tales of renewed friendship were told during a
delightful sail in New York harbor. The appearance of the two
panies at nearly every point of interest in the harbor was the sig
the booming of artillery and the shrieking of whistles from the di
steamers, factories, and military fortifications. Capt. Olys, in beh
his command, thanked the Old Guard through Maj. T. E. Sloan
Commander, for their generous hospitality, and assured him that
man in the regiment appreciated and would never forget this occas
the many others for which the Ancients were deeply indebted to th
Guard. He also complimented very highly Capt. White and
Wyatt who accompanied the Ancients on their trip to Rich
and so ably represented the Old Guard on that occasion.
Sloan in response expressed not only his personal good f
toward the Ancients but that of every member of his command.
reaching the Fall Piver pier, "Home Sweet Home" was sung
after cheers upon cheers for the Old Guard the Ancients lande
immediately embarked upon the steamer "Connecticut" for Provi
with happy and most pleasant recollections of the generous, hosp
and hearty reception given them by their friends "The Old G
The return of the Ancients from a Fall Field Day is always
prosaic; the men were tired with the round of festivities through
they had been since the preceding Saturday night, and were glad t
come a few hours of quietness. After supper the band gave a c
in the saloon of the steamer, and the men as a rule retired to rest
When they awoke in the morning the boat was docked at Provi
Breakfast was served at six o'clock, and at half past seven the
started for Boston, where it arrived at quarter past nine. As the
pany formed outside of the Park Square station, a platoon of poli
on hand to escort it to the armory. The Salem Cadet Band to

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place at the front of the line, and the Company marched through Boylston and Washington streets to Adams Square, and from there to the armory in Faneuil Hall.

Upon reaching the armory the men were briefly addressed by Capt. Olys as follows: —

Gentlemen and Officers of the Ancients, — You have often heard the remark in this hall about the trip on the Fall Field Day being "the best trip the Ancients ever had." Sometimes I have had doubts of its truth, when such declarations have been made; I do not believe there is any doubt in the heart of any man who went upon this trip that it has been, with the exception of two mishaps, which were due to no fault of the committee or the officers, *the* most successful trip the Ancients ever made. [*Applause and cries of "Amen."*]

I wish to thank you, every man, for the deportment you have maintained throughout the journey. It has been the subject of comment among the officers and the invited guests; and nothing in my whole life pleased me better than at the banquet in Richmond, where we had so much trouble and delay, and when it would have been no fault in anyone to get out of patience, you came to order at the rap of the Commander's gavel and paid close attention to the postprandial exercises throughout. [*Applause.*]

Sergeants will now dismiss their companies. [*Applause.*]

NOTES OF THE TRIP.

Just before the command left the depot in Boston, starting south, Maj. Jonas F. Capelle, of the 16th Massachusetts Volunteers, called color bearer R. S. Byam from the ranks and presented him with a beautiful gold G. A. R. badge, on behalf of his comrades of the 16th. Sergt. Byam was in the color guard of the 16th in the war, and is an ex-president of the 16th Massachusetts Volunteer Association.

While in Richmond, Capt. Frank W. Cunningham invited a delegation of the Ancients to the banquet and reception by the Mystic Shriners at the Masonic Temple, on Monday night.

Mrs. Charles G. Bosher, the wife of the Police Commissioner of Richmond, called at the Exchange Hotel on Monday morning. She was by her husband introduced to Rev. O. A. Roberts, the historian of the Company, and informed him that she was the descendant of two commanders of the Ancients' command, one of whom was Capt. John Carnes, Commodore of the English navy and Commander of the Company in 1648, and the other one Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, of the English navy, who was Commander of the Ancients in 1749.

A committee of Ancients visited Picket Camp, of Richmond, on Monday night, and on behalf of Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, of Melrose, Mass.,

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presented the camp with an old Bible, the history of which is told
following inscription, written on the inside of the cover: "Prese
W. A. J. Nimmons, Company A, First Regiment, S. C. V., by th
Mr. Johnson, in the trenches near Petersburg, Va., November 22
Picked up in the trenches at Petersburg, April 2, 1865, by Oli
Roberts (now of Melrose, Mass.). One Hundred and Tenth
Volunteers." The donor of the book desired the camp to seek o
Nimmons, and, if alive, to turn the volume over to him.

Monday afternoon Lieut. John E. Cotter left Richmond for home,
received a despatch informing him of the dangerous illness of his m

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PARADING ON FALL FIELD DAY, 1895, IN RICHMOND, VA., AS FURNISHED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, *Commander.*

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER *	*First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. ALBERT E. LOCKHART	*Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. JOHN C. POTTER	*Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Capt. GEO. E. HALL, *Commissary.*
Dr. FRANCIS W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Dr. JOHN E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.	Col. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS.
Col. WILLIAM A. GILE.	Gen. SAMUEL DALTON.
Col. HENRY WALKER.	Major AARON A. HALL.
Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.	Col. I. K. STETSON.
Col. A. H. GOETTING.	Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.
Major E. W. M. BAILEY.	Major PERLIE A. DYAR.
Major WILLIAM H. OAKES.	Capt. WILLIAM L. STEDMAN.
Lieut. A. H. PLAISTED.	Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.
Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.	Lieut. FRANK C. BROWNELL.
Sergt. WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON.	Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE.
Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.	Col. FRED W. WELLINGTON.
Dr. CHAS. W. GALLOUPE.	Col. HENRY E. SMITH.
Mr. A. SHUMAN.	Col. HENRY HASTINGS.
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR.	Major F. W. CHILDS.
Rev. A. A. BERLE.	Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS.
Capt. W. H. WHITE (Old Guard).	Adj. GEO. H. WYATT (Old Guard).

Sergt. J. H. HARTLEY.

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* Col. A. M. Ferris was appointed by Capt. Olys to act as First Lieutenant on account of Lieut. Cotter's absence, who was recalled by the death of his mother.

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FALL FIELD DAY COMMITTEE.

1895.

Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM.
Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.
Com., Capt. GEO. E. HALL.
JOSIAH T. DYER.
Com.-Sergt. Capt. WARREN S.
Q.-M. GEORGE P. MAY.
Q.-M. Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Sergt. FRED. J. HUTCHINSON.

Ex-Officio Members of Committee.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Capt. JOHN C. POTTER.
Lieut. ALBERT E. LOCKHART.
Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.

Orderly to the Commander.

Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS.

Orderly at Headquarters.

Private W. H. ROBERTSON.

Sergeant-Major.

Lieut. E. E. WELLS.

Flankers to the Commander.

Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING.
Lieut. F. M. TRIFET.

Band Guide.

Private GEORGE D. WHITE.

National Color Bearer.

Sergt. R. S. BYAM.

State Color Bearer.

Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.

Chaplain.

Rev. A. A. BERLE.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. JOHN B. PATTERSON, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Geo. E. Lovett, *Right Guide.*
Capt. Frederick W. Goodwin.
Charles H. Clark.
Thomas W. Flood.
John L. McIntosh.
Albert E. DeRosay.
Ernest O. Bartels.
Sergt. Fred E. Bolton, *Left Guid*
G. H. W. Bates.
Lieut. William O. Webber.
Hugh L. Stalker.
Sergt. H. H. Litchfield.
John B. Smith.
Dr. Eugene S. Taylor.

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SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Thomas J. Tute, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. Frank H. Cowan, *Left Guide.*
John White.	Chas. E. Howe.
James W. Robinson.	William S. Best.
William B. Wood.	Capt. Philemon D. Warren.
Geo. D. Russell.	Lieut. Edward A. Hammond.
James Ellis.	J. L. R. Eaton.
William L. Coon.	Albert L. Richardson.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. WILLIAM H. LOTT, *Sergeant.*

George L. Smith, *Right Guide.*	H. C. Woodbury, *Left Guide.*
Capt. Warren E. Riker.	Cyrus J. Hatch.
Dr. Louis E. Morgan.	Mahlon E. Brande.
Joseph Hubbard.	Charles D. B. Fiske.
Charles F. Worthen.	George H. Welden.
William M. Colby.	Major Augustus L. Smith.
Walter S. Brewer.	Jonathan Bigelow.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. JACOB BENSEMOIL, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkinson, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. Henry G. Weston, *Left Guide.*
Lieut. Elmar A. Messinger.	Dr. A. C. Daniels.
William H. Marsh.	Lieut. William G. Fish.
William A. Battey.	D. E. Makepeace.
Lieut. O. P. Richardson.	Charles S. Damrell.
S. Worcester Hayden.	Nathan B. Basch.
Charles H. Porter.	Boardman J. Parker.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Chas. W. Knapp, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. C. A. Meserve, *Left Guide.*
Capt. William Hatch Jones.	F. W. Richards.
Lowell M. Maxham.	Lieut. Benjamin F. Barnard.
C. E. Cummings.	William H. Lee.
Fred H. Adams.	F. O. Vegelahn.
F. W. Hilton.	J. W. Palmer.
D. B. Smith.	J. M. Usher.

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SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. JOSEPH W. SAWYER, *Sergeant.*

Frank J. Scott, *Right Guide.*	Theodore A. Manchester, *Left G*
S. W. Brackett.	Fred McQuesten.
Peter Morrison.	E. H. Grover.
Willliam Maynard.	Edgar W. Jones.
Thomas H. Harding.	George B. Ketchum.
Francis M. Learned.	Daniel B. Badger.
J. W. McIndoe.	T. B. K. Marter.

SEVENTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. FRED MCDONALD, *Sergeant.*

William P. Stone, *Right Guide.*	H. L. Kincaide, *Left Guide.*
W. L. Hilton.	Robert Burlen.
J. H. Sherman.	F. G. Davies.
Louis G. A. Fatteaux.	William Oswald.
George Gorman.	Lieut. Chas. M. Raymond.
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.	Moses E. Chandler.

VETERAN COMPANY.

JOHN S. DAMRELL, *Sergeant.*

Col. D. L. Jewell, *Right Guide.*	Col. A. T. Pierce, *Left Guide.*
Dr. G. F. Walker.	Chas. W. Ripley.
J. E. Daniel.	Fred T. Rose.
Col. S. N. Proctor.	Capt. A. E. Proctor.
H. W. Patterson.	Sergt. Geo. M. Potter.
Henry S. Cogswell.	Hobart L. Hussey.
George Bliss.	George J. Cross.
Dexter Pratt.	Capt. Geo. L. Goodale.
Geo. H. Innis.	Sergt. E. T. Chapman.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. BENJAMIN W. ROWELL, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Arthur H. Newman, *Right Guide.*	George E. Hilton, *Left Guide.*
J. Herbert Bowen.	Francis W. Flitner.
Lieut. Joseph A. Plummer.	Lieut. Edward Kakas.
William V. Abbott.	Stephen B. Clapp.
Charles T. Witt.	James M. Hilton.
Anthony Cunio.	Major N. W. Norcross.
F. F. Favor.	William Carter.
Chas. M. Pear.	Sergt. John Galvin.
T. C. Ashley.	Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.

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SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. FRED M. PURMORT, *Sergeant.*

William H. Lockhart, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. Edward E. Snow, *Left Guide.*
Dr. F. W. A. Bergengren.	Edward F. Smith.
John M. Leary.	Stanley Cunningham.
John B. Renton.	Norman P. Hayes.
Albert H. Stearns.	Charles H. Mitchell.
Moses J. Grodjinski.	John S. Williams.
Walter Burns.	

DETAILED AS GUARD.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Lieutenant.*

Corp. Wm. H. Mills.	Augustus Andrews.
George E. Adams.	H. W. Tombs.
Frank C. Hyde.	J. D. Nichols.
Geo. A. Levy.	E. G. Foster.
Charles Leighton.	J. G. Young, Jr.
F. H. Ivers.	

At the first meeting of the Company after the visit to Richmond, Va., Lieut. Thomas Savage offered the following resolution, which was unanimously passed, and copies forwarded to each of the organizations named: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts avail themselves of the first opportunity to formally express the gratification experienced in their recent visit to Richmond, Va.: To His Excellency, Gov. Charles T. O'Ferrall, for his royal greetings in behalf of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and his personal courtesies; to the Mayor and City Council of the municipality; to Brig.-Gen. A. L. Phillips, Chairman, and the gentlemen of the Committee of Arrangements; to Rev. Dr. George Cooper and the First Baptist Church; to Maj. Sol. Cutchins and the Richmond Light Infantry Blues; to Capt. F. W. Cunningham and the Westmoreland and Commercial Clubs, for their generous welcome and liberal hospitality. To the Henrico Light Dragoons, the Stuart Horse Guards, the Richmond Howitzers, and the First Regiment of Virginia, —

> "All brave in arms, well trained to wield
> The heavy halberd, brand and shield,"

for efficient and magnificent escort, we send assurances of a deep sense of gratitude and a cheerful recognition of obligation. To your grand old State we bore a lofty respect and admiration for her history and her citizens; we departed with those sentiments stimulated by the added bond of friendship.

To our liege allies, the Old Guard of New York, who, upon the occasion of our recent visit to Richmond, Va., cheered our returning feet by hearty saluta-

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tions and generous entertainment, we renew our assurances of good-fello
and

"While there 's life on the lip, while there 's warmth in the wine,
One deep health we 'll pledge, and that health shall be thine."

BOSTON, Nov. 11, 1895.

COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA.

GOVERNOR'S OFFICE.
RICHMOND, VA., Dec. 18,

Mr. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Clerk Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts,
Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.:

My dear Sir, — Yours of the 16th ult., conveying to me the vote pas
the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at its last meeting, is to
and in response I beg to thank you for your courtesy.

I need hardly assure you how much I appreciate this action of you
organization and the graceful manner in which they have expressed thei
will. I always recall their visit with the greatest pleasure, and will n
forget their sojourn in Richmond.

With kindest wishes for the future welfare and prosperity of the Com
am, with great respect,

Very truly yours,

CHAS. T. O'FER

LADIES HOLLYWOOD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION,
RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 21,

TO THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
Boston Mass.:

GENTLEMEN: At a meeting of the Hollywood Memorial Association, h
the 20th inst., I was instructed to write and tender to you our heartfelt
for the touching tribute paid by you to the memory of our Confederate
who rest in our soldiers' section of Hollywood Cemetery.

The ladies of this association were much gratified by the beautiful me
and many of them visited the spot and expressed their appreciation, b
association holds but three regular meetings in the year, and this one, h
Gen. Lee's birthday, is the first one since your visit to our city, and, th
this is the first opportunity we have had to take any formal action in re
your most gracious and touching act. Please accept our grateful ackno
ments and hearty wishes that we may soon again have the pleasure of w
ing you to our city.

Very sincerely yours,

KATE PLEASANTS MINOR,
Secretary H. A

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SMOKE TALKS.

The usual monthly smoke talks of the Company, in November and December, 1895, and January, 1896, were held in Faneuil Hall, and at each gathering something like one hundred and twenty-five members and guests were present. The gathering on the 22d of February was held at the Quincy House where the Company to the number of three hundred assembled at about 2 o'clock, and at 3 o'clock proceeded to the dining hall where was served the following

✻ MENU. ✻

Blue Points, Deep Shell.

Soup.

Green Turtle. Consommé à la Royal.

Radishes.

Fish.

Broiled Fresh Salmon with Green Peas.

Parisienne Potatoes. Sliced Tomatoes.

Removes.

Sirloin of Beef aux Champignons.

Roast Philadelphia Capon, Spiced Gooseberries.

Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

Delmonico Potatoes. Asparagus. Freach Peas.

Entrees.

Small Lobster Patties, Cream Sauce.

Pineapple Fritters, Vanilla Flavor.

Mayonnaise of Chicken.

Fruit Ices. Royal Gem Cigars.

Game.

Mallard Duck. Red Head Duck.

Julienne Potatoes. Currant Jelly.

Sweets.

Frozen Pudding. Wine Jelly.

Dessert.

Oranges. Bananas. Grapes.

Jordan Almonds. Confectionery.

Vanilla, Strawberry, and Pistachio Ice Creams.

Assorted Cake. Sherbet. Black Coffee. Cigars.

After the dinner service, which was one of the best ever served for the Company, Capt. Olys opened the after-dinner speaking with a pleasant welcome to everybody, extolling the virtues of Washington, recounting the glories of the Ancients, and assuring all his companions of the very great honor, pride, and pleasure which he felt in being accorded the privilege, as their commander, to preside at this dinner. Col. Henry Walker, with stirring eloquence, set the pitch, and struck it on a very strong and sturdy American key. Capt. J. Payson Bradley recited the original triplet: "George Washington; first in war, first in peace, first

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in the hearts of his countrymen," without which recitation on t
and glorious anniversary, no celebration could be complete.

Col. Horace T. Rockwell declared emphatically his belief that
ing trip of the Ancients was to develop into an event of inte
importance, and that it would do more than any other one thing t
the ties that bound the two countries. There would be no war.

Past-Commander Capt. James A. Fox made a very eloquent
speaking of the previous visit of a delegation of the Company t
in 1887, and the magnificent reception in its cordiality and gene
pitality then given them by the Honourable Artillery Compan
occasion of its three hundred and fiftieth anniversary. He al
the fact that during the command of Col. Wilder, Prince A
been made an honorary member of the Company, and later the
the Prince of Wales was also placed upon the roll. He spo
reception which the Company gave to the members of the Ho
Artillery Company of London when it celebrated its own two
and fiftieth anniversary in 1888.

Lord Salisbury had made his statement, but when that good
the Queen, spoke, the Premier revised his message, and there
war. We would live together, the two great English-speaking
at peace. He appealed for the support of every Ancient who
go, to the end that the Company might acquit itself with h
maintain the pride and glory of this old command.

Capt. Fox raised a laugh at the close when he said he wou
the couplet, "Oh, ye Ancients, no long orations," "And ob
cients, no deep potations."

Sergt. Joseph L. White, at the desire of the Captain, sang t
and the Gray," prefacing it by the statement that it had bee
Richmond, from whence the Company had taken everything it c
was n't nailed down. They would have carried away the city i
the State House was so old that it was not safe to move it.

Comrade White gave, as a response to an encore, "My Nativ
which roused the enthusiasm to the highest pitch.

Then Col. Hedges was called up and prefaced what he was
say by presenting to one who had given of his efforts and
whenever the Ancients proposed any movement, and one wh
play a very important part in the coming trip abroad, the bad
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which he hoped
ever wear with honor to himself and the old Command. A ma
heavy gold badge encrusted with three sparkling diamonds wa
upon the breast of Band Master Jean M. Missud, who expr
thanks in a few words, pledging himself to wear it with hon
Command. The badge hangs by a chain from an open music s
two crossed bugles. Surrounding the device of the Compan
the militant arm of the Commonwealth, in letters of black en

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the letters "A. and H. A. Company, 1638–1895." On the reverse is inscribed, "Presented to Jean Missud as a token of appreciation from friends of the A. & H. A. Company." The Ancients gave their popular band master three rousing cheers.

After this episode, Col. Hedges read a letter from Mr. A. Shuman, Chairman of the Finance Committee, who stated the condition of the fund, as before alluded to. He alluded to the fact that as this year marked his silver anniversary as a member of the Ancients, he should take great pleasure in presenting to every member who went upon the trip, as well as to every subscriber, one of the handy leather pockets, a very convenient and handsome souvenir in itself, together with a special silk lapel button and badge, to be worn on the trip, and to be exchanged on the other side for the London badges. He made an earnest appeal for support to the fund, and expressed his firm belief that this visit was to prove of international importance to the people of both countries, quoting Hon. Edward Phelps, late Minister at the Court of St. James, as to the strong social ties which bind the two nations.

The subscriptions were then started round the table and the response was one of the most interesting features of the dinner. As the names of different donors were read from time to time there were tremendous outbursts of applause, and no happier gathering even of this very happy body is known to its history.

As the enthusiasm quieted down somewhat, Capt. Olys introduced Mr. Terry of London as one who could sing a song or tell a good story. Mr. Terry was given a tumultuous greeting in the hearty Ancients' fashion. He said he feared to sing, for were he to try, he would clear the hall. Nor could he make a recitation, because, when doing that it was essential to him to have the footlights between him and the public, but he wanted to tell them what a great honor he felt it to be to him that he was privileged to stand among them there on this occasion. He had heard them speak of the Father of their Country with their hearts full as they should be for him.

"We English people, I think," he said, "share your feeling, but we cannot help feeling, at least I cannot, a regret that he should have been the cause of separating us.

"Because of the patriotism which you exhibit, all of you, and by the cordial welcome which you gave me, by the heartiness with which you take the Englishman as a brother, into your friendship, I hope that you in England will have the same thing shown you, and I believe that you will. I hope that my country will extend to you the same generous welcome that you have accorded me here to-night. There is no spirit between us except a great love for your country. Gentlemen, drink with me a toast to the memory of one who founded the greatest, I think, but one — you will pardon me, because I cannot except my own country — but the memory of one who founded one of the grandest nations in the world — George Washington."

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The Company rose in cheers for their guest.

Col. Ferris made his report of his recent trip across the wat the committee of the parent company. He spoke of the cordia ness of his reception in spite of the fact that on the day he sail dent Cleveland had come out with a message of very belligeren which he knew nothing until he landed in Southampton eight d When he read it he did n't know whether they would propose to him or fight with him, but for the five days he spent in Lon them, the only thing that was said was: "We think your Presid an error, but we think that our Premier made a still greater one. was nothing but the broadest generosity and the noblest hospitali and he felt sure that as soon as the Ancients touched foot in they would be very soon made to feel that each man of them ha at his shoulder.

The man who did not go on this trip would miss the grand that could happen in his life. He spoke with admiration of Ki taurant Holborn, where the great dinner of the Ancients will Its ceiling is fifty feet above the floor, and the decoration is tl and most magnificent that money could buy. He knew of no d like it in America. Its main ante-room, which will probably be reception room, was as large as the room in which they were the He appealed for a generous subscription.

After Col. Ferris came the Rev. Percy Browne, the chaplain, address, in which he defended the right of the American to id great countrymen.

Gen. Martin spoke of the noble record of the members of the on many fields in all the wars. No other command had a memb proud as their own.

Rev. Adolph Berle made the benediction, and sent everyb happy and brimful of patriotism.

The great dining hall presented a very animated picture and n was spared by Messrs. Sinclair and Mann, the proprietors, to dinner a success. The colors of the Ancients, the stars and st the white flag with the Indian were draped each side of the Com chair. The tables were bedded in ferns, pinks, Jack roses, jon narcissus. The chairs were placed just as close as it was p wedge men in. Loyalty, patriotism, love of country, permeated to end of the great apartment.

Among the familiar faces were those of the officers of the company, of course: Capt. Thomas J. Olys, First Lieut. J. Second Lieut. A. E. Lockhart, Adj. J. C. Potter, and of the manders, Capt. James A. Fox, ex-Mayor of Cambridge, Capt. Col. Henry Walker, Gen. Augustus P. Martin, Col. Alexander Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Capt. William Capt. A. A. Folsom, Mr. Caleb Chase, Capt. John Mack, Col.

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Rockwell, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, and besides Mr. Terrey of London, Gen. W. S. Choate of Augusta, Lieut. Clarke of Portland, Rev. Percy Browne, Chaplain of the Ancients, Rev. Adolph Berle, past Chaplain of the Company, the veteran clerk, Lieut. George H. Allen, without whom no occasion would seem complete, Elbridge G. Allen, Supt. of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, Capt. William H. Jones, past commander, Gen. Samuel Leonard of the old Thirteenth Massachusetts, who, though blind, entered heartily into the good fellowship of the occasion.

The thirteenth day of March was this year celebrated as the Charter Day of the Company, instead of the seventeenth as in former years, it having been discovered that the date so long claimed was in error.

The Company to the number of about two hundred assembled at the Revere House at about six o'clock, and a reception was held in the parlors of the hotel until 7.30 o'clock, when proceeding to the dining halls the following bill of fare was served: —

* MENU. *

Oysters.

Mock Turtle. Consommé Brunoise.

Radishes.

Fried Smelts à la Tartare.

Potato Croquettes. Cucumbers.

Sirloin of Beef aux Champignons.

Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

Boiled Leg of Mutton, Caper Sauce.

Browned Potatoes. Peas. String Beans.

Vol au Vent of Chicken à la Reine. Banana Fritters, Glacé Benedictine.

Charlotte Russe. Wine Jelly. Frozen Pudding.

Ice Cream. Assorted Cake.

Roquefort Cheese. Water Crackers. Fruit. Cigars.

Black Coffee.

At the conclusion of the dinner Capt. T. J. Olys, standing before the crepe-draped flags of the nation and of the Commonwealth, made a few brief remarks before introducing the speakers of the evening. He said: —

To-night we celebrate the two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary of the granting of the charter of this grand old Company. Our forefathers when they founded this Company, builded better than they knew. I wish the dear old souls could be with us to-night.

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We also celebrate, for the first time, the charter day of the Company 13. I have the honor of introducing Capt. A. A. Folsom, who will tell this interesting discovery was made.

Capt. Folsom said in part: —

I have here a most interesting volume, the first history of the Comp was published in 1820 by Zachariah Whitney, a member of the Company to-day we have always celebrated March 17, and the change was broug in a very curious way.

One day on the street, I met Historian Roberts, who quite surprised telling me that April 21, 1638, was our charter day, and that there was a n tablet in Faneuil Hall confirming his statement.

A short time after that, James Longley came into my office. He settled up the estate of a Miss Osgood whose father was Captain of the C in 1809, and had found among other effects of old Capt. Osgood, a cur roll which stated that April 24 was the day. I then went down to see the Hall tablet, and found that April 24 and not 21, as Mr. Roberts sa inscribed on it.

I then went up to the State House to search the old records, and fou they showed that the charter was granted on the thirteenth day of the firs which, according to the old calendar then in vogue, was March 13. The of the seventeenth was due to a motion in the council of which Robert our first commander, was a member recognizing the Company. It was seventeenth of the third month, which was May.

Lieut. Thomas Savage told of his recent trip to Washington a visit to Washington Lodge of Masons. He said that the lodge an old building, and that the lodge room was about fifty by thir In it is the chair that was used by George Washington when master of the lodge, and for which the lodge refused an offer of from the World's Fair, which wanted it to put on exhibition masonic apron is also there, and the clock that was stopped a o'clock, the hour of his death, by the attendant physician, and wh never been wound since. The keys of the Bastile, which were b over to this country by Lafayette, "and," said the speaker, "I the was fit that they should be left in a country where there was un freedom."

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley said: —

For the first time we know our birthday. It is said that it is a wise ch knows his own father, but here is an instance where a company has ignorance of its birth until to-night. When I look at those flags that are the Commander and see them draped with the emblem of mourning, it me to say that the company to a man, irrespective of politics, has been at the loss of so true an executive, who was the friend of the lowly as we man of wealth.

Let a man's praises be sung when he is dead, but I believe in patting the back when he is alive. The little that we might do or say might giv

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the strength that was needed to put him on a course of upward movement, and which would lead to success. Be true to the obligations you have taken. Let us all pledge our friendship, one to the other, regardless of all else.

Private Jos. L. White was called upon, and before he sat down sang for the gathering "Old Friends" and "The Blue and Gray."

Col. Sidney M. Hedges told of the trip to England, and said that he was assured that the Prince of Wales would attend the grand banquet of the Company to be given in that city.

There were other speeches and other songs and stories, and this, the first celebration of the Company's birthday anniversary, on what is guaranteed to be the correct date, was voted a great success.

Among the past Commanders present were: Capt. Folsom, Capt. Fox, Gen. Martin, Col. Smith, Col. Walker, and Col. Hedges.

The special guests of the Company were: Capt. Quimby, Lieut. Nostrom, Lieut. Dana, Sergt. Monks, and Corp. Atton of the First Infantry, M. V. M., the young gentlemen who are assisting in drilling the London contingent, Mr. F. F. Whiting, superintendent of the South Armory, Mr. H. H. Gardner, Mr. F. A. Buttrick, Mr. Frank L. Whitcomb, Mr. E. H. Nelson, Col. G. A. Dixon and Col. A. T. Hilbourn.

The nineteenth day of April, the anniversary of Lexington and Concord, having been designated as Patriots Day in 1895 by the Legislature of Massachusetts, and as a legal holiday in place of the Fast Day designated by His Excellency for many generations, has been assumed as a day of celebration by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This year, the date falling on Sunday, the celebration was on Monday the twentieth of the month. A reception was held by the commissioned officers at the American House from two to three o'clock, at which hour the Company, to the number of two hundred and eighty, repaired to the spacious dining hall of the hotel for dinner.

The dining-room was decorated with superb palms, so large as to touch the ceiling of the lofty room. Back of Capt. Olys's chair were crossed upon the wall the banners of the nation and the Company.

An orchestra and several good solo performers furnished music during the dinner and at intervals between the speaking. That many of these were old favorites was shown by the warmth of the reception accorded them.

At the cross table sat Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Lieut. John Cotter, Lieut. A. E. Lockhart, Adjt. John Potter, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Hon. Thomas J. Gargan, Col. Henry Thomas, Capt. James A. Fox, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Col. Henry Walker, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Rev. A. A. Berle, Col. August A. Goetting, Col. Sidney M. Hedges.

At the reception one of the features was the exhibition of the invitation

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which is to be sent to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales
pate in the banquet which is to be given by the Company to the
ble Artillery Company of London.

Field Marshal His Royal Highness,

Albert Edward Prince of Wa

KG–KT–KP–GCB–GCSI–GCMG–GCIE &c &c

Captain General and Colonel

The Honourable Artillery Company

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com

of Massachusetts, U. S. A.

request the honor of your presence

at a Banquet

complimentary to the parent company

The Honourable Artillery Company

of London

at Kings Hall Holborn Restaurant Londo

Thursday evening July ninth,
Eighteen hundred and ninety-six
at eight o'clock.

The invitation is printed on white satin, with a border of ar
broadcloth some two inches wide, and the whole is enclosed in a
leather case, eighteen by fifteen inches, with silver clasps.

At the long tables sat brigadier generals, colonels, majors,
lieutenants, and innumerable non-commissioned officers and priv
have served the country and State in various fields.

The special guests of the Ancients were the officers of the 1st
M. V. M., who have been preparing the Company for their
trip, and consisted of Capt. George F. Quinby, Lieut. C. F.
Lieut. F. S. Domes, Lieut. J. W. Dana, Sergt. C. Monks, Se
Moore, Corp. H. L. Smith, Corp. R. J. Moroth, Corp. W. J. Cha

There was also present Capt. Graves and Lieut. Slee of the 8th
and Capt. G. F. H. Murray of the 9th Infantry, M. V. M.

The menu for the occasion was : —

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AMERICAN HOUSE, APRIL 20, 1896.

Bluepoints.

Radishes. Olives. Gherkins.

Puree St. Germain, aux Croutons.
Consommé Britannia.

Imported English Sole, with Oyster Crabs.

Cucumbers. Potatoes Delmonico.

Roast Philadelphia Capon à la Pojarsky.
Filet of Beef, Mushrooms.

Fried Sweet Potatoes. Butter Beans.

New England Punch. Cigarettes.

Lobster en Robdene, aux Piments.
Banana Fritters à l'Anisette.
Croustade of Oyster Plant.

Lettuce Salad.

---

es. Petits Fours. Biscuit Glace. Fruits.
Turkish Coffee. Cigars.

Thomas J. Olys, commander of the Company, in his opening aid:

gain we find ourselves celebrating a day which in the wisdom of the ealth has been set apart for the rehersal of the deeds of patriot sires, for its better understanding has been designated 'Patriots Day.'

ot, I understand, for the purpose of making this day more especially patriotic ideas that the day has been chosen, for to the citizen of the Republic, who has a proper appreciation of his duty and privilege, hould be a patriots day, and each day give evidence of the loyalty and he bears to his country.

a wise custom which keeps constantly before the minds of the people f their country's origin, the sacrifices by which it was builded, the ost of men and money and suffering through which our national s been established, that the succeeding generations may, when occa- ds, be equally ready to sustain their country's honor and maintain its itions unsullied to the end.

asion has for us to-day an especial significance. The name of this

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holiday was chosen by the man who lately filled the highest executiv
this Commonwealth, and who has passed on to his reward. It is ju
should pause here a moment and lay our chaplet of praise upon the l
rest the mortal remains of our fearless champion of freedom, law a
rights, the late Gov. Frederic T. Greenhalge.

"As an executive officer he was decisive, dignified and brave, as a
was loyal, faithful and incorruptible; as a gentleman and scholar he
line of the noble predecessors in his high office, and worthy of the s
His will be an honorable and honored name in the annals of the Comm

"Other memories come crowding in on this day of which we may spe
just a word. It suggests that other April day, when treason's bullet c
the throne of America's glory the faithful and beloved Abraham
Never will this month roll over the head of the citizens of this count
their recalling the dread intelligence which made not only a nation but
mourn because one of its greatest and noblest had been suddenly take

"A step farther backward, and we find ourselves in the midst of th
gatherings which gave the first intimations of the coming American r
We see the men of Concord,

> 'By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
> Their flag to April's breeze unfurled;
> Here once the embattled farmers stood,
> And fired the shot heard round the world;'

and we know that the birth-travailing of a new nation has begun.

"We think of Lexington and the quick succession of events by
patriot mind was stirred to its very depths as the true state of the cas
upon them. We think of Paul Revere and the memorable midnight
we rejoice in them all. Let them ever be dear to every heart. Le
sung in song and told in story. Let eloquent lips still cause the public
to thrill with the mention of these noble deeds. Americans we are,
things American we shall most heartily rejoice.

"One fact alone I wish to bring to your attention in closing. No wa
our country has ever engaged was a war of pure destruction, or engag
the suppression of human rights or the humiliation of a people. Ot
fought for plunder and conquests. Others have delighted to tread
foes. Not so with the patriot sires of the American nation.

> 'Their every battlefield is holy ground,
> Which breathes of nations saved, not worlds undone,
> How sweetly on the ear such echoes sound;
> While the mere victors may appall or stun
> The servile and the vain, such names will be
> A watchword, till the future shall be free.'"

Capt. Olys introduced as the first speaker Col. Henry A.
who began with a few words of thanks for his reception, and
at his friend Berle, who he said looked so little like a minister t
ought to be a sign put on him like the one seen in hotel corridor
way to the fire escape." It took the Ancients about a minu
where this remark led, but when they did they showed their app

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a way which made further speaking impossible for the time

Thomas referred to the immigration question, and in this connec-
ke of the aid which Lafayette and other foreigners had furnished
ntry. He told eloquently of the words of Gov. Andrew, in war
when he presented to the regiment of Irish-born volunteers,
start to the front, the white flag of Massachusetts.

elieve," he said, "in opening the doors to all men so long as they are
t, but we do not want men to come here in rags, and in such ignorance
need officers to stand over them with a revolver to keep order. I
he portals should be carefully guarded that we may be able to keep the
s handed down to us by the fathers."

en referred to the events which had occurred on April 19 in dif-
ears, and said that patriotism stood on the one hand and union
ther.

. Thomas Savage said:

day is dedicated to the service of all that we hold noblest and truest
bric of our national existence. Closed are the chambers of commerce;
the busy hum of industry; the artisan and mechanic turn from their
cations and a mighty nation pauses to do homage to the men whose
and whose fidelity to principle have created, developed and maintained
rnment above which and under which we live.
country is broad enough and grand enough to welcome the honest man
s to rear his home and raise his family surrounded by its blessings:
strong enough and vigilant enough to bear the criminal and foreign
rom its body politic.

'While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand,
When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall.'

ng as a strict adherence to the principles that guided our fathers ani-
e Republic shall the Union grow strong and great; when falls that
d the spirit of this day is forgotten, let midnight veil the prophecy."

Thomas J. Gargan was introduced by Capt. Olys as a man who
a member of the organization, but whom it was hoped would very
become such.

Gargan began by referring to the dual duty which the day per-
in commemorating two historic events, both of which he desig-
s martyrdoms. One was Lexington and Concord, the other
re.

t is behind this day? There must be something behind it, as there is
very day which thus attracts the attention. This is the first thought,
revolution was not a rebellion, but a demand that local government
e respected and our rights remain inviolate. England was the
r. The Reconstruction Act of 1774 caused the battle of Lexington.
germ of government was in the New England town meeting. Then

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came the declaration that all government should rest upon the consent
governed. We have been working out an experience of this for the la
hundred years, which has refuted all the arguments which had been ad
against it. Here we are, marching on in prosperity and to prosper. An
a crisis confronted this country, who went to the front to protect it?
the masses of the people whom we dared to trust. (*Applause.*)

"Let us, who are citizens of Massachusetts, not forget the lesson whi
day teaches. That is the difference between a citizen and a subject. Sh
maintain this government in its integrity? Not unless we do our duty.
take enough interest in politics? Do we see that the best men represe
Are we not too much engaged in getting money? Can this nation last
we take the best interest in all this? Let us maintain the dignity of the

Patriotic speeches were also made by Capt. James A. Fox, R
A. Berle, Capt. Samuel Hichburn, and others.

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In Memoriam.

QUARTERMASTER GEORGE PERIN MAY.

TTED A MEMBER OF THE COMPANY OCT. 1, 1860. DIED SEPTEMBER 17, 1895.

he names of Banks, Laforme, Stevenson, Bailey, and many other devoted ers, who have lately deceased, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com- dd that of Sergt. George P. May, at the time of his decease (and for many Quartermaster and Armorer, who died at Swampscot, Sept. 17, 1895.

n in Boston, for threescore years he walked its streets respected by all new him. In its schools he fitted himself for mercantile pursuits which owed in his early manhood but which he long since retired from to enjoy ured competency.

h strong military taste he early entered into the volunteer service of chusetts, first as an active member of the Boston Light Guard and after- he Boston City Guard, beside being a fine member of the Roxbury City and the National Lancers. On Oct. 1, 1860, he became a member of the nt and Honorable Artillery Company, and for the last eighteen years of e held the office of Quartermaster and Armorer.

love for the Company bore rich fruit in his long and devoted services to ost faithful, courteous, and firm in the discharge of his duties, quiet and t in his bearing, genial in his daily walk and conversation, his comrades ely join in the high encomium of one of his life-long friends, "There is g too good to say of George P. May," and as a testimonial of their affec- r him place this memorial on the records of the Company.

IN MEMORY OF GOV. GREENHALGE.

ecial meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was held armory in Faneuil Hall on Thursday afternoon, the fifth of March, to take on the death of Gov. Greenhalge. Capt. Olys presided, and about sixty ers attended. On motion of Lieut. Thomas Savage it was voted that a ttee consisting of the commissioned officers, the commissioned officers of eceding year, and eight members of the Company be appointed to attend neral, and that the colors of the Company be draped for the space of days.

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The delegation to attend the funeral services under this order were de
by the Commander as follows: Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Lieut. John E.
Lieut. Albert E. Lockhart, Adjt. John C. Potter, Col. Sidney M. Hedg
Aaron A. Hall, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, Capt. E. B. Wadsworth, G
Martin, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Col. Henry Walker, Capt. James A. F
N. W. Norcross, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Col. H. T. Rockwell, Capt. Jacob

The appended memorial to the worth of the late governor was read
Walker, adopted, and ordered spread on the Company records: —

"Thrice within a twelvemonth has our State been called on to mourn
of an honored citizen who had been her chief magistrate. To-day sh
with sorrow and pride beside the bier of another who died while yet hol
office, Frederic Thomas Greenhalge, Governor of the Commonwealth, w
at his residence in Lowell early Thursday morning, March 5, 1896.

"With unfeigned sorrow for his loss comes a pride in what he said an
his private life and for the public weal.

"Born in Clitheroe, England, July 19, 1842, he came to this country
father while yet in his infancy. His family settled in Lowell, and
passed his whole life; there he died, and there a community, sorrowing
personal loss, testifies to his worth.

"Educated in the public schools, he entered Harvard College in 1859
ing there, his course as a teacher, lawyer, politician, has always been
and onward. In the various municipal offices held by him, through his
the State Legislature and in the national councils, and, last of all, in
office of Governor of this Commonwealth, he always justified the confid
fellow-citizens placed in him.

"As a scholar he evinced large ability, and his scholarship was far-rea
its generality. As an orator he was clear in statement, fertile in resour
convincing. As a legislator, clear-sighted and independent; as govern
less in word and act. In all, courteous in dealing with others, ready to
argument, yet firm in convictions once settled, facing public and private
where he deemed public interests demanded it, and, more than all, po
sterling honesty of purpose.

"Strong in his political and personal opinions, he was ever ready
sturdy blows in their defence. In his character there was little nar
Broadening as years went on, his opinion mellowing with truer and wid
and experience, he had entered into the career of a statesman who co
public questions, both as relating to his own land, as well as to other na
a calm, judicial manner.

"In private life, as son, husband, and father, he was tender, lovable, a
and his citizenship was of that high character which is the firmest basi
vate honor and usefulness and public prosperity.

"As a scholar, an orator, a citizen, a legislator, a governor, he stood
of any of that long line of chief magistrates of whom this Commonw
justly proud.

"To show the sorrow this Company, in common with the whole com
feels for his loss, and to mark its high appreciation of his services to th
the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company places this memoria
records and tenders to his stricken family its heartfelt sympathy."

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MEMBERSHIP.

admissions to membership of the Company during the year
6:—

10	Hon. Edw. B. Atwood.	Dec. 16	George J. Quinsler.
	Charles H. Wetherell.		George H. Fera.
3	Lieut. John O. Patten.		Oliver Holmes Bixby.
	Franklin A. Wyman.		James Edgar.
	Fred. F. Field.		Dwight T. Cortes.
9	Charles W. Riddle.		Harry Hamilton.
	David C. Makepeace.		Henry Alex. Maley.
	Mahlon Edm. Brande.		William H. Wood.
	Frank H, Howard.		James A. Glass.
	George E. Adams.		William H. Jackson.
	Alfred H. Wellington.		Fred Forest Roby.
	Charles S. Damrell.		Henry N. Sawyer.
	Samuel A. Tuttle.		Joseph O. Burdett.
	John Dexter Nichols.		Warren D. Vinal.
	Col. Watson J. Miller.		Herbert C. Emery.
	F. G. Davidson.		Alphonso Sumner.
	William B. Parizina.		Thomas Kellough.
6	John W. Palmer.		John A. Emery.
	George L. Wetherell.		Charles Nelson Wood.
	Frank R. McDonald.		John N. Sullivan.
3	R. W. Bates.		
	Edgar Paul Lewis.	**1896**	
0	Frank W. Richards.	Jan. 15	John A. Roarty.
	Albert C. Houghton.		Albert H. Overman.
	James D. Tanner.		F. W. Homans.
6	Daniel B. H. Powers.		Charles H. Boynton.
	Charles M. Faunce.		Robert R. Fears.
	James Wm. Greenalch.		Ephraim B. Stillings.
			Alex. Petrie Graham.

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Jan. 15	Frederick H. Putnam.
	Howard H. Hamilton.
	George Caswell.
	John M. Fiske.
	Charles Butcher.
	Edwin A. Record.
	Capt. Martin Jones.
	Benjamin A. Stiles.
	Ora Mandar Douglas.
Feb. 17	Capt. John G. Warner.
	Benjamin P. Cheeney.
	Albert D. Mowry.
	George M. Palmer.
	Francis E. Page.
	Wilbur H. Davis.
	Rev. Adolph A. Berle.
	William C. Gregory.
	Benjamin Cole, Jr.
	Charles W. Howard.
	Walter Jay Comstock.
	William A. Morse.
	John Otis McFadden.
March 16	Harry H. Newcomb.
	William A. Mason.
	Joseph James Feely.
	Francis W. Breed.
	Rob't Manton Burnett.
	Edwin L. Rice.
	Edw'd Harold Wiggin.
	Albert Aug. Gleason.
	Frank A. Davidson.
	Geo. Arthur Perkins.
	Edwin P. Longley.
	(*readmitted.*)

March 16	John L. Mitc
	Maxwell John
	Winslow Smi
	Josiah Harrin
	Hugh Wright
	Isaac A. S. S
April 6	F. Langdon S
	Geo. Henry I
	Eleazer Kemp
	William Quin
	Col. Chas. C.
	Lt.-Col.C. A.
	William Fred
	Capt. C. H. (
	Henry A. Bu
	William Hutc
	Col. William
	Edward E. L
	Frank Herbe
	Charles E. F
21	William A. W
	John K. Nor
	Arthur H. Ki
	B. Charles N
	Frank H. Do
	Brig.-Gen. Be
	Bridges.
	Lieut. Harris
	Foster E. Sw
	Thomas Sand
May 4	William E. B
	Henry P. Oal
	Stephen Gale
	Edward H. H

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James Fiske Hooker.	May 11	Crayton H. Fellows.
Asaph P. Childs.		Wilson Tisdale.
Charles E. Coombs.	18	Samuel Dean Leavitt.
William Marcott.		Henry B. Lewis.
William John Hugill.		Josiah Quincy.
Henry Edwards.		Benjamin W. Gleason.
Thomas W. Evans.		James Nelson Brown.
Julius B. Waterbury.	25	Elisha Sherman Shaw.
David Wallace Letters.		Walter M. Lowney.
Dana T. Dudley.		

scharges from the Company in 1895–6 were: —

illiam H. Howard.	William Lincoln Sage.
. Longley.	George H. Rimbach.
llis.	Joseph Dawson.
aac Riley.	Hugh McHugh.
rney.	Fred Revere.
. D. Litchfield.	F. H. Twitchell.
ert A. Pope.	Samuel Butterfield.
haw.	Elmer L. French.
A. Fatteaux	George L. Glazier.
. Worthen.	Thomas O. Turner.
elson White.	

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THE ANNIVERSARY PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, June 1

The two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary of the Ancient orable Artillery Company was celebrated on Monday, June 1, 1 time-honored attention to the detail of similar anniversaries i tions gone by. Routine was followed by the Company of 1896 been familiar to the Company in 1696, the sons delighting to what the fathers had enjoyed. It was not wholly, however, re the past. The Company did not forget the new while retaining Marching in the ranks were men wearing the uniform adopte coming visit to the parent organization, the Honourable Artill pany of London. This visit was to mean that for the first time i the Stars and Stripes and the white flag of Massachusetts carried in the streets of London by an American military bo and equipped. It was also to mean, as events proved, a me showing, through the Royal Family, the Volunteers and the England's friendship for the United States. The cheers tha the Company as it followed its usual lines of march to church mon were partly for the old and partly for the new, and the two in this unprecedented form made the celebration unusually joyo Ancients and their friends.

The reveille, sounded at the residences of present officers Commanders of the Corps who lived near the centre of the city in the day. It was the signal for preparation for marching an for listening to words of good counsel and exhibiting good-fe Those who heard it were early at the armory, not altogether however, for the earliest trains and street cars had been carryi ban Ancients towards their headquarters and their breakfasts. o'clock the armory and the hall over the Produce Exchange, places for assembly on anniversary day, were crowded with u men, the former with infantry and the latter with artillery. Th newly adopted for the trip to London appeared in both halls, it having been given the option, in general orders, of parading wing. The commissioned and honorary staffs, representing the of different States as well as of different generations and br the service, gathered in the library room, and each minute the for parading became more nearly complete. It was at this members drew guns and sabres from the Company store, that

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ost forcibly that they had lost by death their quartermaster for so
ears, Sergt. George P. May.
he preparations had an end, notwithstanding the confusion that
-military observer believed must exist, and at 9 A. M. out went
mpany on to South Market Street, with numbers that showed
ving prosperity. There Capt. Olys took command. The band
a quickstep and the Ancients began the march which, by way of
rcial, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets, was to take
o the State House and their guests, The formation of the column
newhat changed, in view of the unusually great number of men
g. The Salem Cadet Band and the Ninth Infantry Drum and
orps, which furnished the music, were divided, part heading the
y wing and part the artillery wing, in order to make marching
The left of the line consisted of a platoon of Battery A, Light
y, M. V. M., under the command of Lieut. Peabody. The
which greeted the Company seemed to increase as one street was
another, and the enthusiasm grew with the crowds. Thickly-
dewalks on South Market Street gave place to densely-packed
lks and streets at the State House. Everybody was eager to see
corps with its evidences of rapid growth, its uniform for friendly
n of a foreign land and the result of a hard winter's work in the
ll ; and commendation upon its good appearance was heard and
upon every side.
ng-Governor Wolcott, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, and several colonels of
ng-governor's staff and other guests, military and civilian, joined
ks at the State House. Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing was personal
and Capt. William Hatch Jones and Lieut. W. P. Jones were
s to the Governor, and Majors George S. Merrill and Charles G.
were specially detailed to take charge of the other invited guests.
orced in this way, the Company continued its march, going through
and Arlington streets, Commonwealth Avenue and Exeter and
on streeets to the Old South Church, corner of Boylston and
outh streets, and reaching there shortly before ten o'clock.

AT THE CHURCH.

church was crowded. Indeed, the only source of regret was that
not larger, the would-be attendants at the service were so many.
sion was by ticket. The seats on the side aisles and in the gallery
served for ticket holders, those in the centre aisle for soldiers, and
ner case could a vacant spot be found for an unfortunate who
d to come late. A committee consisting of Lieut. W. L. Shearer
rge), Lieut. Emery Grover, Lieut. C. C. Adams, Lieut. F. H.
, Mr. Cyrus J. Hatch, Sergt. William F. Bacon, Capt. Thomas L.
ill, Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson, Mr. H. C.

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Woodbury, Mr. E. G. Foster, Mr. Frank B. Riedell, Mr. Lyman
ton, Capt. William H. Gwynne and Dr. Robert H. Upham had
of the seating arrangements. When the Company arrived, it file
the centre aisle and into its specially reserved pews and then its m
(helmets in hand) and its guests stood while the colors were ca
the altar and the band played a formal "Salutation to the Colors.

The music for the service was under the special direction
Joseph L. White, a member of the Company. Mr. Samuel C
sided at the organ, and the singing was led by Herbert Johnson'
tette Club, of Boston: Bertha Estelle Mason, first soprano, Li
Cooke, second soprano, Kathleen M. Russell, first alto, Grace C
Cooke, second alto, and Herbert Johnson, tenor, assisted by Fr
Kennedy, violinist, E. Maude Calder, soprano, Arthur Beresford
J. L. Ambros, basso, Harry Young, basso, T. H. Norris, ten
Joseph L. White, baritone, Chorister Glee Club (composed of ten
Charles J. Buffum, director. The order of exercises follows: —

1638

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COM

AT

OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1896, AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation will rise.)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN — "ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS" . . . . *Sir A.*

CHORUS.

GRAND MARCH — "TANNHAUSER" . . . . . .

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM — TE DEUM IN G . . . . . *G. W.*

CHORUS.

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

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INVOCATION.

ighty God, our Heavenly Father, we come into Thy house with thanks. we come into thy gates with praise, and we ask as we wait before Thee Spirit of the Highest shall come upon us and that the words that we nd the unuttered thoughts that we think may be pleasing to Thee, O God, ck and our Redeemer. Amen.

TTE — RECITATIVE, UNISON AND AVE MARIA . . . . . *Mascagni.*

QUINTETTE CLUB and Mr. KENNEDY.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

SOLOS { *a.* SWEDISH AIR . . . . . *Papini.*
b. "TRAUMEREI" . . . . . *Schumann.*

Mr. FRANK A. KENNEDY.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

	Admitted.	*Died.*
A. PERRY	May 30, 1890.	June 26, 1895.
FIELD RAYMOND	Feb. 6, 1888.	July 4, 1895.
R. HUNNEWELL	May 11, 1868.	July 16, 1895.
. W. WINSLOW	May 12, 1879.	Aug. 18, 1895.
M O. GROVER	Sept. 9, 1859.	Sept. 5, 1895.
M P. ATKINSON	Oct. 1, 1875.	Sept. 26, 1895.
H. PERRIN	Oct. 1, 1860.	Sept. 17, 1895.
W. RUSSELL	Sept. 6, 1867.	Oct. 27, 1895.
EMERSON	Oct. 2, 1869.	Dec. 3, 1895.
T. WILBUR	Sept. 3, 1859.	Dec. 17, 1895.
M H. FORD	May 31, 1880.	Dec. 21, 1895.
W. BLACK	Oct. 4, 1865.	Jan. 5, 1896.
M WOOLLEY	May 25, 1891.	Feb. 2, 1896.
G. FENNO	Dec. 31, 1867.	Feb. 18, 1896.
S. HAPGOOD	June 1, 1861.	May 27, 1896.
HOMAS OSBORNE	Sept. 18, 1893.	April 20, 1896.
DER D. WILBUR	Oct. 3, 1869.	May 27, 1896.
. FISKE	Jan. 15, 1869.	May 3, 1896.
M J. CLARK	Sept. 26, 1859.	May 7, 1896.
C T. GREENHALGE	January, 1894.	March 6, 1896

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QUARTETTE — "MEMORY'S ROLL" . . . . . .

Words by HENRY O'MEARA. *Adapted to the music of the* "VACANT C

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone —
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng;
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places
O bright Memory, shed thy rays;
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in by-gone days!

Though their lives' long march is
'Round their cheery traversed w
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story
Treasure now their names and
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's rol
Not with knell for lives made lon
Marshal our dead manhood's so
Sing that years nor death shall se
Kindred spirits joined of yore —
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE.

BASS SOLO — "HONOR AND ARMS," FROM "SAMSON" . . . . . .

Mr. ARTHUR BERESFORD.

TAPS.

PRAYER.

REV. W. R. CAMPBELL.

O Thou, who art the king of Kings and lord of Lords and the Red
Thy people here, we thank Thee that Thou has established here a new
hope. Thou hast given us the great wisdom and the strength to so
that men come from all the ends of the earth to find here peace an
We thank Thee that here Thou hast established a community of such
ter that men throughout the length and breadth of our land look to tho
us who are teaching and following righteousness, for their example in
in religious life, and for the upbuilding of a great people. We thank
Lord, that Thou hast given us our land, which we can love and belie
mostly to be defended; we bless Thee that heretofore our armies have
defeated by foreign foes; our colors have never drooped in the fac
enemy, and our honor has never been tarnished. We praise Thee for w
leaders, teachers of truth, judges, men of integrity in every walk of life,
for the silent watchers and prayers in our homes; for cottages as well a
for secure liberty, so that our only invaders are the showers and the s
and the white-winged ships bearing the comforts and the luxuries of oth
for our use. Grant that we may live always in Thy fear. Remember
dren who come after us; be with those who are here present this morn
they be brave in guarding the gates of life, and watchful against the in
ers. If any have risen with a troubled spirit, may their hearts be quitted
We ask it all for Thy mercy's sake in our Lord and Master. Amen.

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—"I'M A PILGRIM" . . . . . *Arranged by Mr. Johnson*

QUINTETTE CLUB and PRIVATE WHITE.

SERMON.

By Rev. A. A. BERLE, of the Evangelical Congregational Church, Brighton.

ODE — OUR ANGLO-SAXON BROTHERHOOD.

ds written for the occasion by GRANVILLE B. PUTNAM. *Music Adapted.*

I.

lbion, to thee —
ed isle across the sea —
ır greetings speed.
ail, our Fatherland,
nce came that Pilgrim band,
lant this waiting strand
ith Freedom's seed.

II.

speech on either shore,
God we both adore,
ıe prayer we raise.
tell of Runnymede,
Shakespeare's worth concede,
ve our valor plead,
ır poets praise.

III.

sturdy, stalwart race
t westward turned its face,
ow widely roams.
by the Arctic snows,
where the Ganges flows,
South Sea zephyr blows,
hey make their homes.

IV.

With them go righteous rule,
The college and the school,
To train their youth.
The Puritan's stern will,
His faith and courage fill,
The hearts of Saxons still,
To stand for truth.

V.

Be ours the purpose grand,
To bear from land to land
This Truth's bright flame.
But should we scorn our trust,
And fall through sloth or lust,
Or grovel in the dust,
Then shame, thrice shame.

VI.

But this shall never be;
The banner of the free
Shall lead the way.
The walls of caste must fall,
Oppression heed our call,
Give equal rights to all —
God speed the day.

CHORUS.

BENEDICTION.

he Lord be with us as He was with our fathers, and may the blessing ving God and the grace of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ be in all ts. Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

e sermon (which is printed as an appendix to this volume) Mr. aintained the high reputation which he has held with the Ancient norable Artillery Company since he first became its Chaplain, if, he did not increase it.

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THE DINNER.

Returning from the church, the Company marched through Washington, Summer, High, Congress and State streets and M Row. It reached Faneuil Hall at 1.30 P. M. Time was allow moving dust which had collected on faces and uniforms during t and then hosts and guests entered the main hall, where the d served.

Commander Thomas J. Olys presided. With him at the ra were (on his right) Acting-Governor Roger Wolcott, Adjt.-Ge Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port, Col. Peter of the Acting-Governer's Staff, ex-Governor J. Q. A. Bra Mr. William R. Derby, Department Commander Grand Ar Republic; and (on his left) Hon. Josiah Quincy, Mayor of Bos Alfred Bushnell Hart, of Harvard College, Rev. A. A. Berle, lain of the year, Rev. Edward A. Horton, Mr. Granville B. H Newton, the writer of the Ode, and Capt. James A. Fox, Past Co

The other guests present were: —

Representative Franklin O. Barnes, House Chairman of the I Committee on Military Affairs;

Alderman Charles H. Bryant, William F. Donovan, Charles E J. J. Maloney and Edward W. Presho; Joseph A. Conry, Pr the Common Council; John M. Galvin, City Clerk;

Capt. F. H. Harrington, United States Marines; Lieuts. E. M and E. H. Catlin, Second United States Artillery;

Gen. George L. Andrews and Capt. Samuel McKeever, Uni Artillery, retired;

Cols. W. M. Bunting and Peter H. Corr, of Acting-Governor staff;

Capt. Oscar A. Jones, National Lancers;

Capt. George F. Quimby, Lieuts. J. W. Dana and C. F. Sergts. G. B. Chadbourne, C. A. Monks, F. R. Moore, and H. and Corps. W. C. Allan and Robert J. Meroth, First Regim try, M. V. M.;

Col. W. A. Gile, Worcester Continentals;

Col. John J. Jencks and Lieut.-Col. W. H. Thornton, Provide Infantry Veterans;

Col. A. A. Bosker and Adjt. A. J. DeBlois, Newpo Artillery;

Major H. E. Burnham and Adjt. John Gannon, Amoskeag of Manchester, N. H.;

Adjt. Robert P. Lyon and Lieuts. James Hamil and Walter Guard of New York;

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. William H. Barnes and G. H. French, and Messrs. Bridges, Harrington and Calvin S. McCheney, Troy (N. Y.), Citizen's

sa Law, Major F. S. Belding, Capt. James L. Mills and Lieut. lys;
W. R. Campbell;
Thomas S. Wentworth, President, and Hon. B. F. Southwick, r, of the Produce Exchange;
dward Hill and Mr. Henry Sampson of New York;
eorge T. Bosson, Mr. Robert B. Brigham, Mr. F. T. Hassam Park, Mr. Aaron K. Loring, Mr. Otis H. Luke, Mr. Joseph of Lexington, Mr. Granville B. Putnam, writer of the Ode, leb Sanders of Lawrence, and Hon. W. T. Willey.

scene presented as the vast assemblage took their seats was ," said a Boston newspaper the next morning. "The thrilling nusic, the tables tastefully set, decorated with cut blooms and , the garnitures and the huge silver punch bowls, with which each amply provided: all made a pleasant spectacle for the eye, and ed the imagination in anticipating the good things to follow. tables, suspended in midair, was a huge floral liberty bell.
hall was beautifully and tastefully decorated. The walls and as also the galleries, were hung with patriotic colors and bunt- and the different banners and insginias of the Ancients, as well assachusetts and other States' coats of arms. From the ceiling, to parts of the hall, was a huge but very artistically arranged of flags and colors. The walls were completely hidden by the ns. In front of the platform was an entablature bearing the ut significant words, in large, golden block letters, 'Robert ' who was the founder and first Commander of the Ancients. latform were tastefully arranged the framed portraits of the first Commanders of this Ancient Company."

the Commander had rapped for order and obtained it, he called v. A. A. Berle, who, in the following words, invoked the Divine :—

s all return thanks. O Lord, our God, we are grateful for all Thy we ask Thee to bless them to our good, and make us grateful for every are permitted to enjoy, in the Master's name. Amen."

he attack upon the viands began, and for considerably more hour the rattle of knives and forks mingled with the hum of ion.
enu was as follows:—

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MENU.

Consommé.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon, Green Peas.

Dressed Tomatoes. *Dressed Cucumbers.* *Mashe*

ROAST.

Fillet of Beef, Mushroom Sauce. Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce. Sp

Roman Punch.

GAME.

Potted Pigeon. Plover. *Saratoga C*

Soft-Shelled Crabs, Tartar Sauce.

VEGETABLES.

Peas. String Beans. Asparagus. Summer Squash. Radishes. M

DESSERT.

Vanilla, Strawberry, Coffee and Chocolate Ice Cream. Frozen Pu

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce. Fruit and Flower Ices. Strawberrie

Assorted Cake.

FRUIT.

Bananas. Oranges. Pineapples.

Water Crackers. Roquefort Cheese. Nuts. Raisins. Salted Almonds

French Coffee.

With cigars lighted, Ancients and guests drew their chairs the tables and assumed the most comfortable positions for li the speeches. Commander Olys began the speech-making. H

COMMANDER THOMAS J. OLYS.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I feeling of genuine pride and pleasure that I am able to preside over t body on this, its two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary. Gathere in this memorable spot, so suggestive of stirring and striking scenes tory of our Commonwealth and our country, it makes me feel more the privilege that I have had in serving you as Commander.

The year which is now closing has been in many respects one o noteworthy in the history of the Company. It will always be remem year in which we have had a large number of accessions to our memb of a character and quality which will tend to still keep this body most remarkable for its *personnel* in the annals of this country. Th whom we have added to our ranks may be fully relied upon to m high traditions which the corps has sustained in the years past and laurels which have made its history famous. [*Applause.*]

It is fitting, gentlemen, that I should tender to you, one and all, my the uniform kindness and courtesy with which you have co-operated the administration of the affairs of the Company, and in this res

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ly to express my thanks to my fellow-officers and the past commanders
e so efficiently aided in every good work which we have undertaken. It
my purpose to undertake nothing and propose nothing which could do
e than add to the lustre of our glorious name. How well I have suc-
in this endeavor I must leave to your intelligent judgment to decide.
se.]

year has been remarkable also for the enthusiasm with which the Com-
s entered upon the preparations for the coming visit to the parent organi-
he Honourable Artillery Company of London. [*Applause.*] This visit,
udgment, bids fair to become an event of not less than international
nce and significance. [*Renewed applause.*] The advance of years is
ly demonstrating to us all that the distance which separates nations is
being annihilated, and that in a very real sense there are now no foreign
Nearest to us in the speed of intercourse, nearest, also, by the ties of
l regard and traditional culture and training, are the English-speaking
of Her Majesty, Queen Victoria. To them we must turn among the
of the world for the true understanding of our feelings, our sympathies
aims. Competitors we are and ever must be, but if we heed the dic-
blood, tradition, of commerce and natural union, we must also be allies
at pertains to the world's real and human progress. [*Great applause.*]
e become conscious this year as never before, how great an instrumen-
nder wise and proper guidance, this organization might become for the
nation of right ideas concerning the duties which we owe to ourselves,
hbors and our country. With a membership so representative, and at
e time so varied, that it may fairly be expected to voice the sentiments of
ple of this Commonwealth, with some among us so distinguished in their
ir professions as to make them authoritative voices in the causes which
ocate, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company may well, in these
ys, take up the duty for which it was originally organized, namely, the
of the country's institutions, and the training of sturdy, well-disciplined
riotic citizens. If there is less need for training in the manual of arms
greater need for the inculcation of high ideals of government and law.
is less danger from foes without, there is more from foes within. Let,
e sentiment here be always one, that for loyalty, for discrimination, for
s and for a just regard of all public interests, shall speak with no uncer-
nd. Ours is a great past. Equally may ours be a great future. To
l some part in this work, as your Commander in the past year, will be
source of grateful remembrance. For as never before I realize in the
our own poet Holmes: —

"What flag is this you carry
Along the sea and shore?
The same our grandsires lifted up;
The same our fathers bore.
In many a battle's tempest
It shed the crimson rain.
What God has woven in His loom,
Let no man rend in twain."

use and cheers.]

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The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, you will now give your att
the Adjutant, our Toastmaster.

First regular toast: —

The President of the United States: Over all and through all let rei
of strong and true Americanism, that shall stay the oppressor's har
the weak, and ever bear aloft the symbol of human liberty.

The COMMANDER. — The gentleman who is to respond to
just read was obliged, at great inconvenience to himself, to
very important engagement that he might meet with us today
the honor to introduce to you Hon. Winslow Warren, Collect
Port of Boston. [*Applause.*]

HON. WINSLOW WARREN.

*Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Arti
pany,* — The toast which has just been read expresses, as I underst
time-honored loyalty of this Ancient corps to a strong, vigorous, c
American policy which shall be free from brag or bluster. [
America is so strong, her commanding position is so well recogni
family of nations, that she can afford to conduct her statesmanship
and dignified manner befitting so great a nation. [*Applause.*]

The self-respecting nation stands, like a self-respecting man, upo
sciousness of its own power, and has no need of constant and noisy
And it should be no less true of our rulers. If I mistake not, the
have known no party at their banquets; they have ever been ready
to show respect to the President of the United States because he was
of the people for that high office. And if they found one inflexib
courageous in action, and firm to act up to his own convictions of
have given him their generous applause. [*Cheers.*]

There never has been a time when it was more important for all t
uphold the hand of the President than now, when the safety of ou
system and the honor of the Nation is at stake.

It is not necessary to agree with a man in all points in order to com
is good in him, and no party and no party man ever lost anything by
good traits in an opponent. The need of our people is to appreci
party must stand or fall upon the strength of its own principles and
the character of its candidates, and has nothing to gain by belittling or
its opponents. If this nation is to maintain its high position before
its first duty is to treat with respect its own rulers. [*Applause.*]

To a body of men on the eve of departure to another land, this c
special force, and it will be a satisfaction to you and an honor to us th
to hold up the good name of our country wherever you may be. [*Ap*

I take it, this is a sort of farewell dinner, when we who are to be l
can gladly extend to you our hearty goodwill and best wishes for
You will doubtless receive a genuine British welcome, and be treated
hospitality; and you will feel as never before that the two nations
blood and with every impulse to be in friendly accord with on
[*Renewed applause.*]

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natural that we should hear of your joyful preparations with a slight
of envy; you can lightly put off Boston, but what will Boston do with-
Ancients? Can we be blamed if a little malice creeps into our thoughts
icture you when half seas over on the "Servia," turning with longing
your native land and realizing the words of the psalmist to those who go
o the sea in ships, "They mount up to the heavens, they go down again
lepths, and their soul is melted because of trouble." I may also call to
at, easy as it is to get out from here, your peril comes when you make
ain, for I may safely assume that the keys will be in my hands a few
longer, and woe to you should you attempt to smuggle in more dukes
rquises with fell designs upon our American heiresses. The home mar-
st be protected, at any rate, in the persons of our sisters and daughters.
e I a classic scholar like most of you I would remind you of the Latin
"*Cœlum non animum mutant qui trans mare currunt*"; but as you are
now unless English, it may be rendered in the vernacular, "You will
your weather, but not your spirits." [*Laughter and applause.*]
are going among friends, for a large part of the British aristocracy
w American — I might say their better half. If you meet Secretary
erlain, his wife is an American; Assistant-Secretary Curzon, his wife is
erican; Sir William Vernon Harcourt and Lord Playfair, their wives are
ans; and so on through a long list of titled gentlemen who knew where
good helpmates; even Marlborough's Blenheim is but an American
house, and more than all, I cannot, as a Bostonian, forget that a Boston
hom we all love and respect will receive you, — our Consul-General,
A. Collins, of Boston. [*Great applause.*]
a notable event, this visit of yours; the first time, I think, that Ameri-
litia have paraded abroad with arms in their hands. It is a mission
ed in a fraternal spirit, and cannot but aid in building up that mutual
and confidence which should exist between two peoples with so much
mon, and who so largely represent the world's hopes of liberty and
n.
impressive at this time of all others, and I look upon it as a happy omen
good understanding which is to exist hereafter. Your responsibility is
ll one, for by the part you take in England will the character of our
in no small manner be judged. Boston has confidence in you, and knows
well trust her good name to your hands. She will watch with interest
ied occurrences of your trip, and be always glad to welcome you back as
o have deserved well of their native city. [*Applause and cheers.*]

nd regular toast: —

nonwealth of Massachusetts: For the two hundred and fifty-eighth time
mmonwealth and Company exchange greetings, and the latter reports that
eart is loyal and every man is true.

COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, we have not the Governor of the
nwealth with us to respond to this toast. The late Gov. Green-
a champion of human rights and human liberty, has passed on to
ard. We have in his place the Acting-Governor of the Common-

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wealth, his Honor Lieut.-Gov. Roger Wolcott. [*Prolonged and cheers, all the members rising.*]

ACTING-GOVERNOR ROGER WOLCOTT.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster and Members of the Ancient and Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — The Commonwealth of Mas to-day reciprocates your cordial greeting. [*Loud applause.*] She con this Ancient and Honorable Company upon the vigor of its present a [*Applause.*] There is no manifestation, gentlemen, of the feebleness that are supposed to characterize old age. The grinders have not because they are few. [*Laughter.*] Nor as you paraded the streets there any evidence that age had worked its accustomed effect upon t tal Company. [*Applause.*] As I had the honor of marching with were especially two facts that gave me constant satisfaction and ple the first place, gentlemen, I was gratified to see that the expectatio might naturally have entertained was fully realized. I saw that soldiery that make up your Company had not degenerated into the me ism of a machine. [*Applause.*] I was glad to see that it was not the n discipline of the military, but that the individual citizen marching in kept such step as seemed to him fitting [*laughter*], wore such unifor individual opinion would best set forth his manly beauty [*laughter*], a ingly kept his eyes either to the right or to the left, according to his fancy. [*Loud laughter.*] I was proud, gentlemen, to recognize in y the "thinking bayonet" that you bore, and it gratified me especially that the thinking bayonets did not all think alike at the same moment [in other words, that the independent, thinking citizen and not the mer ical soldier shouldered every gun. [*Laughter.*]

There was another feature of the parade which pleased me very observed not infrequently that as the Colors passed, a citizen here along the sidewalk took off his hat. [*Enthusiastic applause.*] I sh been better pleased if I had observed that wherever the banner of t States was carried in formal procession every head was uncovere *applause*]; for I believe that when we think of what the Stars and Strip when we think of the past heroism, present hope and future promise flag embodies, it might well be the accustomed habit of all our citizens t as that splendid banner passes along the streets. [*Applause and cheer*

Gentlemen, I confess that the ideas of antiquity and perpetuity en any organization or institution always carry to my mind a peculiar si I should be glad, if time permitted, to attempt to rehearse some of the events that this organization, as an organization, has looked upon an it has been part. Think of what this organization has beheld since institution! Think of the men who have been borne upon your roll! my friends, if I attempted to do that, time would fail me. My histori edge would betray me, and the story, even if perfectly told, would be tale to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I can bring to you to-day only my congratulations upon your appeara present anniversary. I see in your ranks the faces of men prominent i in professional, in official life, and I am most glad of all to see upon t

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any the evidence that when the country called them they responded to
of duty. [*Applause.*]

gratulate you upon your approaching visit to England. It seems to me
t visit may have almost an international significance. I can conceive
re shall come from it a strong re-enforcement to the idea that war between
o peoples is absolutely impossible. [*Applause.*] It may be, gentlemen,
t re-enforcement to this idea of amity may come from the fact that the
ubjects of that effete despotism may be smitten with awe and terror at
rtial tread; it may be simply the effect of intimidation; but I should be
ad to believe that it might also result from the feeling of respect and
mradeship and good-fellowship that your visit may produce. [*Pro-
pplause.*]

y surprise you when I say that it appears to me that the claims of this
organization are really far too modest. I do not know whether that has
en said to you before by a speaker at these anniversary dinners, but,
en, the member of my household who supplements my imperfect acquain-
ith the scriptures by her fuller knowledge, has called my attention to the
t there is evidence in Holy Writ of a far greater antiquity to this organi-
han your modest two hundred and fifty-eight years would seem to indi-
n one of the early Hebrew prophets there is a text which seems not
ly to point to the existence at that day and in that far-off land of the
pe of this organization; and I may also say that, read between the lines,
abundant evidence that this earlier organization was accustomed also to
the world as its sphere and to hobnob, as occasion might present, with
ert Edwards of the far Orient and of that early time; for we read in the
Isaiah, and I hope I am not trenching on the province of the Chaplain
Command [*loud applause*], — we read, gentlemen, evidently after an
n of this nature had taken place, "The Lord will enter into judgment
e Ancients of his people and the Princes thereof." [*Loud laughter*].
er judgment, gentlemen, may have been entered in any investigation of
ients and of the Princes, it evidently did not cure whatever evil or scan-
ht have existed in that far-off time, because a full hundred years after we
ter prophet exclaiming, "Son of Man, hast thou seen what the Ancients
e dark?" [*Great laughter.*]

gentlemen, however fitting and possibly even necessary that investiga-
inquiry may have been in the primitive days of early Judea, it must be
you that no such inquiry is needed in this western land at the present
Applause.] If we skip ten, twenty, or thirty centuries, whatever the
y be, and come down to the time of the early English dramatists, we find
idea that I think also may be of value and pertinency to-day. The
ncient" as used by Shakespeare and other writers of his time, was used
dified and perhaps corrupt form of the word "ensign." The "ancient"
banner, the flag, the ensign, and also by implication it came to be used
nating the standard-bearer, and so you will find the word used in some
espeare's plays; and I would say to you, gentlemen, to-day, that it is as
l-bearers that I would speak to you. I would remind you that you are
through the streets of a distant and foreign city the Stars and Stripes
rica and the white flag of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*En-
c applause.*] It seems to me that there is a peculiar historical signifi-

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cance and interest in that fact. When we think of what the Stars a embody ["*good*," "*good*"]; when we think of that fair banner with t original stars representing the thirteen Colonies, now grown to forty- eight, but still in its stripes retaining the memory of those thirteen i nies; when we think that that ensign banished forever from this land Jack of England [*applause*]; when we remember what the white flag chusetts means; when we remember that every silken thread in its tex the memory of the deposition and enforced emigration of Sir Edmun when we remember that in the history of the Commonwealth of Ma there are such events as Bunker Hill and Concord and Lexington an of Boston and the retirement in their vessels to Nantasket Roads of Army of occupation, — it is certainly, my friends, a significant and historical event that those flags are to be borne in friendship through of London. [*Loud applause.*] And, as "Ancients," as Ensign-bearers remember that in carrying those flags on a foreign shore you carry wi good fame of America, the good fame of the Commonwealth of Mas and the Commonwealth is confident that you will bring them back lustre upon the constellated flag of our country and upon the pure wh of this Commonwealth, because they shall have been worthily bo foreign land by men who represent the citizenship, the intelligence, t and the self-respect of American citizenship. [*Loud applause.*]

Third regular toast: —

The City of Boston: In her modern strength and development, s bers with gratitude the men who fostered her infancy.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I must say at this time proud of the Ancients' attention for the soldierly and dignifie in which you are conducting yourselves during the exercises ponse to this toast, we have with us the Chief Magistrate o of Boston. It is an honor and a pleasure to introduce to Josiah Quincy, Mayor of Boston. [*Continued applause.*]

MAYOR JOSIAH QUINCY.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — I do not know whether it is cu use the word "comrades" in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co as I have the honor of addressing you to-day for a few moments, r mayor of the city, but as a new member of your Company [*loud app* haps I may use that term.

I j ined the Ancients, Mr. Commander, with considerable trepi doubt, as you are aware, as to how I should come up, — never havi a uniform, worn a sword, or carried a gun, — to the military standa an organization; but after listening to the speech of the Acting-G having been unavoidably prevented myself from marching with the o this morning, — I have been entirely and completely reassured on tha I now feel that I shall start out with you this afternoon with hope confidence, that I may be able to come up to the standard, in respect t

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and martial bearing, which stamps and characterizes this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

It is both an advantage and a disadvantage to come some little way down on the program in after-dinner speaking. It is a disadvantage to me upon this occasion, because what I had in my head to say upon the subject of the approaching visit of this organization to London has been so much more fully said, and so much better said, by the Collector and the Governor, that I am spared the necessity of occupying your time with it.

My toast is: —

"*The City of Boston:* In her modern strength and development, she remembers with gratitude the men who fostered her infancy."

We have around us on every side memories of the past of our city. The very hall in which we meet to-day, rich in its historical and personal associations, carries us back to the stirring past of Boston. The Old South Church, the Old State House, the Old North Church and the other relics of the past, — alas, too few, — carry us back, so far as mute and inanimate objects can do so, to the older life of our city. But this organization answers as a living tie and connection between the Boston of to-day and the town of Boston of two hundred and fifty-eight years ago. The span of human life has passed many times since this organization was formed. An organization, like an individual, is a living and breathing body, and we meet to-day as members of a living and breathing tie which connects the city of Boston of our time, with its half million people, with the old town of Boston, established more than two centuries and a half ago. [*Applause.*]

It is well for Boston that we have such a tie to connect us with the past. Our full and busy modern life needs to be called back to the early memories of our city, of our State and our country; and we cannot better serve that purpose than to consider, to dwell upon the history of an organization like this, to look over the roll of its membership and to carry our thoughts back over the years of its life, to the date of its small beginning. [*Applause.*]

In spite of what has been said so fully and eloquently by the gentlemen who have preceded me, I cannot resist the temptation of saying a word also about your forthcoming trip, for that is the most interesting event associated with our meeting for this year. So far as I am aware it is an event without precedent in the history of America and England. While representatives have gone to and fro before, that an organization like this, with its ranks filled with a large fraction of its membership, should cross over the sea and meet its brethren upon the other side of the ocean, is something we have never beheld before. I am sure that when you turn out with such a large number of members as you are to carry over to the other side, it will be accepted by our kin, by those of common blood upon the soil of England, as a genuine indication of good-will and good-fellowship. [*Applause.*] I know that the citizens of Boston wish this organization a hearty God-speed upon its departure, that they wish it a pleasant and successful trip, and that they will give it a cordial welcome upon its return home. [*Applause.*]

I can only say in conclusion that it has given me great pleasure to sit upon this platform to-day for the first time with this ancient, honorable and historic organization, and to enroll my name among its members. [*Cheers and applause.*] I can only wish that at least as long and as active a life may await this Company

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in the future as it has already enjoyed in the past, and that it will endu
brate at least its five hundredth anniversary. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, you will all rise; the Go
about to take his leave. [*Applause.*]

Adjt. Potter led in three cheers for the Governor, at the sugg
the Commander, Mr. Wolcott repeatedly bowing as he left the h

Fourth regular toast: —

Harvard College: While excelling in all the refinements of schola
great spirit of human progress has permeated all its teachings.

The COMMANDER. — In response to this toast, I have the pl
introducing to you Prof. A. Bushnell Hart, of Harvard Colleg
plause.]

PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART.

*Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Arti
pany,* — One hundred and ten years ago, when the Commonwealth
chusetts was assailed by the most dangerous insurrection which i
known, — Shay's rebellion — and the courts of Middlesex County w
ened, the militia were called out and reviewed by Major-Gen. Broo
Governor of the Commonwealth and by the President of Harvar
This combination of the military, civil and educational forces of the
wealth did not begin in 1786, nor is it to end in 1896. It dates b
foundation of the colony. Your birth year stands on that shield as
Harvard College is the older sister, for hers is 1636. Nor is this
accidental coincidence. The Ancients and Harvard College have for
half centuries maintained and exemplified the same kind of principles.

The toast to which I am to respond speaks of "the refinement
ship." There are people who think that scholarship means pedantry;
does, if a man simply keeps his knowledge together in a heap, as t
ment of the United States accumulates silver dollars. [*Laughter.*] S
is a means to the end; and nobody knows better than the military ma
of preparation. Mrs. Jefferson Davis used to say of her husband t
only two faults, — that he was too fond of West Pointers and of his
relations. [*Laughter.*] Yet that fondness for West Pointers put at t
the Confederate armies such men as Lee, Jackson and Beauregard. W
do on the other side? Almost to a man, our great military leaders
who had had military scholarship before they went into the army; a
were some, like Gen. Miles, who from volunteers worked their way
highest military rank, who can doubt that had they had previous tra
might have begun their service to the country at the point at which t
Sometimes I doubt that even Harvard College is doing all that it
scholarship, particularly when a student asks whether it is true that
is a Roman Catholic. [*Laughter.*]

But learning is only a part of what Harvard College or this milita
zation stands for. The next thing which both Harvard and the Anci
is practice, — individual training and discipline. We hear a great dea
soldiers." We heard a great deal of it in '61. The Sixth Massachu

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s made up of "play soldiers," but it showed when the time came that it
hat military work meant. When the Seventh New York Regiment
down Broadway, on its way to the front, it carried with it two hundred
l human hearts. [*Loud applause.*]
ext thing that education ought to do for the military company or for the
s to train men to use which they have acquired in the moment of crisis
What did the militia do which was of the greatest importance in the
ar? It was not their military service merely, but the training, discipline
-control exhibited by the officers and men; and the college ought to
same principles for all citizens within its reach, civil or military, stu-
aduates, friends or enemies. [*Applause.*] If the Governor were here
call upon him to tell you whether his connection with Harvard College
any part in training him for his well-known skill in the conduct of public
Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]
here is something beyond the mere development of commanders or
The college and the military company both exist for the developing of
r. I judge that you need no more preaching, but I am not going to admit
ate governor and a National collector of revenue can quote Scripture,
curately than a college professor. This Company, gentlemen, is the first
troops that has ever been despatched by the United States for the inva-
British soil; and when you go to the other side of the ocean, the English
among themselves "Mark the perfect man and observe the diligent man.
stand before princes. He shall not stand before mean men." [*Laughter.*]
w there is an impression abroad that Harvard is given more to athletics
rning. When you are on the ocean you may be glad to remember a
d of a British schoolmaster. They tried to cheer him up by telling him
ritannia ruled the wave"; and occasionally he could be heard feebly to
wished she 'd ruled 'em straighter." [*Laughter*]. When I read the papers
y morning, gentlemen, I must say I wished Harvard had devoted more
thletics [*laughter*], or her adversaries less.
, Harvard College and the military company both stand for individuality
vernor hints that the individuality of the Ancients is not necessarily con-
vith the manual of arms. The principle of Harvard College is also that
dy shall have his own views and his own ways of expressing them; and
he things not clearly understood by the rest of the world is that at Har-
freshman assumes to speak the mind of the president, nor does the
t assume that he speaks the minds of the freshmen.
sing, let me say that Harvard College and this Company both stand for
nd vigorous Americanism. Senator Hoar has asserted that men in Har-
e taught to despise their country; the only explanation of that remark
Senator Hoar is one of the most laborious and public-spirited men and
time to know what is going on in his college. The Americanism that
d College attempts to implant is the Americanism which believes that
ntry has the greatest mission that was ever put into the hands of human
to wit: to demonstrate that a great Democracy can well and properly
tself, and in this hall, that has resounded to the speeches of Phillips and
, in which they made it the business of their lives to point out something
country which needed correction, no one will find fault with anyone,
he be soldier or college professor, because he believes that true Ameri-

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canism inspires people to set their country right and to keep it ri
applause.]

The COMMANDER. — Capt. Folsom has a communication to

Capt. FOLSOM. — Comrades, do you recollect a year ago to-d
I had the pleasure in behalf of a venerable and honored mem
corps to present to Col. Hedges, your predecessor, a service
numbering two hundred and fifty-eight pieces. I will now re
which is of especial interest to you, Capt. Olys.

" 510 COLUMBUS AVE., BOSTON, Jun

My dear Capt. Olys, — Please accept this slight token of my este
many courtesies received from you during your Captaincy. With sin
that you may be spared to long enjoy it, and with kind regards, I rem

Yours respectfully,

JOHN H. COLL

[*Enthusiastic Applause.*]

Mr. Commander, when you shall return to your home to-night y
the silver in a nice case. I present to you the the key of that case.

Capt. Olys accepted the key with a bow and said: —

Capt. Folsom, I accept this gift from Private John H. Collamore wi
I shall highly appreciate it, coming as it does from a courteous gentl
generous heart. [*Loud applause and vigorous cheers for Mr. Collamor*

Fifth regular toast: —

The Army and Navy: Brave in words and bold in deeds, with hea
as the planets in their courses.

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, in response to this toast
pleasure of introducing to you Rev. E. A. Horton. [*Applause*

SPEECH OF REV. E. A. HORTON.

*Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, Members and Friends of this N
isation,* — I know very well that this is not the time to make extende
still the Army and Navy should be remembered in this grand
[*Applause.*] And before I say my simple words about these two bran
government, let me express the delight which I have in associating w
went in the march with you in 1879 under Commander A. P. Martin.
And whether present here at other times or absent my heart has thr
you in every thing you have done and said.

Can I get in a story here? [*Cries of "Yes," "Yes."*] I think th
the largest-hearted companies I know, and by way of preface I want
this story. Out West, a minister had had rather a hard time of it.
get his salary regularly, and he was snubbed, which is sometimes th
he was going away. [*Laughter.*] He was to preach his farewell and
up to pay off — alas, ministers will do that — to pay off old scores.
it the good-bye. And he went in, in opening his discourse, to speak
way of the work he had done while there. Coming down to particul

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ren, now that I am about to conclude my labors here, what shall I say to In the remote future I see that I am present at the judgment seat on the nt day. I see many of the shepherds coming with their sheep, and there Paul who comes forward and says, 'Lord, here are my sheep,' and the choir will applaud and sing a chorus. Then will come forward Calvin, ine, and all the rest, and with pride they will exclaim, 'Lord, here are ep.' Now, then, brethren, this man didn't have such a complete com- f the English language as has our friend from Harvard College, so he and lapsed into the vernacular towards the end and said: "What shall I others and Sisters, at that time? I will have to say: Lord, I aint got p; they are all hogs!" [*Loud laughter.*]

e is no possibility or shadow of likelihood, however, that anything of rt could be said about you. Brother Berle and myself wish we could every Sunday to just such a congregation as this. [*Laughter.*] You are t that will get up and say "Hallelujah, Amen," and then we go on. what I wanted to say after the hearty way in which we have heard from fessor at Harvard. [*Applause.*]

true, as he said, that in America we produce the warp and woof and sub- which can be transmuted and transformed at any time into the statesman, dier, the general, the admiral, — what you will; and, as I behold you, I the multifarious uniforms, I look upon men I know, I see men who com- e best citizenship and all that goes to give nobility to the people of this l this country. [*Applause.*]

nt you to remember, speaking to the toast in one word, that the Army and ave been the two protecting angels of the cherished principles of our nent. I want you to remember that there are here to-day men whom you s being the epitome of heroism, sacrifice, and the forelight of intelligence our doings, as embodying the greatest possible benefits to the public ne official positions they hold and of a character with which we love to . [*Applause.*]

will go across the water. You have been reminded of that a little. *ter.*] You won't take water with you entirely. [*Laughter.*] It has been said u will change your weather, but not your spirits. [*Renewed laughter.*] ll *ex*change your spirits; but I can trust my beloved friend Berle to take you. [*Laughter and applause.*] I have been consulting with him, and it n a delight to sit by this brilliant chaplain to-day and have companion- h him. [*Applause.*]

will not permit me to speak further, because Boston Common calls. me say this: You are going to carry this flag, as has been intimated, over gland. Tell who weaved the colors into "Old Glory." Three factors od at God's loom to weave those deathless colors and these untattered , rescued in two wars from devastation and destruction. What three? l, which signifies sacrifice and the martyr's blood, has been dyed into it fade from that flag. [*Enthusiastic applause.*] The white is emblematic justice which we say recognizes every man on his merits for what he is he law. [*Applause.*] Justice, then, is the unbroken white color that or the power that strikes the fetters off the slave, and has made the community and brotherhood felt through all humanity the wide world *Applause.*] Say to them in England of the third color, the blue, that it

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represents " liberty now and forever." [*Applause.*] It means the bro heavens, liberty for a man to think, and when he has got a thought to let say it in defiance of the tyrannous and the lordly. [*Cheers.*] He ma he will of honest, manly mind. The red, the white, and the blue, ther sacrifice, justice, and liberty. These things have woven the stars a [*Cheers.*] Carry the noble emblem, and tell our beloved neighbors an in England, that we are not antagonizing them, — simply developing and carrying to perfection all the promises and hopes of the noble p *longed and enthusiastic cheers.*]

Sixth regular toast : —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London : Valiant and brav Its country's pride in peace.

This toast was responded to by the band playing "God Queen."

Seventh regular toast : —

The Chaplain : Long may his teachings point to higher aims and n

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I will introduce to you the Rev. A. A. Berle. [*Applause.*]

REV. A. A. BERLE.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — I wish just to say one word minutes during which I shall be upon my feet. I am always interest see that the influence of the chaplain and past chaplains and chaplai organizations is so wide-spread and so persuasive as it appears to b remarks to which you have listened to-day. Of course, it is very true meetings of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company we obse tinctions of party, but we cannot help observing the inaccuracy with quote Scripture at the Custom House and the accuracy with which Scripture at the State House. [*Applause, laughter and cries "L easy."*] It was, therefore, exceedingly wise in the mayor of the city not to quote Scripture. But I observe, also, and in this very connecti once at least, I have proved a kind of crutch for Harvard College, in t furnished the text of Scripture which the esteemed professor of Harv in your presence to-day. [*Laughter.*] Now, to be sure, it was quote [*Laughter.*] But that was because I referred the quotation to my s always do in the presence of seniors, — to past Chaplain Horto *laughter.*]

I have just this word to say to you, brethren: You have honor beyond my desserts [*cries of "No", "No"*]. You have been kind to me my just expectations ; but I wish to say to you, my brethren and gentl the feeling which moves me to-day as I stand here before you is one o gratitude to Him whom it is my privilege, my purpose and my pro serve ; and I have loved the company of men who are gathered togeth the ranks of this ancient corps, and rejoice to stand in this marvellous a ful succession of preachers who for two centuries have been honored

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ognition of the fact, that before self, or attainment, or position, or educa-
moral worth, and that he who builds for himself a character noble, loyal
ing and gentle in every human association, builds for himself an empire
plendid than any Alexander or Napoleon could ever rear. [*Applause.*]
is is the word that I bring. I might have said, officially replying to his
the Lieutenant-Governor, that in the campaign which we waged before
nd, when in company with the Commander and officer of the day, whom
ted in order that I might bring them back safely, I had occasion to
, that I can answer for the conduct of the Ancients even in the dark, —
them. [*Loud laughter.*]
ing forward once more to the trip we are about to make, I wish to bring
a message that has been brought before, that here we stand at the crest,
judgment, of international opportunity. We stand at the crest of an
nity that rarely comes to citizens of our country. Let them all be worthy
Let them meet the just demands which are made upon them and exalt the
an name on the European continent and justify that long look which for
s has been turned westward, for human hope, liberty and freedom and
brotherhood, which, under God, the American Republic has never dis-
ed. Let us be true to that heritage and show forth in habit and in inter-
in demeanor and in every act of ours, that the rational expectations which
tory of our Republic excites are justified in the sublimest and justest
e by the individual members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com-
[*Applause.*]

th regular toast : —

Past Commanders: A long line of illustrious men, who have been dis-
ed for their high attributes of character in the public and private walks

COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, in response to this toast I will intro-
you Capt. James A. Fox. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. JAMES A. FOX.

Commander and Fellow Ancients, — It is ever an agreeable though a
duty for me to respond to the toast "Our Past Commanders."
cannot too often dwell upon this subject, especially upon those early
nders who guided the destiny of the Honorable Artillery of Massa-
s during the first hundred years of its existence.
historian, at the close of the first volume of the history of the Com-
ecently printed, has admirably, though concisely, summed up the char-
ics of the members for the first century, and it fitly applies to the early
nders of that period, for they were leaders of their class. He tells us
ey organized and supported churches; they were the constant friends
ublic schools; they framed and administered the laws; they were the
ilitary men of the community; they trod every battle-field in New Eng-
nd were prominent and fearless in loyalty to the Colony.
by London Bridge, and near to the city's walls, stands that famous tower
been called the "saddest place on earth," because of the precious lives
nd innocent blood shed there in early years. It was built by William

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the Conqueror, who feared the independence and power of the Guilds
Although the members of those societies were patted on the back b
and told that the great fortress was for their protection, yet they like
towering bastions commanding their city and their homes; so, in th
time, they organized the Honourable Artillery Company of London,
lished it near to the obnoxious tower at Finsbury, and the broad "Ar
den," so-called, and the sightly "Armory House" have ever since bee
of that distinguished Company, — a period of more than three centu
half. [*Applause.*]

The London Guilds then studied the science of war, that they m
teract and frustrate the power that threatened them. It is one of th
sciences, for do we not know that much of the history of nations is
of their wars. Save in the invention of weapons of great destruct
we have not been able to improve upon the ancient methods in the m
men. Our simple, sensible drill of to-day is but a return to the anc
of Baron Steuben of Revolutionary fame. [*Applause.*]

In that school of the soldier at Finsbury, Capt. Keayne, of blesse
our founder and first Commander, received his military educa
martial spirit that was in him prompted the establishment, in his ne
America, of another school of the soldier like unto the parent corps
with the settlement of the Colony, and the founding of Harvard Co
the Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

The prestige of its founder drew to its ranks the best men of the co
governors and deputy-governors, judges and minor officials, merchant
clergy, including the Rev. Henry Dunster, first president of Harva
[*Loud applause.*] In the second century of our Company's life oc
Colonial wars under the king, followed by the Revolution and the W
both against the mother country, and the Ancients, and notably its off
in them all [*applause*]; at the taking of Louisburg, on the plains of
where Wolfe died victorious, with Lord Amherst at Montreal, and t
Revolution from Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill to the fina
Yorktown.

The succeeding fifty years saw the patricidal contest which involved
of the States and the existence of the Nation. What your Past Co
and as well, many others in this Ancient Company, did in that great
attested by the bronze medal of the Grand Army of the Republi
equally significant one of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, worn
in our lines. [*Applause.*] When patriotism urged a Commander of th
to the front of battle, and left you under the command of a first-lieu
were only too proud to escort him on his way.

But they wait for us upon the Common. Let me close. You
to visit the motherland and the parent Company. You will bea
the flags of the Nation and the State. Something has been said by th
and other speakers of the inspirations which these symbols of home a
will evoke when on a foreign shore. Yes, you will see the immortal W
and his Continentals blazoned forth from the resplendent folds of
banner; Grant and Sherman, Sheridan and Farragut, the Boys in Blu
upon the sea, will be a proud memory to you as the Red, White and B
before your eyes in the breeze of the British Isle. Then take like

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e white flag of Massachusetts, with its pine tree and its mailed arm of the sturdy pine and the steel-clad arm are emblematical in every sense rand old first Commander, Capt. Robert Keayne. [*Loud applause.*]

COMMANDER. — Sergeants will form their companies as quickly ible on Merchants' Row, preparatory to marching to the Common, he annual election, commissioning of officers by the Governor and xercises will take place.

THE ELECTION.

e was no delay in re-forming line. Each Ancient knew his place olumn and took it. The band played as merrily as if beginning 's duties instead of nearing their end and the soldiers marched sign of weariness. Through State, Washington, School and streets they proceeded to the State House, where Acting-Gover- olcott, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and other dignitaries joined them, and rough Beacon Street to the Common. It had been feared that rk on the subway, which necessitated the displacement of vast es of earth and the tearing up of the parade ground, would pre- e inspection and election in the usual place, but fears had vanished official assurance and activity and the Ancients had their old spot selves once again. The guns of Battery A greeted them and their he Acting-Governor, as they entered the Beacon Street gates and on parade-ground soil, and a minute or two later they faced the ds of enthusiastic friends who had assembled as spectators in nor. Many of those spectators occupied tents which had been especially for the occasion; many more occupied chairs within ed-off enclosure; and still many more wandered up and down out- ropes and sought the best points that the locality furnished for the ceremonies.

Ancients were inspected by Acting-Governor Wolcott, supporting ere the Adjutant-General and several colonels of the Governor's nd then marched past in review. This march past was the most ing part of the proceedings to the onlookers on this particular showed the results of a winter's work in the armory and the n of the command for its peaceful invasion of London; and the ment in drill was noticeable and was favorably and frequently ted upon, much to the delight and personal satisfaction of Capt. ho had been indefatigable in his endeavors to bring the corps up itary standard it had never before attained.

drum-head election followed with this result: —

nor Wolcott was notified of the action of the Company, and he sioned the newly-elected officers. Each retiring officer marched he field and resigned the insignia which he had carried during his r's term; each incoming officer, after a similar march, received

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the insignia which his predecessor has resigned. This formal
authority was accompanied by speeches of regret and congrat
follows : —

REMARKS OF CAPT. OLYS ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION

Your Honor, — The term for which I was elected Captain of the
Honorable Artillery Company having expired and my successor bein
is now with pleasure, after having performed the duties incumbent
the occupant of that office to the best of my ability and I trust satis
the Commonwealth and the Company, I return to you the insignia o
resign my commission. [*Applause.*]

ACTING-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Capt. Olys, — I receive the insignia of office which you to-day su
am informed of the useful service which you have performed in t
this Commonwealth, and also as the Commander of the Ancient and
Artillery Company during the year that has just elapsed. I have
to-day, in Faneuil Hall, the strong hold which you have on the affecti
fidence of the Company, and I regret that the inexorable law of this
requires an election that shall retire you from active service in this o
I can assure you, Captain, that the best wishes of your Command and
zens of this Commonwealth will follow you into private life, or to
service which you may be called upon to perform hereafter. Gen.
receive at your hands the insignia of office.

ACTING-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED C

Col. Walker, — I am informed that, in accordance with the Anci
you have been elected for the coming year Commander of the A
Honorable Artillery Company. I take pride, sir, as representing thi
wealth, in recognizing your distinguished service as a soldier at the f
confident that in commanding this Company on its prospective visit
you will commend yourself and your command to the citizens of the
lish metropolis. You will represent, sir, in your own person and in
mand the high type of New England citizenship. I congratulate yo
election. Gen. Dalton will present to you the insignia of office.

COMMANDER WALKER'S REPLY.

Gratefully do I accept from your Honor the insignia of the offi
mander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Once be
had the high privilege of having my name enrolled among those of
guished men who during more than two and a half centuries have oc
position. To receive it a second time from the members of such an o
than which no one has more thoroughly and creditably represented t
nity, both in civil and military life, from its birth until now, is a mark
and confidence of which any man can be justly proud, and can best sh
appreciation it deserves by untiring efforts to further the best inte
Company and to keep its name unspotted.

The responsibilities of my former year of command were unusuall

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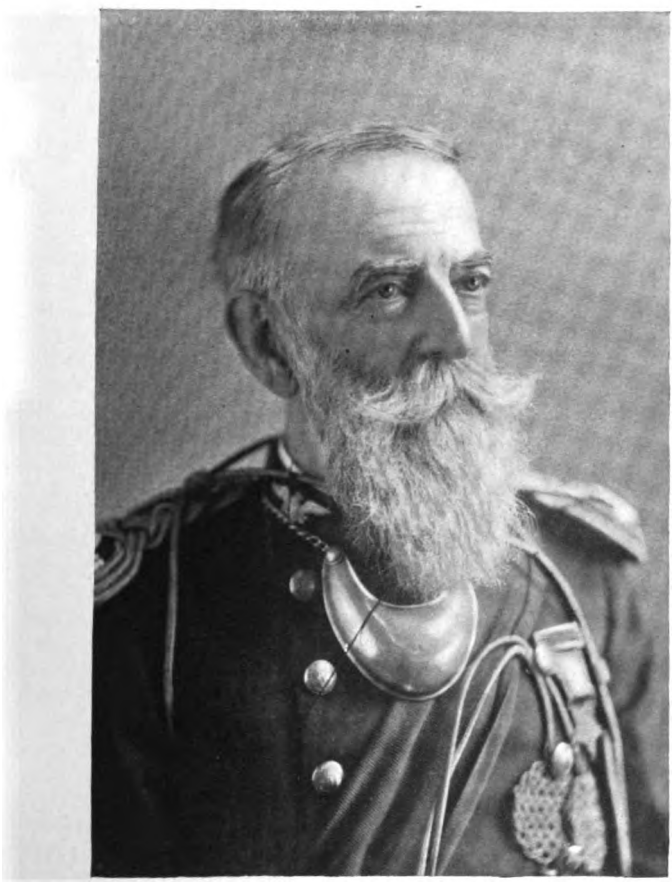

COL. HENRY WALKER.

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f the coming year will prove far weightier, for among them will be that ing the Company to its mother land in the old world, an event which has d in the life of no other military organization in the new world. I take ce, conscious of the labor involved in properly fulfilling its duties and ned that they shall be fully and faithfully performed, thus entitling the ny to a fresh claim upon the confidence of this community from which it ong received a generous support and upon which it has always reflected [*Applause.*]

MARKS OF FIRST LIEUT. COTTER ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Honor, — One year ago when I received from your predecessor, our Governor, this insignia of office, I expressed at that time my earnest o fill the position to the entire satisfaction of the Chief Magistrate of this d Commonwealth and my comrades of the Ancients who have honored the position. The year has passed, and it has been unquestionably one usiest years in the history of our grand old organization, in anticipation contemplated trip abroad. I hope I have merited the approval of your in the discharge of my official duties and the just commendation of my es. [*Applause.*]

ACTING-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Cotter, — Your service during the past year has been appreciated by your nd and by the Commonwealth, I can assure you. [*Applause.*] And in from active command you both deserve and possess the good-will of sociates and of the State whose commission you have held.

G-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Savage, — I am informed that by an election just held, you have been ieutenant of this Ancient and Honorable Company. In accepting the er of this commission from Lieut. Cotter, I expressed regret that the nwealth was to lose the value of his services. The State, however, con- es this Command that in you the lieutenant retiring finds a fitting and le successor. I request you to give to the service of this Command the thful thought that has been given by your predecessor. I congratulate n your election, and I request Gen. Dalton to present to you the badge gnia of your office. [*Applause.*]

LIEUT. SAVAGE'S REPLY.

Honor, — To listen to the graceful words which you have uttered is easing, and the gratification on this occasion is materially increased by g this commission at your hands. At the end of the year I shall en- o return to you this emblem, respected abroad as it is at home for that symbolizes, — strength of American character, and loyalty to country. affirm my allegiance to our grand old parent, the Commonwealth of usetts. [*Applause.*]

ND LIEUT. LOCKHART'S REMARKS ON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Honor, — In surrendering my commission I take the pleasure of saying artillery branch of the Company is in a very desirable condition. Let

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me say that I am proud of my association with this ancient corps, a that my endeavors have met the approval of the Commonwealth and t comrades. I am at your Excellency's disposal.

ACTING-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are consistent believers in the theory of rotation in office. If it were not for distinguished services would entitle you to a longer continuance in accept the insignia, and assure you that your service is appreciated an Gen. Dalton, will you take the insignia from Lieut. Lockhart.

ACTING-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE SECOND LIEUTENA

Lieut. Lovett, — It is with pleasure that I hear you have been electe ant for the coming year by this ancient and honorable Company. I too much to expect that your efforts, sir, or those of any officer coul the singular efficiency and discipline of this highly-organized corps, express the hope that through your efforts the corps may keep up the r efficiency which it presents to-day. Gen. Dalton will present to you t of your election. [*Applause*]

LIEUT. LOVETT'S REPLY.

Your Honor, — For a second time I appear before the Commander-i receive my commission as an officer in this ancient Company, with equ of pleasure and pride, not unmindful of its responsibilities. Perhaps in its history has the Company committed itself to so great an undert refer to the contemplated visit to the mother country, England, in J the visit be not unproductive of good results.

We go not as diplomats, but may the friendly relations now happi be thereby strengthened between these two great English-speaking England and America. I thank your Honor for the kind words you pleased to express, and one year hence, when I shall resign my commi it be with as much honor as I now receive it. [*Applause.*]

ADJT. POTTER'S SPEECH UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION

Your Honor, — Only one year ago the honor was accorded me to re the hands of your predecessor in office, the late lamented Gov. Green halberd as emblematic of my office as Adjutant of this Company.

A position which carries my name on the roll of adjutants back tw and fifty-eight years, and in the future down to posterity, an office whic filled in the past by so many distinguished officers and celebrated men honor all the greater to the one selected to fill it. According to a Co and custom, my term of office having expired, I now have the honor o to you these insignia of office, knowing they will be bestowed upon an who has distinguished himself many times on the field of battle, fighti for our country, and feel assured that he will be a credit to this orga well as an honor to himself. I retire from my position to take my p ranks as a private soldier, feeling that I have performed my duty i hall and on parades as well as fulfilling duties incumbent on me in

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on. I trust I have merited the approval of your Excellency as well as the endation of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, whom I have tried faithfully to serve. [*Applause.*]

ACTING-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

t. Potter, — I have noted with pleasure the record of your services in the . I am sure that your services during the past year have been creditable rself, to the honorable Company which you have served, and also bene- o the Commonwealth. I accept your retirement from the office which you ield, and again assure you that the best wishes of the people of this State ccompany you. I accept your insignia, which you now surrender, and will r them upon your successor who has been this day elected. You will der them to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton.

ACTING-GOVERNOR WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE ADJUTANT ELECT.

. Duchesney, — I have heard with peculiar pleasure that you have been d Adjutant of this Company for the ensuing year. I am glad, sir, that not mong the ranks of the officers, but also among the privates of your com- during their coming visit to London, there may be many who served the y in the hour of its danger and have an enviable and honorable army . I congratulate you upon your election. I hope that under your com- the Company will do itself and the Commonwealth credit. Gen. Dalton resent to you the insignia of your office. [*Applause.*]

ADJT. DUCHESNEY'S REPLY.

r Honor, — It has been a great pleasure to me to have been elected to this able position, and I shall endeavor to fill the office of Adjutant to the best ability. My services in the past must be a guarantee of my appreciation responsibility which has been placed upon me, and I am sure it will not gretted by you or by the honorable Company which I shall endeavor to lly serve. [*Applause.*]

en the last commission had been given, the Sergeants-elect took ergeantcies previously occupied by men who now became privates.

THE CLOSING EXERCISES.

e Company escorted Gov. Wolcott to the State House, and then ed to Faneuil Hall. Upon reaching its armory and being drawn square, Adjt. Duchesney read the Commander's appointment of officers for the ensuing year.

e Adjutant requested, at the desire of Capt. John C. Potter, the g Adjutant, that all the Sergeants should hand in their reports to at evening before leaving the hall. He added: —

directed by the Commander of the Company to request those who have to return them at once to the Quartermaster, so that there will be no n using them when we need them, — that we may lay hands on them at ne. [*Applause.*]

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Commander Walker was presented with a large and fragrant l
in acknowledging which he said : —

You do not want any speech from me at this time, gentlemen. I wi
thank you again for the high honor you have conferred upon me.
distinctly understood that the Commander can do nothing without the
tion of his officers and men, and the officers and men can do nothin
the aid of the Commander. We need all to act together and hearty co-
on all sides. If this is done, our coming trip will not only assume a
but an international importance and dignity. I want to compliment yo
manner in which you marched to-day. [*Applause.*]

Capt. William Hatch Jones proposed three cheers for Cap
which were given with great heartiness, after which some on
" What the matter with Olys ? " and the old familiar answer was r
" He 's all right ! "

The members then dispersed, supper being served in the lower
those who cared to stay for it. The new Company year had beg
" London, 1896," as its motto.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Following are some of the letters of regret at inability to be
which had been received : —

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 22,
Post-office Box 1548, *Boston, Mass.*

My dear Sir, — I beg to return my sincere thanks to the Ancient and
able Artillery Company of Massachusetts for their very kind invitation t
the celebration of their anniversary the first Monday in June, and to ass
of my great regret that a prior engagement will make it impossible for
present on that occasion. Very sincerely yours,

NELSON A. MILES,
Major-General, U

AUDITORIUM HOTEL,
LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, CHICAGO, May 24
Clerk A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — I regret very much that previous engagements prevent n
tance of the kind invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery C
of Massachusetts, to be present at their anniversary celebration the first
in June. Please assure the members of the Company of my high app
of the honor of their invitation. Yours very truly,

J. M. SCHOFIELD,
Lieutenant-General, U

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WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, May 27, 1896.

Gen. George D. Ruggles, Adjutant-General of the Army, regrets that it will not be possible for him to be in Boston on the first Monday in June, and that he is thereby prevented from accepting the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for that day.

23 FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK, May 17, 1896.

Gen. Sickles gratefully acknowledges the courtesy of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, and regrets that he is unable to be present on the interesting occasion of their two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary.

ROXBURY, MASS., 206 DUDLEY ST.,
CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS, May 28, 1896.
Commander of the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind invitation to be again the honored guest of your distinguished corps at their anniversary on Monday next. I thank you most heartily for this remembrance. I have delayed replying to the invitation until this hour, hoping that my health would so improve that I could once more march in your ranks and take in the whole exercise, but the fates are against me; I am disqualified and have to decline the honor, and forego the great pleasure it has always given me to be one of your number.

Again thanking you for your compliment, with my most sincere wishes for the perfect success of your great tour to the old mother country, I remain, most respectfully, Your obedient servant,

N. A. M. DUDLEY,
Colonel and Brevet Brigadier General, U. S. Army.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, MONTREAL, May 29, 1896.
Clerk Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.

My dear Sir, — Please convey to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts my warmest thanks for their very cordial invitation to me to be present at their two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary on Monday next, June 1, and my deep regret that it will not be in my power to avail myself of their generous hospitality on that occasion.

I am busy with arrangements for a detachment of our fire department going to London, England, to the World's Fire Congress, which opens on the 19th of June and continues for eight days. We leave here on the 6th prox., and as I have been informed by my ever faithful friend and enthusiastic Ancient, Chas. F. Munroe, that the delegation of your honorable corps will be in London early in July, I am looking forward to a meeting with them over there, and of shaking hands with some of them on British soil, for Auld Lang Syne.

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Trusting that your two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary will
pleasant and profitable as any that have preceded it, and that your
to England (and to Scotland, too, I hope) may turn out an unqualified
I remain, Ever truly yours,

A. A. STEVENSON,
Ex-Commander Montreal Field Battery of Ar

Sincere regrets, but am to be engaged in Court on June 1.

J. D.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, BOSTON, May 19
Clerk A. & H. A. Co., Box 1548, *Boston.*

Dear Sir, — I greatly appreciate the compliment of the invitation
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to attend its exercises on
Monday in June.

I regret extremely to say that a prior engagement which takes me aw
distance from here will prevent my being with you. My best wishes g
with this distinguished Company for its continued prosperity.

Yours very truly, WM. E. R

President Eliot regrets that his engagements do not permit him to a
invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to attend
bration of their anniversary on the 1st of June.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, May 16, 1896.

Bishop Lawrence regrets that another engagement will prevent h
attending the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com

CAMBRIDGE, May 18.

My dear Sir, — I seem always to be engaged when your anniversa
round, — this year at Hartford and New Haven, Conn.

Thanking you heartily for your gracious invitation, I return your
admission, but still hope at some time to pay my respects in perso
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Cordially, E. B.

ARMORY SEVENTH REGIMENT,
NATIONAL GUARD, N. Y.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, May 18
Clerk, A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — In reply to your most courteous invitation to be prese
anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I re
much to be obliged to say that owing to several very important engag
shall be unable to be present on that occasion.

Having myself carried a musket in the Massachusetts Volunteer
always enjoy meeting my old comrades.

Hoping that you will have your usual success attending these interesti
I am, Yours respectfully, DANIEL APPLETON,

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COMMONWEALTH OF VIRGINIA,
GOVERNOR'S OFFICE,

r. GEORGE H. ALLEN, RICHMOND, VA., May 26, 1896.
lerk A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass., P. O. Box 1548.

dear Sir, — Permit me to express to you my high appreciation of the invi-
to the anniversary celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery
any. I can think of nothing that would be more agreeable to me than to
te of the hospitality of this noble organization, and it is with deep regret
find I shall be unable to be present. I have several engagements that will
nt my attendance.

e citizens of Richmond and myself recall with pleasure the late visit of the
nt and Honorable Artillery Company, and we trust that we may soon have
er opportunity to extend them a welcome.

th kindest wishes for the success of the anniversary occasion, and for the
e welfare and prosperty of the Company, I am,

Very truly yours, CHAS. T. O'FERRALL.

ASSISTANT INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
RICHMOND, VA., May 25, 1896.

THOS. J. OLYS.

dear Captain, — Accept my thanks for the kind invitation to dine with the
nt and Honorables on their two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversary. I
very much I could have the pleasure of being with you, but distance and
lays of the *Annex Line* are too great for me to undertake the trip, and I
e the underground road is not running through yet.

pe I may yet have the pleasure of being with you on one of your birthdays.
wishes to your glorious old command.

Yours truly, J. LANE STERN.

RICHMOND, VA., May 20, 1896.

ient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — Your invitation
to be present at your two hundredth and fifty-eighth anniversary, which
ll celebrate on Monday, June 1, 1896, has been received. It would give
asure to enjoy your hospitality on that occasion, but I have the honor of
the Secretary of the Virginia State Democratic Committees and I shall
cially engaged at that time in giving some attention to the matters per-
to the Ancient and Honorable Democratic party of Virginia, which will
State Convention on June 4 next. I had a most pleasant evening with
Thomas J. Olys and others of a committee of your Command at Reuger's
rant in our beautiful capital city of Virginia when they were here in con-
with an anticipated outing of their ancient organization and which outing
ad here, but on which occasion a little sickness kept me from attending.
ive your honored corps. I appreciate your kind remembrance, and if any
are down this way call on me in the old Virginia historic capital building
will be glad to evidence my appreciation of your courtesies.

Very truly, J. BELL BIGGER.

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NEW HAVEN, CONN., May 2

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN,

Clerk Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co., Boston, Mass.

Lieutenant, — The writer begs to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation dated May 22. He appreciates the honor of the opportunit with you on the occasion of the two hundred and fifty-eighth anniversar to the last moment had hoped to arrange in some way to be with you w of his staff, but unfortunately his duties as City Auditor require his pr Monday, June 1, on the completion of the sale of one hundred thousan of city bonds.

He is mailing you under a separate cover a little sketch of the past h the Second Company Governor's Foot Guard, in advance of something permanent character to be published a little later on, and he believes th ful perusal of its pages will show that the Ancient and Honorable Artill pany of Massachusetts and the Second Company Governor's Foot Guar Haven have many things in common, dating back as far as the latter co concerned to the Lexington Alarm and the Battle of Bunker Hill.

With best wishes for a most successful anniversary, and the hope tha we may have the pleasure of officially becoming acquainted with y honored organization, I have the honor to remain,

Yours very truly,

BENJ. E. BROW

Major Comm

EXTRACTS FROM OTHER LETTERS.

Major William L. Haskin, First U. S. Artillery: " . . . I am very pro fact that my direct ancestor, Ralph Sprague (my mother's name was S was the seventy-ninth member of your organization, in 1639."

Major Moses Wadleigh, commanding Amoskeag Veterans, of Ma N. H.: "I regret to say that owing to the death of one of our comrad funeral occurs on that date, it will be impossible for me to accept of y hospitality."

Major E. Henry Hyde, Jr., commanding First Company, Governo Guard, of Hartford, Conn.: "With best wishes for the Command an and trusting that your intended trip to Europe will be as successful a able as it must be memorable. . . ."

Major William G. Moore, commanding Washington (D. C.) Light " It is a matter to me of sincere regret that I will not be able to avail this highly esteemed courtesy on the part of your distinguished organi I cannot conveniently leave the city during the closing days of Congres

Lieut. John H. Tupper, Troy Citizens' Corps: "With best wishes may have a most successful and enjoyable celebration. . . ."

F. W. Edmunds, Troy Citizens' Corps: "I trust you will have fine and I know you will have a good time."

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Major Sol. Cutchins, Richmond (Va.) Light Infantry Blues Battalion: "I should be delighted to have an opportunity of renewing the acquaintance with the members of your Command whom it has been my good fortune to meet, but that pleasure cannot yet be mine. Wishing you a glorious and happy occasion. . . ."

Capt. John A. Hutcheson, commanding Richmond Howitzers: "Nothing, I can assure you, would give me more real pleasure than to meet again the gentlemen of your splendid organization, and enjoy the hospitality of your magnificent city, of which all who have visited you delight so much to speak. I can only trust that at some future day the occasion may present itself when I may be able to avail myself of the opportunity. Wishing you a pleasant evening and a long life of unalloyed happiness. . . . "

Lieut. A. A. Barrett, Richmond (Va.) Howitzers: "Long live the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company."

Rev. Edward E. Hale, D. D.: "Wishing you all happiness in the great expedition of the summer. . . . "

Rev. Percy Browne: "Accept my thanks for the kind invitation and the assurance of my appreciation of the courtesies extended to me during the year of my chaplaincy."

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., of Washington, D. C.: "In memory of the time when I was your Chaplain and of the occasion which you made so delightful to me, I write this acknowledgment. Give my heartiest greeting to all the Company."

Rev. George Cooper, Pastor First Baptist Church, Richmond, Va.: "The memory of your visit to Richmond last fall, its goodly fellowship, its cordial cheer, its broad nationalism, — all which linger yet with us, — would enhance greatly the pleasure of the day. Please present my regards and best wishes to every one of the Company, specially those who trod the Old Dominion soil last fall, and endured the patience of hunger so well. God bless the Ancients."

Hon. George G. Crocker, Chairman Boston Transit Commission: "He hopes later, on the 'Servia,' to have the pleasure of meeting the members of the organization and it is the preparation for a summer abroad which will prevent his attendance at the dinner."

Mr. N. Bowditch Clapp, of the Westmoreland Club, Richmond, Va.: "Our latch string hangs outside of our Club, where we shall always be glad to see you."

Mr. Everett Waddey, of Richmond, Va.: "The pleasant recollection of the many genial and hospitable friends which I have in your organization, and the taste which I have once had of its hospitality, make me long to meet them and enjoy it once again, but distance and business cares compel me to forego on this occasion."

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Letters of regret had also been received from the followi men : —

Congressman Samuel W. McCall;

Major W. R. Livermore, U. S. Engineers; Capt. E. T. Richmon Artillery; Capt. John Bigelow, Jr., 7th U. S. Cavalry;

Commodore J. M. Miller, U. S. N., Charlestown Navy Yard; C Kautz, U. S. S. " Wabash ";

Major Robert L. Meade, U. S. Marines;

Brig.-Gen. Benjamin F. Peach, Jr., commanding Second Brigade, Col. William A. Bancroft, 5th Infantry, M. V. M.; Col. William A 8th Infantry, M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. Thomas F. Edmands, First Cadets; Lieut.-Col. Samuel A. Johnson, Second Corps of Cadets; L Howes, 1st Infantry, M. V. M.;

Col. Frank S. Arnold, United Train of Artillery, Providence, R. I.;

Col. J. F. Phetteplace and Capt. Cornelius Barrows, 1st Ligh Providence, R. I.;

Adjt. Fred. B. Burt, 1st Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.;

Gen. J. Fred Pierson, New York City;

Capt. H. H. Brockway, Capt. James F. Newman, and Lieut. John Old Guard of New York;

Col. L. G. Woodhouse, of the Veterans of the 7th (N. Y.) Regiment

Capt. James W. Cusack, Lieut. Carroll L. Maxcy, Sergt. John G. Mr. Frank E. Norton, Mr. John U. Uline, and Mr. Tom S. Wotk (N. Y.) Citizens' Corps;

Capt. J. C. Shafer, Jr., Capt. Clarence Wyatt and Lieut. Charles Richmond (Va.) Blues;

Capt. J. W. Lockwood, Jr., and Lieut. A. S. Lanier, 1st Cavalry Volunteers;

Sheriff O'Brien of Suffolk County; Mr. George F. Swain of the Bos Transit Commission;

Rev. George A. Gordon, Pastor of the Old South Church; Re Savage, of Watertown;

Messrs. Henry L. Cabell, Andrew H. Christian, Jr., Junius B. M Thomas M. Rutherfoord, of the Westmoreland Club of Richmond, Va

Mr. William J. Bacon, of Washington, D. C.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 1, 1896.

Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS, *Commander.*

JOHN E. COTTER . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
ALBERT E. LOCKHART . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
JOHN C. POTTER . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Dr. F. W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Dr. J. E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. H. E. MARION, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. E. E. WELLS, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Dr. J. B. CHERRY, *Hospital Steward.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*

OFFICER OF THE DAY.

Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM.

FLANKERS TO COMMANDER.

GEO. O. NOYES. Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET.

MARKERS.

EDWARD WARNER. Sergt. FRED MILLS.
CHARLES H. GLOVER. Sergt. WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

GENERAL GUIDES.

Right. *Left.*
EDWIN R. FROST. Sergt. HENRY F. WADE.

BAND GUIDE.

GEORGE D. WHITE.

ORDERLY TO COMMANDER.

Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS.

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PERSONAL ESCORT TO COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES. Lieut. W. P. JONES.

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chief of Staff.*

Past Commanders.

Capt. JAMES A. FOX.	Col. EDWARD WYMAN.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.	Gen. A. P. MARTIN.
Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.	Col. HENRY WALKER.
Col. HENRY E. SMITH.	Capt. EDWARD E. ALLE
Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES.	Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN.	Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGE

Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. GEORGE GOING. Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. CHARLES H

HONORARY STAFF — *continued.*

Lieut. E. M. WEAVER, Second United States Artillery.
Lieut. E. A. CATLIN, Second United States Artillery.
Gen. GEORGE L. ANDREWS, U. S. A. (retired).
Capt. F. H. HARRINGTON, United States Marines.
Major H. E. BURNHAM, Amoskeag Veterans.
Adjutant JOHN GANNON, Amoskeag Veterans.
Col. JOHN J. JENCKS, Providence Light Infantry Veterans.
Lieut.-Col. WILLIAM H. THORNTON, Providence Light Infantry
Col. WILLIAM A. GILE, Worcester Continentals.
Adjutant A. J. DEBLOIS, Newport Artillery.
Adjutant ROBERT P. LYON, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. WALTER SCOTT, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. JAMES HAMIL, Old Guard of New York.
Capt. OSCAR A. JONES, National Lancers.
Capt. JAMES L. MILLS.
Lieut. WILLIAM B. OLYS.
Sergt. G. F. FRENCH, Troy Citizens Corps.
Sergt. W. H. BARNES, Troy Citizens Corps.
Mr. BRIDGES, Troy Citizens Corps.
Mr. A. W. HARRINGTON, Troy Citizens Corps.
Mr. JOSEPH HARRINGTON, Troy Citizens Corps.
Mr. CALVIN S. MCCHENEY, Troy Citizens Corps.
Capt. GEORGE F. QUIMBY, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
Lieut. C. F. NOSTROM, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
Lieut. J. W. DANA, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
Sergt. C. A. MONKS, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
Sergt. F. R. MOORE, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.

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rp. ROBERT J. MEROTH, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
rp. G. B. CHADBOURNE, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
rp. W C. ATTON, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
ut.-Col. CLARENCE A. LEIGHTON, of Maine.
pt. E. H. SHAW, Troop F, First Battery Cavalry, M. V. M.
jor W. H. OAKES, Fifth Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
l. WATSON J. MILLER, of Connecticut.
. CALEB CHASE.
jor PERLIE A. DYAR, First Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
jor AARON A. HALL.
l. CHARLES D. CLARK.
ut. F. C. BROWNELL, Military Editor, Boston "Herald."
jor E. W. M. BAILEY, Eighth Regiment Infantry, M. V. M.
jor F. W. CHILDS of Brattleboro, Vt.
. A. A. BERLE, Chaplain.
. WILLIAM R. CAMPBELL.
u J. D. RICE, Newport Artillery.

CHURCH AND COMMON DETAIL.

Lieut. W. L. SHEARER, *in charge.*

MERY GROVER.
. H. MUDGE.
VILLIAM F. BACON.
SAAC D. DANA.
OODBURY.
B. RIEDELL.
ILLIAM H. GWYNNE.
Lieut. C. C. ADAMS.
CYRUS J. HATCH.
Capt. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL.
Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON.
E. G. FOSTER.
LYMAN BOYNTON.
Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM.

SPECIAL DUTY AT HEADQUARTERS.

W. H. ROBERTSON.

IN CHARGE OF INVITED GUESTS.

EORGE S. MERRILL.
Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

JOHN B. PATTERSON, *Sergeant.*

A. Levy, *Right Guide.*
ed W. Goodwin.
H. Mills.
. Hyde.
ncis S. Hesseltine.
B. Wood.
E. Howe.
Sergt. Fred E. Bolton, *Left Guide.*
G. H. W. Bates.
E. G. Allen.
J. L. McIntosh.
Eugene A. Holton.
John White.
Albert E. DeRosay.

Sergt. Arthur Fuller.

FILE CLOSER.

Lieut. Fred I. Clayton.

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SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. HENRY W. DOWNES, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. H. M. McDewell, *Right Guide.*
William Camfill.
C. E. Cummings.
Augustus Andrews.
F. W. Richards.
M. W. Child.
S. Victor Constant.

Lieut. H. L. Kincade,
John D. Nichols.
William P. Stone.
William H. Jackson.
F. O. Vegelahn.
W. F. Skilton.
William N. McKenna.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Edward Sullivan, *Right Gnide.*
Capt. John G. Warner.
F. M. Learnard.
George B. Ketchum.
Frank H. Ivers.
Charles E. Legg.
Sergt. Charles M. Pear.

Sergt. Joseph H. Brown
Manning Seamans.
Frank A. Colley.
Samuel H. Mayo.
Lieut. E. A. Hammond
Sergt. John R. Newma
Capt. Philemon D. Wa

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

WILLIAM H. LOTT, *Sergeant.*

George L. Smith, *Right Guide.*
W. H. Marsh.
E. O. Bartels.
J. T. Dyer.
D. E. Makepeace.
E. H. Whitney.
Charles D. B. Fisk.

Jona. Bigelow, *Left Gu*
Thomas W. Flood.
Dr. E. S. Taylor.
J. E. Ames.
C. M. Robbins.
D. B. Badger.
J. L. R. Eaton.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. JACOB BENSEMOIL, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Geo. W. Wilkinson, *Right Guide.*
Dr. A. C. Daniels.
Dr. L. E. Morgan.
Thomas H. Harding.
J. Fred Sampson.
W. S. Brewer.
Sergt. W. L. Coon.

E. W. Jones, *Left Guid*
Joseph S. Williams.
J. N. Robinson.
E. H. Grover.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.
William O. Wiley.
Charles S. Damrell.

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SIXTH (COLOR) COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

GEORGE L. LOOK, *Sergeant.*

s W. Knapp, *Right Guide.*	Major G. Howard Jones, *Left Guide.*
n B. Watts.	C. C. Danton.
arnard.	George Gannon.
Andrews, Jr.	F. H. Dowell.
n H. Mitchell.	M. H. Whittredge.
L. Richardson.	R. S. Byam (*National Color Bearer*).
Sampson (*State Color Bearer*).	D. B. Smith.
Manchester.	J. B. Waterbury.

VETERAN COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

FRANK J. SCOTT, *Acting Sergeant.*

N. Proctor, *Right Guide.*	Dexter Pratt, *Left Guide.*
. Vinton Stillings.	Lieut.-Col. A. L. Richardson.
s B. Stone.	Capt. G. L. Goodale.
Albert E. Proctor.	Capt. Joshua M. Cushing.
. Atkins.	Josiah E. Daniell.
W. Patterson.	Fred H. Adams.
F. Walker.	F. T. Rose.
M. Potter.	Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
E. A. Messenger.	Lowell M. Maxham.
Sawyer.	George Bliss.

LEFT WING.

Col. GEORGE A. KELLER, *Acting Adjutant.*

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. WILLIAM TYNER, *Sergeant.*

A. Plummer, *Right Guide.*	John D. Dwyer, *Left Guide.*
Kakas.	E. A. Boardman.
P. Stone.	A. Cunio.
W. O. Webber.	John M. Leary.
aswell.	C. H. Fox.
lark.	Samuel A. Tuttle.
nith.	S. B. Clapp.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

B. W. ROWELL, *Sergeant.*

E. Hilton, *Right Guide.*	S. W. Brackett, *Left Guide.*
leason.	O. M. Douglass.
Wood.	George A. Perkins.
n Cole, Jr.	William C. Gregory.
. Power.	H. H. Hamilton.
avidson.	T. W. Evans.
oyt.	F. H. Putnam.

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THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. L. A. BLACKINTON, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. M. Usher, *Right Guide.*
F. W. Hilton.
G. E. Adams.
George H. Welden.
George J. Quinsler.
H. A. Maley.
N. B. Basch.
James Ellis, *Left Guide.*
N. P. Hayes.
J. S. Doane.
Frederick L. Walker.
William Oswald.
W. S. Best.
R. W. Bates.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Major H. G. JORDAN, *Sergeant.*

Capt. George E. Lovell, *Right Guide.*
Benjamin W. Gleason.
J. Otis McFadden.
F. M. Mayo.
W. B. Parazina.
Edgar P. Lewis.
Tom W. Bevan.
John F. Johnson, *Left Guide.*
F. G. Davison.
H. H. Newcomb.
Harry Hamilton.
William A. Mason.
John A. Emery.
James W. McIndoe.

FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Lieut. F. McDonald, *Sergeant.*

William H. West, *Right Guide.*
J. P. Hazlett.
William Carter.
Major Horace P. Williams.
B. C. Newell.
Stephen Gale.
William I. Hichborn, *Left Guide.*
O. D. Witherell.
Horace Partridge.
Sergt. E. E. Snow.
H. M. Leland.
George D. Russell.
Charles E. Coombs.

SIXTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

W. A. LOCKHART, *Sergeant.*

C. W. Howard, *Right Guide.*
C. H. Boynton.
George H. Morrell, Jr.
Dr. F. W. A. Bergengren.
James Edgar.
Alexander P. Graham.
Milton Barnes, *Left Guide.*
I. A. S. Steele.
F. B. Wilder.
Robert R. Fears.
Francis E. Page.
F. W. Homans.
George Cassell.

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SEVENTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

E. P. LONGLEY, *Sergeant.*

W. J. Comstock, *Right Guide.*
Sergt. H. P. Oakman.
J. J. Feely.
Samuel A. Tuttle.
Hugh Wright.
Alonzo G. Durgin.
M. J. Grodjinski.
E. B. Hodges, *Left Guide.*
Benjamin A. Stiles.
J. E. Lynch.
James W. Greenalch.
Frank H. Howard.
Wilson Tisdale.
Frederick B. K. Marter.

AMBULANCE CORPS.

Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.

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TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY MEDAL.

At a meeting of the Committee of Fifteen, appointed by the Company to make arrangements for the reception of the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, it was suggested by the writer of this paper that a bronze medal be designed commemorative of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the same to be distributed to each member of the Company, the visiting delegation from London, and such other public bodies as might be deemed advisable.

The suggestion was very favorably received, and a sub-committee appointed to take action in the matter. After various consultations and examinations of designs the subjoined facsimile was decided upon, approved by the general committee, and submitted to the Company for their action.

The Company unanimously approved of the object and of the design submitted, and chose the following committee to procure and distribute the same: viz., Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Maj. Charles W. Stevens, and Col. Geo. A. Keeler, they being the gentlemen chosen by the Committee of Fifteen.

The design was placed in the hands of Messrs. Henry Guild & Son, the well-known manufacturing jewellers of this city, for execution, under whose supervision they were struck in the presses of J. H. Diehl, of Philadelphia, Pa.

By a vote of the Company one medal was presented to each member, one to each of the visiting delegations of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, and to such societies, etc., which the Committee should consider proper recipients of the same.

The following are the different bodies to whom medals were presented: —

Bostonian Society, Boston, Mass.
Boston Athenæum, Boston, Mass.
Boston Public Library, Boston, Mass.
Boston Numismatic Society, Boston, Mass.
Boston Art Museum, Boston, Mass.
Massachusetts State Library, Boston, Mass.
Massachusetts Historical Society, Boston, Mass.
Old South Church, Boston, Mass.
New England Historical Genealogical Society, Boston, Mass,
Grand Lodge of Massachusetts Free and Accepted Masons, Boston, Mass.
Essex Institute, Salem, Mass.
Maine Historical Society.
New Hampshire Historical Society.
Vermont Historical Society.

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TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY MEDAL.

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Rhode Island Historical Society.
New York Historical Society.
New York Numismatic Society.
Pennsylvania Historical Society.
Ohio Historical Society.
Missouri Historical Society.
Maryland Historical Society.
New Jersey Historical Society.
Dedham Historical Society, Dedham, Mass.
American Antiquarian Society.
Harvard College Library, Cambridge, Mass.
Yale College Library, New Haven, Conn.
National Museum, Washington, D. C.
Providence Athenæum, Providence, R. I.
West Point Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.
Enoch Pratt Free Library, Baltimore, Md.
Gunther Historical Museum, Chicago, Ill.
British Museum, London, England.
Honourable Artillery Company, London, England.
Merchant Tailors' Company, London, England.

An additional medal was also presented to the Boston Public Library, which was placed in the box deposited in the corner-stone of the new Public Library building. One was also presented to the Boston Independent Corps of Cadets, to be deposited in the box placed in the corner-stone of the new Armory, and one to the State of Massachusetts for the same purpose (State House extension, corner-stone box).

Medals were also given to Capt. W. H. Hayward, of the Honourable Artillery Company, when on a visit to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to the following individuals: Mr. Chas. E. Pugh, General Manager Pennsylvania Railroad, and Mr. H. F. Kenny, General Superintendent Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad; the two last named gentlemen having been especially serviceable to the committee on their visit to Washington and Gettysburgh upon the occasion of entertaining the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company.

There are no more medals in the hands of the Committee for distribution and they will not be recast. It seems almost unnecessary to say that as an heirloom in the family of a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, they will be much prized and should be treasured accordingly.

By a vote of the Company, the undersigned was requested to prepare this paper for publication in the forthcoming annual records of the Company.

Respectfully submitted, for the Company,

CHARLES W. STEVENS.

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The following ode,* written by the Rev. Thaddeus Mason Harris, was sung at the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in Boston, June 3, 1805, by Lieut. Bowman.†

Ours be the sweetest joys of life,
Endear'd by mutual love and peace,
Secure from rancour and from strife,
And all that hinders their increase;
Round our blest home the olive grow,
And in our cup the vintage flow.

But should invasion e'er intrude
The cherish'd quiet to annoy,
And War, terrific, fierce, and rude,
Assault the asylum of our joy,
We 'll gird our swords on with the vine,
And laurels with the olive twine.

Our Independence to maintain,
Our Constitution still to shield,
Crowds shall assemble on the plain,
And warlike arms with valor wield.
Freedom none merit but the brave;
Let cowards skulk into the grave.

With wreaths be every soldier crown'd,
Reap'd from the harvest fair of Fame;
And long applauded and renown'd,
In Glory's annals shine his name.
Honors immortal shall attend
The heroes who our cause defend.

The year 1895-6 will be known in the history of the Company as the most eventful and busy year for the officers and committees since the organization in 1638. The work necessary in co-operation with the London committee was carried out in every particular, even to the minutest detail both on this and the other side of the water, as the trip to Europe indicated, by the successful way in which everything pertaining to that eventful trip was arranged so far as the officers and London committee were concerned.

Through the courtesy of Gen. Dalton and Col. Matthews the use of the South Armory was secured for drills every Friday evening. The drills were well attended and much appreciated by those attending. The results were shown in the spring parade of 1896 and later in London,

* Copied from "Portland Magazine" of Saturday evening, June 15, 1805, owned by Col. Milton H. French, by A. A. Folsom.

† Edmund Bowman became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, 1792. Captain, 1807.

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where every man marched and made the change of arms with precision, uniformity and soldierly bearing, presenting a better appearance from a military standpoint than ever before, much to the satisfaction and gratification of the officers of the Company and particularly Major Perlie A. Dyar, who volunteered his services as drill master and was most thorough and exacting in discipline. The Company, numbering over four hundred, attended the theatre in April by invitation of Mr. B. F. Keith, who kindly reserved his beautiful theatre for the Company, who thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment and appreciated the compliment of Mr. Keith.

After many attempts of the officers to have the armory heated, they were finally rewarded by an order passed by the Board of Aldermen authorizing the work to be done, thus enabling the Company to meet in their own armory during the winter months and be comfortably warm, something that was appreciated and for which the Company are especially indebted to his Honor Mayor Quincy, Alderman Boardman Hall, Supt. of Public Buildings, Col. F. B. Bogan, and Commissary Capt. Geo. E. Hall. The armory was opened to the public nearly every day during the year except Sundays. During the Knight Templar Triennial in August, and Christian Endeavor Convention in September, thousands of visitors visited the armory and museum. They were received by Capt. Olys and his officers, and were shown about with all the courtesies the occasion required. The officers are indebted to Col. Wyman, Capt. Fottler, Lieut. W. P. Jones, Capt. Geo. E. Hall, Capt. Warren Davis, Sergts. Peak and Willey for their attendance during these particular occasions, and the number of distinguished names from all over the country, which are registered in our visitor's book, is ample proof of the wisdom of opening the armory and museum at all such times, when people are visiting our city from distant parts of the country, and are interested as much in our Company as any of the historical points so numerous in our vicinity.

The Commander wishes to take this opportunity of thanking Lieuts. John E. Cotter, A. E. Lockhart, and Adjt. J. C. Potter, also his staff sergeants and all other officers, appointive and elective, as well as every member of the Company who so generously supported, aided and helped make his administration a success. His appreciation of your efforts and his gratitude for your loyalty and friendship, will ever be remembered by him so long as his life shall be spared.

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A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

258th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 1, 1896.

BY

REV. ADOLPH A. BERLE, D. D.,

OF THE EVANGELICAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, BRIGHTON.

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SERMON.

Text: PSALM 122.

It is a golden Sabbath morning in Jerusalem. Already in the early dawn there may be seen upon the roads that wind in tortuous fascination amid hills and valleys the coming caravans of festival worshippers. From the fields of the north, from the mountain fastnesses beyond Jordan, and from the slopes of the great western sea there come to the centre of the religious and patriotic hope of the Israelites, the sons of Abraham, to their great feast. As one of these little companies approaches the holy city and finally passes through the gates, in the nearer view, we see that suddenly there steps forth from the crowd an aged man. The years have silvered the once raven locks, and in the stern, strong face there are the lines graven deep by years of yearning in captivity. It is a returning exile, who, for the first time after many years, stands again within the sacred enclosures and realizes that his pilgrimage is done.

In the hush that falls upon the younger men and the women, even the children are stilled and the little band halts, while from the old man's lips there come the tones of the pilgrim's song: —

> **Our feet are standing in thy gates, O blest Jerusalem,**
> **O Jerusalem, builded so beautifully strong,**
> **Whither Jehovah's tribes go up, Israel's mighty testimony**
> **For thanksgiving to the Lord.**

For a moment a long-suppressed sob breaks forth and interrupts the song, but with a great effort the head is once more lifted and the voice is heard again, and now the pilgrim has touched another theme: —

> **Thrones are there of judgment true,**
> **Great David's house still rules the land.**
> **I salute, in peace, Jerusalem,**
> **They must prosper that love thee!**

There is another pause, and the strong form quivers as with some deep, inexpressible pain. The light in the eyes, then filled with tears,

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becomes dim, and when they are clear again they have a dreamy look that tells of companions yet in the far-distant exile. And then again the song, the benediction of suffering: —

> Peace be within thy walls,
> Prosperity rule in thy palaces,
> For my brethren and companions' sakes
> I will now say, "Peace be within thee."

And the old Hebrew patriot, the long hope of many years fulfilled, sinks to the ground, lost in a flood of devotion to his country and his God.

. . . . . .

There are many signs, and their number is constantly increasing, which seem to indicate that we are about to enter into a new world epoch. Even the most careless observer of men and nations cannot fail to be impressed by the fact that we are swiftly leaving the beaten paths of civilization and making a multitude of experiments, most of them daring and some of them bewildering in their startling character. Like children outgrowing the toys which have furnished them with the materials for many an hour both of recreation and reflection, the nations are beginning to think of themselves, rather than their equipment or possessions, and are beginning to be convinced that, after all, man himself presents the profoundest problem for human speculation and the sublimest field for intellectual and statesmanlike endeavor. To engage in a work of mighty conquest is neither new nor inspiring; to found an empire has no longer elements of novelty, since it has been done before, and far more effectively than it can probably be done again. To win a great battle or to destroy a great host, still stands among the ponderous achievements of the world, but no longer among those most helpful or desirable.

The speculative development of the eighteenth century proved how vast a world there is in the realm of the human intellect; the nineteenth has shown how much work there is for the hand of man. And the discovery of these two new worlds, the one of the mind and the other of practical effort and production, has served to entirely alter the aims of life and national endeavor. The field of geographical discovery being more or less completely traversed, there began the rediscovery of the mind and heart of nations in their larger relations to the life of mankind as a whole. And thus the new era of the inner life was begun. The acquisition of foreign possessions being, for the most part, no longer possible, the nations have been called upon to examine,

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as occasion has offered and circumstances demanded, their own borders, and to engage in a more careful reflection upon the internal life and habits of their people. Thus the movement toward the inner life was simultaneously an individual and a national movement. Both the people individually and the nations began to think of themselves, and, with the development of that thought, the old ideals, like the children's toys, vanished. With a speed almost magical has the work of transformation been carried on. Energies which have been wasted on preparations for campaigns which could properly never come, began to seek the more fruitful fields of mercantile pursuit and industrial expansion. Money which was watchfully hoarded for the stringency of possible war times was released for the labor of multiplying luxuries for the millions.

With the destruction of the Napoleonic idea at Waterloo, the opportunity for the already existing germs to develop came, and the world made ready to pass from an epoch of modern militarism to a period of modern industrialism. Not that wars did or could at once cease, or that the industrialism has not very largely taken on the military form and character, but that here and there, mixed in with the rumors of wars, were also the rumors of peace, — eternal, abiding peace. For the first time in the world's history was there introduced into the relations and diplomacy of nations that curious doctrine of balance of power, with a new motive for its establishment and continuance, namely, the maintenance of peace. Wars there still were, and doubtless still will be, but their nature has changed; instead of demonstrating the national maturity, they reveal the national adolescence. War has passed from the esteem of a nation's pride to the region of a nation's grief or humiliation.

The world epoch, then, into which we have entered, must be one of the arts and the sciences, one of ethical and industrial splendor, rather than one of mighty and wide-spread destruction. But it must not be supposed that force, as a factor in civilizing the world, will disappear at once, if ever. Arms and armaments will remain forever, and the practice and knowledge of arms will never be reckoned among the lost arts. This is true because it is reasonable to believe that a large part of the world's population will respect law and order only as they see that law has power behind it. There are those who give obedience and attention to the demands of properly constituted powers, only because these have ability to enforce penalties for disobedience and neglect. But arming the world and policing it are two

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very different uses of force. We shall still need for a long period the battleship and the torpedo, just as, for local uses, we still need the officer and the patrol. The nations will still be compelled to police the world effectively to prevent international crime, as local constabulary are organized to protect the life and property of individuals.

The very national development referred to, will require that this be done. International cupidity, international blackguardism, and international theft are still here; and so long as there are Jameson's rides and Rhodes's conspiracies, Boer rifles will stand for justice, and standing armies and powerful navies will proclaim, with baleful, lurid accompaniments, the truth that right must yet be aided by might.

Like Virgil of old, then, we still sing, "Arms and the Man." But the arms we sing are those which in the hands of intelligence and high moral character are the effective instruments for the preservation of order and law. A thousand times more effective than of old because never raised except for the first law of Heaven! Kept polished and bright, but only that the power they represent may exert its silent influence. Mindful and faithful always, we still respect the might of arms, though, in this new era, we adjudge the cause right before we invoke its use.

In the midst of these conditions, there is, however, needed for international order and peace, a guarantee which will effectively teach, as it will persistently maintain, the doctrine just advanced. That guarantee is both possible and at hand. It lies in the fellowship of the Anglo-Saxon nations of Christendom, notably of England and the United States of America. These two nations once leagued together for the preservation of the world's peace, there is no possible combination of international forces which can effectively disturb it. It is this proposition which I wish to maintain this morning.

The possibility of such an alliance and the probability of its effectiveness are seen first of all in the subsidence of the justifiable causes of war. Just as civilization has emerged from savagery, so the nations have very largely adopted the more rational habits of international intercourse. War is possible, of course, even between the most civilized peoples, but the causes which would justify such a war are steadily disappearing. When is a war justifiable according to our modern ethical standards? Only when the conditions of modern civilized intercourse justify blows between gentlemen.

When a passing stranger treads on our grass, we do not shoot him! If he steals a garden hoe or rake, we do not talk of the gallows! No

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more do we invoke torpedoes and Gatling guns for slight breaches of international comity and good faith. But if a burglar steals into our homes at midnight, we do not wait until our wives have been assaulted, or our children throttled. Life and honor are at stake, and he who threatens these justifies his own extinction. Just so it must be among nations.

But the cheering reflection here is that nations cannot often act in the dark. The telegraph and the public press have made international burglary well-nigh an impossibility. And thus the provocation to war, except for the most extreme causes, would be, in the eyes of the world, something very like a crime against humanity. With the enormous advance in the agencies for the destruction and the interdependence of the interests of almost the entire civilized world, few of the capable nations of the world are now ready to enter upon such an act without the securest foundation in the reason and justification in morals of the case.

The invasion of the territory of any sovereign state cannot take place anywhere in the world to-day without a protest from the remaining states, and where the interests are great enough to warrant it, interference will be almost certain and by common consent. Even the feeblest of nations are thus comparatively secure. The strongest nation in Christendom hastens to disavow the acts of conspiring freebooters, even when it would be the immediate gainer through their success. War, then, grows constantly harder to justify before the world. The causes being themselves few, the occasions, when they really exist, are even fewer in number. Self-defence being practically the only reason, the way of the would-be transgressor becomes hard even before he engages in his transgression.

Civilization has itself reared almost insurmountable barriers against any extensive conflict among civilized peoples. So great have these barriers become that even a justifiable use of force, as in the case of Armenia, is sometimes prevented. But it shows all the more clearly how hard it has become to begin a war between civilized nations. So strongly has the humanitarian idea of social and international intercourse become that there is hardly a parliament in the world where there is not a strong minority, which would sacrifice anything except life and honor for the avoidance of war, even when this seemed to be justified by the events leading to it.

If in this connection it be argued that we still build immense navies and make appropriations for coast defences and construct countless

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instruments for the destruction of life and property, it must never be forgotten that the main argument which the advocates of all these things bring forward is always that peace is most effectively preserved by thorough preparation for war. If it sometimes seems illogical, it nevertheless is the dominating one in the minds of the advocates of increased armaments. And then war must always still be accounted a possible thing!

But there is in these great armaments a lurking cause of danger, which also serves to bring to light a series of other causes of war, which we may term artificial causes. Men like to see their work in operation. They do not build great engines for the purpose of seeing them rot on their hands. Few things are constructed in our utilitarian age merely for purposes of exploitation or amusement. An international yacht race has a scientific interest in boat construction, apart from the excitement of winning. So it must be with great battleships and swift cruisers. Nations get uneasy in seeing them about and not being used. This makes it easier to imagine a necessity for their use than when they are not in existence. It creates a very large and very foolish body of opinion about national honor and national glory. It tends, not necessarily, but often, to the cultivation of the bully spirit. And it often happens that under the pressure of one of these artificial causes nations are led by the force of a miseducated public sentiment to take positions and make declarations which they would probably not make if there were not so many visible tokens of preparation for war. The transition from strength to brutalism is a very easy one, and most easy when the agent is an impersonal one like a government, which represents public opinion, but names no individuals.

On the other hand, race prejudices or international jealousy must be reckoned among these possible dangers, and only the kindliest and wisest diplomacy can prevent hatreds which seem to be dictated by centuries of antagonism from obtruding themselves into the modern life and forcing the civilized world back into the midst of some mediæval quarrel. National manners, the tone and bearing of a national press, and the habits of travellers, all tend to bring these difficulties into prominence, and thus create the slight trouble from which the larger ones grow naturally enough. Governmental policies, in the commercial contests in which they must, as a matter of course, engage, under the forms of competition which govern the commerce of to-day, may also provoke hostilities between peoples who have no real cause for war. But these are all dangers, which, if carefully guarded and

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kept under the guidance of enlightenment and reason, can be avoided as indeed they are daily avoided in the diplomacy of our own day.

The chief menace lies in the too extensive use of the forms and symbols of war; in the too great readiness to make the honor of the nation co-extensive with the national coat-tail. The habit of belligerency, and the feeling of thorough security in the event of trouble, have made most of the difficulty for nations as well as for men. There can be no sound argument against a wholesome feeling of self-respect, and confidence in one's ability to make one's personality felt in any emergency. Nations even less than individuals can afford to give the impression that they are weak and spiritless. But strength and spirit are best shown in a masterful reserve, which does not mistake molehills for mountains and does not fire a cannonade at a mosquito.

There is one other danger of this character to which I must call attention. It is the fancied duty of protecting the weak and the defenceless against the strong. Such is, indeed, the duty of every strong man to his weaker brother, and such is the undoubted duty of the strong nation to the weaker one. But when a citizen catches and spanks a small boy, who has deliberately thrown stones through his parlor window, it is hardly the proper policy of the neighborhood to pass resolutions on the wickedness of the citizen, or to call out the fire engine to extinguish his wrath. It is altogether likely that the window being broken, the spanking being deserved, and the citizen being willing and capable of administering it, that this is the simplest way of adjusting the difficulty. By all means let the strong defend the weak. But let not the weak be kept weak by wantonness indulged or arrogance encouraged into a national habit.

This raises for us at once the question as to what patriotism actually is, and reveals what is probably a very wide-spread and fundamental blunder, namely, the confounding of militarism and the military spirit with patriotism and the patriotic spirit. Of the uses of the military arm of the national life, and its probable continuance, nothing further need be said. But it certainly is the blindest folly to suppose that the patriotism of a nation is entirely or principally found in conjunction with the military aspirations of the nation. American history is peculiarly rich in illustrations of the fact that this is not so.

A noteworthy example is found in the life and work of the great military commander of the War of the Rebellion, Gen. U. S. Grant, Probably no leader in our war had a clearer understanding from the soldier's view of what arts and activities make for loyalty and devotion

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to the country. He was the conqueror of Vicksburg and of Richmond, and to him was yielded the final surrender of the States in rebellion at Appomattox Court-house.

But what did the discerning soldier suggest when the war was ended? The quartering of troops in the regions lately disaffected, the increase of the national army, the creation of new academies for military instruction, and the erection of a huge American military establishment on the European model? No! He suggested the disbanding of the armies, absolute freedom of initiative for the conquered people and armies of the South, the reduction of the national forces, and the speedy assimilation of the mighty hosts of men in the Union Army into the ranks of wage-earning producers of the necessaries of life, and providers for the needs of families long neglected. How differently all this appears, when contrasted with the noisy warriors of thirty years after!

How sane and human, and how profoundly sagacious for the allaying of angry feelings, and the restoration of love for the country on the part of its late enemies, and the teaching of our own victorious soldiers that the rational pursuits of a patriotic citizen are normally in the walks of peace, not in the turmoil of war! If patriotism were dependent upon, or at all essentially allied to militarism, whence would have come that enormous army in the first place, the vast assembly of the volunteer soldiery of America?

The fact is, that guns and shoulder-straps are needful only when the times are troublous. But most nations do not intend to spend the major part, or any considerable part, of their existence thus. They intend to avoid these things as long as may be! It will be time enough when a conflict is certain to divert from peaceful and constructive labors their men and their money, and their inventive genius. Never did duty wait on occasion as in this matter. It is for help and development, not for the work of defacing or destroying, that men and nations put forth their efforts to-day.

Discipline and regularity in the carrying out of national enterprises, and as constituent parts of the national habit and character, are not only desirable, but absolutely necessary to national existence; but it is a great mistake to suppose that these can be assured only through the prevalence or the predominance of the military spirit.

Thoroughness in the preparation of workmen for their trades, of scholars for their professions, diligence and patience, sobriety and self-control, are as much patriotic duties as the mastery of tactics, and

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more such than the latter ever can be. The man makes the effective soldier, not the effective soldier the man. The careful, wise, thorough-going citizens, in daily life and labor, are the best material, as experience has shown, from which a great army can be drawn. It is not equally true that from the ranks of the best-trained soldiery in the world there can always be secured a patriotic citizenship. The memory of the Prætorian Guard has not yet entirely perished.

Indeed, if a radical word on this subject must be uttered, patriotism and militarism are rather to be contrasted than held parallel in thought. For the wisest militarism is, at the very best, planning as to how most effectively a conflict can be waged or a campaign conducted. The highest patriotism, on the other hand, is to determine so to carry on intercourse in the promotion of fellowship as to render the campaign unnecessary and the conflict impossible.

This is not the place, nor is there much need to recount the glories of the Anglo-Saxon race. Springing from the humblest origins, and developing in obedience to those hidden impulses which lie in the blood and breeding of nations, we have lived to see the practical triumph of Anglo-Saxon ideas and civilization throughout the entire world. We have seen the religions of antiquity crumbling before Christianity, the adopted belief and practice of the nations of this blood. We have seen the arts and the sciences as developed and maintained by them pushing their energetic rule into the uttermost parts of the earth. We have seen the industry of these nations outstrip nature herself in the reproductive and multiplying processes. We have seen vast wildernesses converted into gardens, and the desert blooming as the rose, in response to the magic touch of the inventive genius and resourceful power of this restless racial impulse. We have seen the continents bound together with bands of steel. We have seen hermit nations banished, and citizenship of the Anglo-Saxon fraternity elevated into citizenship of the world. We have seen the dominion of this race extend itself until the sun never sets upon its laboring brotherhood the world around.

All this and more! We have seen the gradual advance of the English tongue until it fairly promises soon to bring in the time when the language of Shakespeare will be the language of diplomacy and art, as it is already the language of commerce, industry, invention, and parliamentary government. By the merchantship and the Christian missionary, Anglo-Saxondom has made itself the dominating power in the world to-day.

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If it is alleged, as it may be alleged truly, that this magnificent heritage has not always been appreciated, and that duty has not always followed hard upon opportunity, there is a single reason which is large enough to account for the fact. It is that Anglo-Saxondom itself has not been united in its policy. Once let the nations of Anglo-Saxon polity unite in a given plan for the advancement of civilization, and there is no power known to man which can thwart their will! If the appeal be to force, they have it, and can skilfully apply it. If it be to the reason, they can be relied upon to accept its verdict. The peoples who have been trained in the habits of free discussion and untrammelled speech and criticism may be relied upon in the field of human rights and human interest to prove all things, and hold fast that which is good. The nations which have produced that splendid list of monuments of civic advancement from the Magna Charta to the Emancipation Proclamation will not be found recreant to the mighty movements which have made these declarations possible.

Let Anglo-Saxondom be united! Let the mother and the daughter in the alliance which lies rooted in their blood, traditions, and destiny, bring their blended energies to the common task! England and America cannot be successfully alienated for any length of time from each other. Their language forbids it! Their history forbids it! Civilization forbids it! Commerce, science, the arts, national glory and national pride forbid it! Yea, unborn and ever-advancing humanity cries aloud against it. A rational regard for every tie or interest that can possibly bind nations together requires that they shall stand in fellowship together. It is not merely what they ought to do, — it is what under the highest moral law they must do! Let there be arbitration established, if that is needful, but better than arbitration are the unforced and rational triumphs of nations which, having the incentives often and the occasions for the appeal to the passions, decline to be seduced into the slaughter of reason as well as life and property.

Nations which need the iron-clad agreements of an arbitration court to make them refrain from war are like men under bonds to keep the peace. The external act may be restrained, but that which will make violence and bloodshed when occasion offers is untouched. No, the real power of united Anglo-Saxondom will not be shown in a willingness to arbitrate difficulties which may arise. It must be shown in the wholesome restraints which prevent the difficulty from occurring. This is power. This is the commanding outlook for the world's peace.

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This is the sublimest possible national aspiration. Then, if war must come, let it also be in love. Not he who cannot fight if he will, but who will not fight though he may! But in peace or in war ruled by his love for righteousness and his devotion to the truth!

> "In peace Love tunes the shepherd's reed;
> In war he mounts the warrior's steed;
> In halls in gay attire is seen;
> In hamlet dances on the green.
> Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,
> And men below and saints above,
> For love is heaven and heaven is love."

And thus, in the march of civilization toward its goal of perfect power and unbounded development, let there go, hand in hand with its matchless graces of physical and intellectual achievement, a moral poise and beauty which will see the truth and in the truth be free.

The effect of an international doctrine of love and mutual regard is seen in the growth of the feeling and practice of fraternity. And with the extension of the fraternal impulses comes the fixed habit and expectation of order in intercourse and the exchange of ideas. Men do not require the intervention of police courts to preserve the order and quiet of their homes, because a higher law than the court is already in force there. Equally true is it that where the home feeling, which is the natural accompaniment of the brotherly feeling, prevails, there will be little need and less desire to appeal to the external agencies of a less cultivated age for the settlement of grievances. Indeed, the grievances themselves will be in a constantly decreasing ratio as the habits of order and mutual self-respect become established. The doctrine of international brotherhood has the economic value of being the cheapest method of preserving international order.

Enmity among men and nations is the costliest thing in the world. It is not probable that any man or nation will ever be without it. A strong man may have enemies, and a good man must. But it still remains, that enmity is a costly indulgence. It destroys thought and productive energy. It vitiates judgment. It undermines law. It destroys confidence. It weakens religion. It cripples the understanding and it banishes happiness. As national life is but the collective toil and happiness of the people who compose it, any indulgence in national hatreds is a loss not merely to those against whom it is directed, but even worse to those who cherish the feeling.

The statement in a recent English review, that the American public

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schools elevate hatred of England into a species of national religion, is one of the most cruel and monstrous falsehoods that a diseased imagination could produce. The American public schools do teach, and ought to teach, American children to love their own country better than any other on the earth. But they do not, and never, in my judgment, did teach hatred to England, or any other country, as a part of national feeling.

In a democracy like ours, we understand better than most people how much we are dependent upon each other, and the good-will of men in general. With our complex population, we better than most people know that we must be brotherly, to exist as a nation, and that among ourselves every man must be a part of ourselves. We are best fitted to begin the era of international love and good-will because we have most nations already represented in large numbers among us, and have already begun the habit. Moreover, it is by this very feeling of brotherhood that we have been able to preserve order and present to the world one of the least restrained and yet most tolerant nations of the earth. Free ourselves, we have been willing that others, too, should be free, and in the fellowship of a civic brotherhood, which was at once the test and necessity of our national existence, we have shown that fraternity and order go hand in hand.

What we have done between our sovereign States, we say, can be done between the sovereign states of the world. If they magnify their fraternity, they will guarantee international order, and in the habits of order, misrule and international provocation will ultimately disappear. Dignity will displace vulgarity, and the truest interests of a nation will be seen to lie in the elevation of the sentiments of mutual regard, and the emphasis upon the teaching that in brotherhood alone are preserved the elements of national honor and national strength. And in the extension of the limit and embrace of the brotherhood of nations there will also be widened the area from which disorder and violence will flee.

And finally, as order follows fraternity, peace follows fellowship. But a few years ago we saw on this continent a gathering of the nations of the world, by their representatives, as the expression of their good-will toward this country, and their appreciation of the tremendous strides which the continent has made since Columbus first discovered it. In the mingled crowd of sight-seers and visitors were many men of many nations. Yet each did not constantly emphasize his own peculiarities or his distinctive national traits. He sought to conform to the

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existing situation, and to show as far as possible the points of fellowship and union. The result of that effort on the part of the multitude of complex populations that were gathered together at the Columbus celebration was, that for the time we heard nothing of the Irish question, the foreign population, the Chili imbroglio, tariff retaliation, the American hog, triple alliance, the Egyptian occupation, nor any one of the thousand "questions" which are agitating the world.

The vision for the time being was not national and limited, but human and continental. And we had fellowship one with another, and for the season, at least, dwelt together in perfect concord and love. Is it entirely beyond the dreams of a generation which has heard the gospel of Jesus Christ for nearly nineteen centuries, and incorporated it into its rule of private life and intercourse, that it will also soon see its way clear to making it the rule of national intercommunion and fellowship? May we not hope that the vision will become more habitually human, as it does at times become?

We have learned the attractiveness of the Christian gentleman as a citizen; may we not hope to adopt Christian ethics for the dealings of peoples? Surely, as the twentieth century is about to dawn, this is not too much to expect! We shall not make peace by bellowing about the criminality of war; but we may make peace by the cultivation of the habits of fellowship, by which the asperities of intercourse are softened and kindliness and geniality are the rule, instead of suspicion and severity.

It is for these two great nations to show to all the world that, competitors as they are, and ever must be, in the world's progress, a condition which no reasonable being would for a single moment wish to alter, in a just devotion to the interests of either, they can nevertheless bear with patience and with kindness the necessary friction of human development with the love which they have for humanity, as such, the wide world over.

At all events, we cannot break with our past, and if we have both wandered from the common ancestral idea, let us back to the common home and learn from the early strugglers for the liberties which are our glory, what it has cost to make us free. And in those revived memories of the toil and travail of other days, let us learn to be at one. We need to recall with a new application the words of Mr. Beecher in the famous address in Exeter Hall in London in 1863:—

"England," said he, "because she is a Christian nation, because she has the guardianship of the dearest principles of civil and religious

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liberty, ought to be friendly with every nation and with every tongue. But when England looks out for an ally she ought to seek for her own blood, her own language, her own children. And I stand here to declare that America is the proper and natural ally of Great Britain. If we are one in civilization, one in religion, one substantially in faith, let us be one in national policy, one in every enterprise for the furtherance of the gospel and for the happiness of mankind."

So, indeed, should we say to our own countrymen to-day. Let the same appeal come home to every American heart, that when we seek an ally it be of our own blood and kindred; yet even then not for ourselves, but, in Mr. Beecher's vigorous phrase, "for the furtherance of the gospel and for the happiness of mankind." Then we shall have fellowship, and, in fellowship, peace.

. . . . . .

Like the Hebrew singer of old, we have been in an exile, of alienation, of national fury, prejudice, and ill-will. Coming back to the common centre of Anglo-Saxon tradition and aspiration, which shall bring to the world order and quiet, through the power and majesty of of a united Anglo-Saxondom, consecrated to the gospel and human happiness, let us sing as did he, within the gates of our Zion,—

Peace be within thy walls,
Prosperity rule in thy palaces,
For my brethren and companions' sake
I will now say, "Peace be within thee."

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1896-1897.

To which is appended a List of Past Commanders and Preachers of Anniversary Sermons.

SERMON

BY REV. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.,

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, BOSTON.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1896.

INTRODUCTION — ARRANGEMENTS FOR A VISIT TO THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

No event in the life of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts equals in historic interest its visit to England in July, 1896. Originally undertaken as a friendly visit to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, it broadened into an occasion of international importance and exercised a widespread influence in increasing kindly feelings between the people of the United States and of Great Britain.

No military or other organization in the United States was so well fitted by its birth, its age and its connection with Old England to carry a message of peace to the mother-land, and no one could have performed the mission with greater dignity or more successfully.

Chartered in 1638, the oldest military and chartered body in the new world, the age of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, covering the whole of the colonial history as well as that of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, naturally gave it weight and prestige in a country with a record of a thousand years, the more so as upon its rolls are borne the names of many men who during nearly ten generations have stood conspicuous in every branch of the public service, civil and military, and occupying even the highest offices have clothed that age with honor and entitled it to respect.

Moreover, among the founders of the Company, its first Captain, Robert Keayne, and several of his associates had come to the shore of Massachusetts Bay from London where they had served in the ranks of

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the Honourable Artillery Company, the unbroken history of which from the date of its charter, Aug. 15, 1537, was thus connected with and supplemented by that of the organization they founded in their new home. Both Companies still live under their original charters.

While doubtless during the earliest days of its existence the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company kept up a greater or less intimacy with the old home and the friends there, yet the close friendship at present existing between the two organizations commenced by the acceptance, in 1857, by H. R. H. Prince Albert, Prince Consort, then Captain-General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company, of Honorary Membership in the Massachusetts Company, a position he retained until his death in 1861. To the Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, who conducted the correspondence relating to the matter while in command of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, must be given the credit of being the pioneer in the work of bringing the two corps together.

June 3, 1878, H. R. H. the present Prince of Wales, following the example of his illustrious Father, became an Honorary Member of the Company, and the names of both stand on its rolls side by side with those of James Monroe and Chester A. Arthur, Presidents of the United States, all fitting representatives of the two great branches of the English-speaking race.

During two score years past the intimacy between the two Companies has been growing closer as intercommunication between their two countries became more easy. For many years the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have desired to visit the Parent Corps in London, and to Capt. Albert A. Folsom must be given the credit of first making the proposition so to do and of ceaselessly laboring for it until it was carried out.

At a regular meeting of the Company, Oct. 21, 1871, a Committee of twenty-five, of which Capt. Folsom was Chairman, was appointed to report a plan for the purpose. April 1, 1872, that Committee, having received assurances of a most cordial reception in London, presented a report embodying details substantially the same in many respects as those acted upon by the Committee of 1896. The Company was to sail from Boston in June, 1873, and be provided with the best of accomodations during an absence of forty-two days from home. One kind of a uniform, which was to be paid for in part out of the assessment of four hundred dollars on each man, was to be worn by all taking part in the proposed excursion. Before the plan could be acted on the great Boston fire, Nov. 9, 1872, took place, and the financial depression consequent thereon prevented its being carried out.

June 11, 1894, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, who is entitled to great credit for the success of the visit, then being in command of the Company, brought the matter again formally before it and a Committee consisting of the following-named members was appointed: —

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Col. Sidney M. Hedges.
Capt. Albert A. Folsom.
Major George S. Merrill.
Col. Henry Walker.
Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence.
Capt. Edward E. Allen.
Capt. Jacob Fottler.
Mr. Abraham Shuman.
Col. E. V. Mitchell.
Capt. Thomas F. Temple.
Col. Alexander M. Ferris.
Capt. John Mack.
Capt. Henry E. Smith.
Lieut. Thomas Savage.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
Gen. Augustus P. Martin.
Capt. William H. Cundy.
Mr. Freeman A. Walker.
Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.
Lieut. Edward E. Wells.
Mr. George L. Stevens.
Col. Albert A. Pope.
Mr. John H. Collamore.
Capt. James A. Fox.
Major George O. Carpenter.
Capt. Thomas J. Olys.
Lieut. Albert E. Lockhart.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson.
Mr. John R. Newman.
Mr. Caleb Chase.
Lieut. John E. Cotter.
Mr. James M. Usher.
Lieut. Charles C. Adams.
Mr. George E. Barnard.

The membership of the Committee remained unchanged until its dissolution in 1897, except that Capt. William H. Cundy and Col. Albert A. Pope resigned and Lieut. Edward P. Cramm and Col. Horace T. Rockwell were put in their places.

Col. S. M. Hedges was elected Chairman, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Trustee and Treasurer and Arthur T. Lovell Secretary of the Committee, which was divided into sub-committees as follows: —

Committee on Finance: Mr. A. Shuman, *Chairman* Mr. Caleb Chase, Capt. Edward E. Allen, Col. E. V. Mitchell, Col. Alexander M. Ferris, Col. Albert A. Pope, Mr. Freeman A. Walker, Mr. George L. Stevens, Mr. John H. Collamore, Major George O. Carpenter, Lieut. Albert E. Lockhart, Sergt. Arthur Fuller, Mr. George E. Barnard, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Col. S. M. Hedges.

Committee on Transportation and Hotels: Capt. Albert A. Folsom, *Chairman;* Col. Henry Walker, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, Capt. W. H. Cundy, Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson, Sergt. John E. Cotter, Mr. James M. Usher, Col. S. M. Hedges.

Committee on Rules, Regulations, Drills and Printing: Col. Henry Walker, *Chairman;* Capt. Edward E. Allen, Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, Col. Alexander M. Ferris, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Capt. James A. Fox, Col. S. M. Hedges.

Committee on Uniforms: Col. Alexander M. Ferris, *Chairman;* Major George S. Merrill, Lieut. Thomas J. Olys, Capt. James A. Fox, Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Capt. John Mack, Capt. Henry E. Smith, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Gen. Augustus P. Martin, Lieut. Charles C. Adams, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Mr. John R. Newman.

Col. Rockwell afterward took the place of Col. Albert A. Pope on the Finance Committee and Lieut. Edward P. Cramm that of Capt. William H. Cundy on the Committee on Transportation and Hotels.

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The intention of the Company to visit The Honourable Artillery Company found a cordial response in that organization, which also appointed a Committee of Arrangements, as follows: —

EX-OFFICIO — ALL COMMITTEES.

CAPTAIN-GENERAL AND COLONEL.

FIELD MARSHAL H. R. H. ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES, K. G., K. T., K. P., G. C. B., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL COMMANDING.

THE EARL OF DENBIGH AND DESMOND (late R. H. A.).

MAJOR (HON. LIEUT.-COL.).

F. J. STOHWASSER.

MAJOR.

L. R. C. BOYLE (late R. N.).

THE PRESIDENT.

THE RIGHT HON. LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS, K. T., etc.

VICE-PRESIDENT.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL G. A. RAIKES.

TREASURER.

MAJOR ROBERT HENRY NUNN.

HON. SECRETARY.

W. H. HILLMAN, ESQ.

COMMITTEES.

RECEPTION AND FINANCE.

Evans, W., Capt. (*Chairman*).
Baker, W. H., Lieut.-Col.
Perkins, T., Capt.
Hayward, W. H., Capt.
Kent, J. S., Capt.
Prendergast, E.
Green, T. L.
Smith, F. H.
Ousey, G. R.
Clarke, W. R.

RIVER TRIPS.

Perkins, T., Capt. (*Chairman*).
Hayward, W. H., Capt.
Kent, J. S., Capt.
Marshall, G. A., Capt.
Varley, F. E., Lieut.
Leggatt, P. W., Lieut.
Ousey, G. R.
Clarke, W. R.
Cubitt. H. G.

DINNER.

Carpenter, G. T., Capt. (*Chairman*).
Williams, W. E., Major.
Pash, J., Major.
James, W. Culver, Surgeon-Major.
Hammond, C., Capt.
Bell, F. B., Capt.
Ferrier, J., Lieut.
Green, T. L.
Newton, F. G.
Clarke, W. R.
Elam, Wm.
Eckstein, W.
Bell, T., Jr.
Wark, J.

PRESS.

Hayward, W. H., Capt. (*Chairman*).
Fry, W. J., Major.
Marshall, G. A., Capt.
Farrington, F., Lieut.
McFee, E.
Watkin-Davies, T.
Smith, F. H.

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LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS, C. B.,
President of the Court of Assistants, H. A. C.

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SMOKING CONCERT.

ENTERTAINMENT.	DECORATION.
Kent, J. S., Capt. (*Chairman*).	Prendergast, E. (*Chairman*).
Evans, W., Capt.	Perkins, T., Capt.
Williams, W. E., Major.	Farrington, F., Lieut.
Fyson, A., Capt.	Leggatt, P. W., Lieut.
Varley, F. E., Lieut.	Watkin-Davies, T.
Cubitt, H. G.	Girling, E. H.
Matthews, H. P.	Green, T. L.
Kent, J. J.	Kent, J. J.

The following members were appointed as a Committee to receive the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at Liverpool: —

Lord Colville, of Culross.	Capt. W. H. Hayward.
Lieut.-Col. G. A. Raikes.	Mr. G. R. Ousey.
Major R. H. Nunn.	Mr. T. L. Green.
Lieut.-Col. W. H. Baker.	Mr. F. H. Smith.
Capt. Wm. Evans.	Mr. W. R. Clarke.
Capt. T. Perkins.	Mr. J. S. McKenzie.

Though the project of visiting London had been for years in the minds of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and had often been discussed, the ground thus being laid fallow for the harvest, yet the actual moulding of it into shape involved great labor and expense, and to ensure success required careful consideration. The distance to be travelled, the time which would be consumed, the large expenditure necessary to carry out the details creditably, and the difficulty of providing ways by which those taking part in the excursion might see the Continent and Great Britain outside of London at the conclusion of the visit to the Honourable Artillery Company, as many would desire to do while recognizing the necessity of the Company returning home in a body, made the settling of the numberless questions which arose a task of no small magnitude. It was soon found that the necessary arrangements could not be made by the Committee, but that someone having agents both in Boston and in London must be employed. Messrs. Gaze & Son were therefore engaged for the purpose.

It was at first proposed that the Company should sail from New York by a regular steamer of the Cunard Line, but this it refused to do preferring to leave from its own home city. As it would not be possible to accommodate it on one of the regular steamers, Messrs. Gaze & Son arranged to have the steamship Servia make a special voyage from Boston to Liverpool and back on such dates as the Company might desire. The Company was to be entitled to all the accommodations on board that it needed, leaving the rest of the vessel for Gaze & Son to dispose of at their own risk and for their own benefit in order to save them from

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loss, as the members of the Company participating in the excursion would not be numerous enough to require all the vessel. The excursion was planned to last thirty-five days of which five were to be passed by the Company as a body in London. The members were then to be furloughed for twelve days, more or less, to report on board the steamer at Liverpool, each man meanwhile to go wherever he pleased. Gaze & Son had, however, laid out six excursion routes to Scotland and to various parts of the continent, either of which any member could take by first giving a certain number of days' notice of his desire so to do. To reduce the assessment on those taking part in the excursion voluntary contributions were called for from members of the Company, no person outside of it being asked to subscribe. The call was generously responded to and the sum of $17,007.51 was paid to the treasurer. The whole amount from all sources received by him was nearly seventy-five thousand dollars.

The question what uniform the members going to London should wear was a serious one concerning which there was a wide difference of opinion. After full investigation and discussion the Committee decided it to be most desirable for the general interest that the same style of uniforms should be worn by all.

This was in accordance with the almost unanimous opinion of the many members who had visited London. It was felt that the long continued custom of the Company of allowing each man to parade in the uniform of any military organization of which he had been or was a member, well understood at home, would not make a good impression abroad. It was decided that the most appropriate uniform would be that of the Regular United States Artillery and this with a few minor changes was adopted. Thus members of the Company in their blue would represent their own country, even as their friends of the Honourable Artillery Company in their scarlet would represent Great Britain. This change in the uniform naturally lead to the discarding of rifles and the carrying of artillery sabres only.

The formation of the Company and the drill to be used was also carefully considered. The organization chartered as "The Military Company" has in some respects a regimental formation, its Commander holding the old title of Captain and having an Adjutant and other staff officers, while the Sergeants are to all intents and purposes Commanders of companies. Many of the members had been trained in two or more methods of drill, some in no less than four, as the War Department of the United States had from time to time changed its system. A new one lately introduced into the regular service, with a few changes adapting it to the ancient single rank formation of small platoons, was adopted for the excursion. To perfect themselves in this long continued and faithful work became necessary and the members of the Company proved themselves equal to the occasion.

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During the year preceding the departure of the Company from Boston, weekly drills had been held in the South Armory by permission of the State authorities, while for a month its own armory had been opened every evening, Sundays excepted, for drill and inspection with the best of results. Major Perlie A. Dyar, 1st Regiment, M. V. M., a member of the Company, superintended the drills, being assisted by other members and by the following-named commissioned and non-commissioned officers of his regiment: Capt. Quimby, Lieuts. Howes, Dana, and Nostrom, Sergts. Monks, Moore, Lambert, Meroth, Chadbourne, and McCullar, Corporals Ready, Atton, and Smith. Their labor, voluntarily given, bore good fruit.

At a prize drill for a silver cup offered by Col. Hedges and Lieut. Cushing the Company won high praise from the judges, Cols. James Carter and Fred. G. King, Assistant Inspector-Generals on the staff of his Honor, Acting Gov. Wolcott, for the promptness and precision of its movements. The prize, after a very close contest, was won by the platoon commanded by Sergt. Frank Huckins.

June 11, a complimentary dinner was given to the members of the Company who were to take part in the visit to London by the London Committee at the American House. Col. Hedges presided and the occasion proved a very enjoyable one. It also served the useful purpose of bringing those present, many of whom were personally comparative strangers to each other, into closer touch and thus increasing that cohesiveness which is absolutely essential to perfection in any military organization.

It was originally voted in the Committee that no ladies should be taken with the Company but this was reconsidered later and sixty-five participated in the excursion. A Committee to take entire charge of them while in London was afterward appointed composed as follows: Mr. Henry N. Sawyer, Major Charles G. Davis, Major A. A. Hall, Mr. Bordman Hall, Mr. Walter Loring, Dr. R. K. Upham, and Mr. Warren Saunders. Lieut. George E. Hall, Mr. William Tyner and Mr. E. Frank Lewis were appointed a Committee to take charge of baggage.

It was also voted to take the Salem Cadet Band of thirty pieces, Jean Missud, Leader. This was done to the great satisfaction to all and the band deservedly won for itself great credit.

It was further decided that the Commander with such other of the officers and members of the Company as should be in Paris immediately after the closing of the ceremonies in London should lay flowers upon the grave of Lafayette, in token of remembrance of the services rendered by him to the United States in the struggle for Independence. Much to the regret of all unforseen circumstances prevented this from being done.

Application was made to the British Government, through the State Department at Washington, for permission for the Company to land on British soil, arms in hand, which was promptly granted.

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For a foreign military company to march with arms beneath its own colors and to the music of its own national airs through London, a city ever most tenacious of its civic rights, and which allows but few of the soldiery of its own land so to do, was an almost unknown event; yet this, too, was permitted and proved the cordial feeling of the Capital of the British Empire towards the people that Company represented. That feeling was afterward shown everywhere, by Royalty, Nobility and Commoner, at theatres, in the clubs, in private circles and among the masses where the presence of the Company always evoked cheers of welcome.

One hundred and seventy-one members participated in the excursion, including the oldest member of the Company, Mr. Thomas Cahill, eighty-five years of age, and the youngest, Mr. J. Fiske Hooker, twenty-three years of age. One hundred and thirty-seven members paraded in uniform, the others generally retaining citizen's dress.

While the Company was on shipboard, a newspaper named the *Atlantic Daily* was issued each morning under the direction of Mr. J. H. Hartley of the Boston *Globe*, containing news of the day, contributions and some of the speeches made at the various entertainments in which the Company took part during its stay in Great Britain.

The members of the Company who could not take part in the visit to the Honourable Artillery Company were very desirous of showing their high appreciation of its importance and their sympathy with the project. In pursuance of this feeling a Committee with full powers was appointed June 24, 1896, to arrange for an escort to the members who were to represent the Company abroad on their leaving Boston and on their returning thereto. It consisted of Capt. William Hatch Jones, Col. Edward Wyman, Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Capt. Warren S. Davis, Lieut. Edward Sullivan, Quartermaster John H. Peak, Sergts. William L. Willey, Edward E. Snow, Anthony Cunio, John R. Newman, John B. Patterson, and Mr. George J. Raymond.

The Servia arrived in Boston Harbor, June 24, and immediately became an object of interest to the citizens, many of whom visited it. The principal officers of the ship were Capt. J. B. Watt, Commanding; J. R. Hillyer, Chief Officer; John Wallace, Chief Engineer; Capt. James Booth Clarkson, R. H. R. Surgeon; Joseph Lancaster, Purser, and William Atterby, Chief Steward.

THE DEPARTURE FROM BOSTON.

Everything was in readiness and as the hour for departure drew near the interest of the community in the coming pilgrimage deepened, it having become very evident that the occasion would assume a far broader character than any one had dreamed of, and that the State and Nation had an interest in it. The Company itself shared in this feeling, the members seeing that they would be put upon their mettle to worthily represent American citizenship. Never had the organization appeared to

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greater advantage or so soldierly in its bearing as on the morning of its departure. The Company assembled in its armory at Faneuil Hall, June 29, at 8 A. M., every man who had signed the roll being present with the Colors. After a thorough inspection by Adjt. Duchesney, it left the armory promptly at 9 A. M. and marched into Merchants' Row between two lines of the escorting members facing inwards. As the head of the column emerged from the doorway it was cheered to the echo by the multitude awaiting it in the street. The usual salutes having been exchanged with the escort drawn up on South Market Street the column took up its march in the following order: —

Platoon Mounted Police, SERGEANT STONE.
Boston City Band and 1st Reg't Drum Corps, Drum-Major J. E. Clark.
Advance Guard, Lieut. J. W. Dana.

ESCORT.

Major PERLIE A. DYAR, 1st Reg't M. V. M., Commanding.
2nd Battalion, 1st Reg't M. V. M.

STAFF.

Col. T. R. MATHEWS, Lieut.-Col. C. Q. HOVEY, Major O. H. MARION, Capt. WALTER PRATT, Capt. J. H. FROTHINGHAM, Capt. John BOARDMAN, Lieut. W. RENFREW, Adjt. J. A. FRYE, Capt. W. E. LOMBARD, Lieut. CHENEY, Lieut. J. G. KEENAN.

Companies C, G, K, and L, 2nd Batt., 1st Reg't M. V. M., with provisional contingents from eight other companies, commanded respectively by Capt. Charles P. Nutter, Capt. A. B. Chick, Capt. G. F. Quimby and Capt. Fred. M. Whitney.

Co. H, Charlestown City Guard, 5th Reg't M. V. M., Capt. MEREDITH.
Baldwin's Cadet Band.

ESCORTING MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY,

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES *Commanding.*

Chief of Staff, Capt. Jacob Fottler; *Adjutant*, Capt. George O. Noyes; *Officer of the Day*, Capt. E. B. Wadsworth; *Quartermaster*, Sergt. John H. Peake; *Commissary*, Lieut. Edward Sullivan; *Quartermaster-Sergeant*, Sergt. William L. Willey; *Commissary-Sergeant*, Capt. Warren S. Davis; *Sergeant-Major*, Capt. E. R. Frost; *Flankers to the Commander*, Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Lieut. Isaac D. Dana; *Orderly*, Sergt. Frank Fuller.

Right Wing, Lieut. E. P. CRAMM, *Commanding.*

Seven platoons, commanded respectively by Capt. Chas. W. Knapp, Sergt. W. H. Mills, Capt. P. H. Warren, Capt. J. M. Cushing, Capt. J. Henry Brown, Capt. A. E. Proctor, and Sergt. C. E. Legg.

Left Wing, Lieut. WILLIAM P. JONES *Commanding.*

Five platoons, commanded respectively by Sergt. John D. Dwyer, Sergt. M. W. Norcross, Sergt. J. R. Newman, Sergt. Walter Burns, and Sergt. Fred Mills.

LONDON DETACHMENT.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Captain Commanding.*

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STAFF.

Acting Chief of Staff, Col. Sidney M. Hedges : *Adjutant*, Major Lawrence N. Duchesney ; *Surgeon*, Dr. Frank W. Graves ; *Assistant Surgeons*, Dr. Charles W. Galloupe, Dr. E. Dwight Hill ; *Paymaster*, Lieut. Emery Grover ; *Sergeant-Major*, Capt. William H. Gwynne.

Salem Cadet Band, JEAN MISSUD, *Leader*.

Right Wing, Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE, *Commanding*.
Platoon A, *Sergeant*, Lieut. Fred McDonald.
E, *Sergeant*, William Coon.
G, *Sergeant*, Charles H. Porter.
C, *Sergeant*, Major Frank W. Child.

Left Wing, Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Lieutenant Commanding*.
Platoon D, *Sergeant*, James M. Usher.
H, *Sergeant*, Elmer G. Foster.
F, *Sergeant*, Lieut. Henry L. Kincaide.
B, *Sergeant*, Frank Huckins.

The route of march was through South Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets to the State House, a marching salute being given to his Honor, Mayor Quincy, at City Hall. The column formed in three lines facing the State House, the members of the Company going to London in front, the escort of volunteer militia in their rear and behind them the escorting members of the Company.

It had been arranged to have a stand of Colors, a gift of merchants of Boston, presented to the Company by his Honor, the Acting Governor and Commander-in-Chief, Roger Wolcott, who, with a brilliant staff, took position at the gateway on the steps leading to the State House. With him were the Colors borne by Sergts. W. J. McCullough and Herbert L. Smith, 1st Reg. M. V. M., under charge of Adjt.-Gen. Samuel Dalton. The stand of Colors consisted of a National and a State flag made of richest material by Mr. C. O. Eaton who manufactured all the flags carried by the Massachusetts troops in the Civil War. In the rear, crowding the steps, were a large number of spectators and the streets around were densely thronged, while the Common, clothed in the beauty of June, stretched out the branches of its grand old elms, giving grateful shade.

The customary salutes having been given Col. Walker advanced to the foot of the steps, Adjt. Duchesney with the Color Guard which was to receive the Colors being close in his rear. His Honor spoke as follows : —

"Col. Walker, the duty has been assigned me of speaking on behalf of the Commonwealth a word of farewell and of Godspeed to this Ancient and Honorable Company and also of placing in your charge a sacred trust. Although the persons and the circumstances are changed, I cannot help remembering that it was on these steps, during all the sad and ominous days of the war, that our great war Governor, John A. Andrew, stood, and as, regiment by regiment, the loyal sons of Massachusetts went to the front he placed in their hands the

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emblem of the National Government and the white flag of the Commonwealth. To-day you do not go to show your loyalty by imperilling your lives; you go on a trip to the great metropolis of the world across the ocean to interchange the amicable relations of mutual courtesy; but I bid you remember that, although persons and circumstances change, this flag is the same. That flag is delivered to you. Guard well its splendor. Keep pure and white the flag of the Commonwealth.

Colonel and Members of this Command, as you leave to-day, may this bright and beautiful sunshine go with you, an auspicious omen of the enjoyment and the honorable credit of your trip. May your visit be full of enjoyment to yourselves, be an honor and credit to the Commonwealth, and may it in every respect answer to the high hopes and expectations with which you leave.

Colonel, I deliver to you this emblem of Nationality. Guard well its splendor. It is safe in your hands.

Col. Walker, this is the flag of Massachusetts, the flag of our Commonwealth. Guard well its purity and its honor. I commit it to your charge.

Colonel, allow me to say one word in closing, — that it gives me especial gratification to see upon the breasts of these two standard bearers and on the breasts of many of this line the honorable medal that bears evidence that when their country needed them they responded with the full loyalty that America and that Massachusetts expects of her citizens.

Gentlemen, farewell. Remember that the good wishes of the Commonwealth go with you; that her welcome awaits you on your return; that her honor and credit are in part in your keeping."

At the close of the address the Colors were placed by Adjt.-Gen. Dalton in the hands of Col. Walker and by him given to the men who were to carry them abroad; the National flag to Lieut. J. Payson Bradley; the State flag to Capt. Walter S. Sampson. Col. Walker then spoke as follows: —

In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I thank your Honor and through you the generous donors of this beautiful stand of Colors. In the ranks of the Company are many men who have carried the white flag of Massachusetts and the flag of our Union amid the fire and flame of many a hard-fought field and brought them out unspotted but by their own and their comrades' blood. For the Company I accept these Colors as a sacred trust, to be guarded on the fields of peace as faithfully as the sons of Massachusetts have hitherto guarded them on fields of war.

To-day, the first military organization on this continent so to do, the Company starts on a pilgrimage across the sea to its mother-land. Its members know that with these Colors come to them the warmest good wishes of all their fellow-citizens and that with them your Honor tenders the heartiest "God-speed" of the whole Commonwealth.

This knowledge awakens in all the members a deep sense of their responsibility so to bear themselves as to worthily uphold the good name of the Company and of American citizenship, so that on their return they may be entitled to receive from the entire community that highest of all commendations for public duty faithfully performed, "Well done, good and faithful servants."

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The ceremony over the Company took up its march through Park, Tremont, Boylston, Washington, Summer and Pearl streets, Post-Office Square, State and Commercial Streets to the South Ferry. The streets presented a holiday appearance and echoed with applause, many a well-known business man in the ranks receiving special attention. Crowds thronged the sidewalks, while the windows on either side were bright with smiling faces and waving handkerchiefs. Flags floated over the public buildings by order of his Honor, Mayor Quincy, and with other decorations were generously displayed on private buildings, notably by A. Shuman & Co. and Walter M. Lowney & Co.

At the ferry the Company exchanged salutes with the escort and embarked on board the ferry-boat to cross to the Cunard steamship pier. Meanwhile, at Rowe's Wharf, the escort, with a large number of invited guests, went on board the steamer Mayflower which had been chartered by the Company to accompany the Servia down the harbor.

Landing at East Boston the Company found an enthusiastic multitude awaiting it, including a large number of school children, who, drawn up beside the roadway, emulated their elders in their demonstrations of delight. The pier itself was so crowded that the Company and its friends made their way to the steamer with difficulty. There the long saloon tables and state-room after state-room were laden with flowers, fragrant with their own sweetness and more fragrant still as the gifts of loving hearts to departing friends. An hour passed in social converse, and at 12.10 P. M. the lines were cast off and the Servia, swinging slowly into the channel, headed seaward.

If the streets of Boston had just witnessed an enthusiasm rarely seen there, so now the harbor beheld a pageant such as never before had graced its waters and one never to be forgotten. The waves danced in the sunlight of the brightest of June days. Every building and wharf fringing the harbor was occupied by the fellow-citizens of the voyagers, who along the whole water front voiced their pleasure and good wishes in cheers re-echoed by the residents of the islands gemming the pathway of the Servia to the sea. The vessels at the wharves and in the harbor, including among others the steamers Chatahoochee, Halifax, Indian, Parthian, City of Bangor, and the British cable ship Minia, which, with the U. S. Revenue Cutter Hamlin and the steam yacht Starling, fired salutes, had put on holiday attire and were gay with bunting. Every available steamcraft, tugs, launches, yachts and large excursion steamers seemed to be on duty, the smaller ones first forming a line on either side of the Servia and after a while darting back and forth as the fancy of the occupants dictated, the larger ones more sedately leading the way, all following the Mayflower which carried the Union Jack, the Stars and Stripes, the State Flag and the Great Burgee of the Company. From all the continuous explosion of bombs, the firing of guns, shrill whistles and cheers testified the general joy. From the ramparts of Fort Warren thundered a salute

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of twenty-one guns, fired under direction of Lieut.-Col. Carl E. Woodruff, 2d U. S. Artillery, upon his own responsibility, an unusual compliment which is rarely paid to a private person or organization, and which was acknowledged by cheers from the whole fleet. Upon Col. Woodruff reporting his action to the War Department for its approval he received not only that but also an order to salute the Company on its return in a similar manner.

Among the numerous steam vessels joining in the ovation to the voyagers by accompanying the Servia down the harbor, or otherwise, beside the Mayflower, which carried the escort, prominent State and city officers, and other distinguished invited guests, a thousand in number, were the Juno, with Mr. George L. Stevens and friends; the Active, chartered by the Chamber of Commerce, in honor of Mr. Wallace F. Robinson, its President, and a member of the Company; the Cormorant, with friends and employees of Mr. A. Shuman, also a member; the police boat Protector, with Chief Commissioner A. P. Martin and friends; the Senator, with its owner, Comedian W. H. Crane and friends; the Calypso, with its owner, Mr. E. C. Converse, and friends; the Elsie, with officers of the Cunard Company and the Customs; the Starling, Mr. W. H. Lockhart; the Vesta, with Mr. Fred Farrand and friends; the A. W. Chesterton, with Chief Inspector Watts and friends; the Emily, with General Manager T. G. Winsor, Boston Tow Boat Company, and friends; the Vim, Capt. Weston, with gentlemen connected with railroad and steamship companies; the Sylvester L. Ward, the Kate Jones, the William Sprague, the T. B. Bradley, the H. B. Gallison, the Camilla, and the Harry Russell. Numberless sail-boats, their white wings glistening in the sun, joined in the joyous cortege.

As the farthest limits of the outer harbor were reached the Mayflower was half a mile in the lead. Turning, it circled around the Servia, and finally with seeming reluctance headed homeward followed by all the smaller crafts, which, as if in parting embrace, had clustered about the outgoing steamer. Farewell cheers, blessings, steam-whistles, sweet music and many a loving-cup held high in air said good-bye. The last sound heard by the voyagers was "My Country 't is of Thee" played by the band on board of the Mayflower, and the Company was alone on its way losing sight of land at 2.30 P. M.

When off Minot's Light several homing pigeons were let loose by Mr. Edward H. Crosby, of the Boston *Post*, and carried home messages from Col. Walker, Rev. E. A. Horton, Mr. A. A. Gleason, and Mr. Jean Paul Selinger.

The voyage was an uneventful one. Smiling skies, smooth seas, pleasant company, attentive ship's officers and the usual sea sports all combined to make the passage a very enjoyable one and the hours to pass quickly. Military discipline was kept up consistently with surrounding circumstances. Regular calls were sounded, members of the Company

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wore a fatigue dress from reveille to sunset, Officers of the Day and Guard were appointed, meetings of the officers were held daily, while the band played each day at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M., during dinner, and on other occasions.

July 4, Independence Day, was appropriately celebrated from early morn until late at night. A committee of five, Rev. A. A. Berle, Capts. Fox, Olys, and Smith, and Lieut. Cushing, had been appointed to arrange a programme which, as carried out, was as follows: —

At 7 A. M. there was a parade of Antiques and Horribles, Capt. Olys being Chief Marshal with Sergt. Usher's Company as escort. Sergt. Bensimoil acted as Drum-Major of a burlesque Band formed by Frank P. Stone.

At 7.45 A. M. the members of the Company who belonged to the Grand Army of the Republic gathered on the hurricane deck, and as eight bells struck hoisted the Stars and Stripes to the masthead, the band as it ascended playing the "Star Spangled Banner." Short addresses were then made by Col. Walker and Lieut. Bradley, the ceremony closing with national airs and old army songs played by the band.

After breakfast there was a singing festival in the main saloon under the direction of Capt. Henry E. Smith. Among the pieces sung was an "Ode to the Flag," by the Rev. A. A. Berle, "Our Anglo-Saxon Brotherhood," by Mr. Granville B. Putnam, together with other patriotic airs.

At 11 A. M. there was a march around the deck in which sixty men took part headed by the band and which was reviewed by the Chief Marshal.

During the day there were sports of various kinds. Shuffle-board matches, wrestling bouts, a potato race, in which the first prize was won by A. Bigelow and the second by Gilman Davis, a three-legged race in which the first prize was won by G. S. Bryant and the second by Gilman Davis and two balloons sent up by Frank P. Stone, all kept up the general interest.

The ceremonies of the day were fittingly closed by a dinner in the main saloon which had been tastefully decorated with bunting. Col. Walker presided, having on his right Capt. Watt of the Servia. At 7 P. M. the Chairman called the assembly to order and all present standing joined in singing "America." Rev. Charles A. Dole then offered prayer. The Chairman made a brief opening address, saying it was well to celebrate the day as it recalled the sacrifices made by the founders of the Republic in establishing its Government, and gave, yearly, fresh inspiration to all living beneath it to perpetuate it in honor. He paid a high tribute to Great Britain and proposed the health of "The Queen," which was received with greatest enthusiasm.

Dr. J. Booth Clarkson, Surgeon of the Servia, responded to the toast. After speaking of the high character of Her Majesty and of her long and glorious reign, he hoped that the two countries so well repre-

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sented at the table would ever stand together with their immense power and influence and set an example to the world of the peaceful way of settling difference by arbitration.

Capt. Watt rising to speak was received with rounds of cheers. He referred to the kindly relations which should exist between the two English-speaking peoples and closed by saying: "I hope July 4th will be celebrated through all ages to come as commemorating the greatest federation of States the world has ever seen." He then gave the toast "The President," which was enthusiastically drunk, all standing.

Hon. Boardman Hall responded to the toast, paying high tribute to President Cleveland. He said that the soundness of American Institutions was based on the principles of British Liberty, and that, any loose talk to the contrary on the part of politicians, the two people would not tolerate a war between them.

The Declaration of Independence was then very effectively read by Mr. Freeman A. Walker, after which Hon. Harrison Hume delivered an oration, its telling points receiving generous recognition on the part of the audience. He spoke of the infancy of the country, and briefly reviewed its history from the landing on Plymouth Rock to the present time, showing the baleful effects of slavery for three quarters of a century and the tremendous sacrifice made in crushing it during the bloody struggle of the Civil War. He deprecated the existence of the inordinate desire for wealth prevalent in public and in private life and called for an educated and intelligent ballot to counteract the public evils existing if the future of the public was to be made secure.

The "Star Spangled Banner" was then sung, all present standing. Rev. E. A. Horton followed by an aposthrophe to the flag replete with his usual earnest eloquence. Hon. John C. Wyman then pronounced the benediction in a short address full of telling points and bits of humor. The meeting broke up at a late hour with two verses of "America" and two of "God Save the Queen" sung by the entire audience.

Among the pleasant incidents of the day was a Reception held by Mrs. A. Shuman in honor of her birthday at which was given to each caller a piece of birthday-cake prepared for the occasion. Mr. A. Shuman presented to each member of the Company on board a cigar in a very handsome wrapper with the inscription thereon, "For Auld Lang Syne, with compliments of A. Shuman."

Sunday, July 5, religious services were held in the main saloon 10.30 A. M., at which most of the passengers and many of the men of the Servia were present. As is the custom on British steamers Capt. Watt read the English church service.

A second service was held at 7.30 P. M. at which the Rev. A. A. Berle preached the sermon, Rev. E. A. Horton read portions of the Scripture, the Rev. C. A. Dole spoke briefly, and the Rev. C. A. Dinsmore and the Rev. Albert Watson offered prayer. The singing was in charge of Mr. F. C. Goodwin.

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After the service a meeting was held to raise money for the Seamens' Charities in Boston and Liverpool, Col. Walker presiding. Rev. E. A. Horton made an eloquent appeal for contributions and Mrs. C. A. Bond and Mrs. H. H. Hamilton gave recitations. All joined in singing, closing with "God Save the Queen" and "America." A collection of $123 was taken up, than which few larger have ever been taken on any similar occasions.

On the second day out from Boston two boys were found on board, stowaways, although they professed to have been brought away accidentally. As they would be imprisoned on their arrival at Liverpool unless their passage money was paid a sum of $64 was raised in the Company for that purpose. Capt. Watt having kindly agreed to take them at a reduced rate, a small amount was left to each boy to use as he pleased. They said they could work their way home.

The Servia arrived at Queenstown, July 6, where a letter was received from Col. Thomas Wilson, 2d L. V. A., V. D., stating that the Volunteer Forces of Liverpool were very desirous of affording the Company a hearty and cordial reception and that it would be very gratifying to them and to all the inhabitants of the city if the Company would march through its streets prior to leaving for London; that there would be bands at the landing stage to march the Company to the Lime Street railroad station, and that wagonettes would be in readiness to convey the ladies of the party to the same place. To this courteous invitation, Col. Walker responded, "If not delayed more than an hour will gladly accept your invitation." No more definite promise could be given as it was not known what arrangements had been made by the Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company. Here also Major C. Woolmer Williams, an old acquaintance of many members of the Company, was waiting to welcome it.

THE ARRIVAL AT LIVERPOOL.

At 11 P. M. the Servia was again on its way to Liverpool where it arrived shortly after 4 P. M. July 7. It received its first welcome at Lime Rock Light. There the Skirmisher, a tender of the Cunard Company, with the band of the Cunard Freighting Employees met and greeted it with "Hail Columbia," to which the band of the Servia replied by playing "God Save the Queen." On board the Skirmisher were Mr. Watson, Director of the Cunard Company, Capt. Watson, Capt. Inglis, and Mr. J. Corcoran.

As a popular ovation had testified to the Company on its departure from home that its own people approved of its mission and sent it forth with good wishes, so an ovation equally enthusiastic, born of a kindred spirit, welcomed it as it landed on British soil, though there the popular demonstration was shorn of several of its proposed features on account of the late arrival of the Servia, notably the march from the Riverside to

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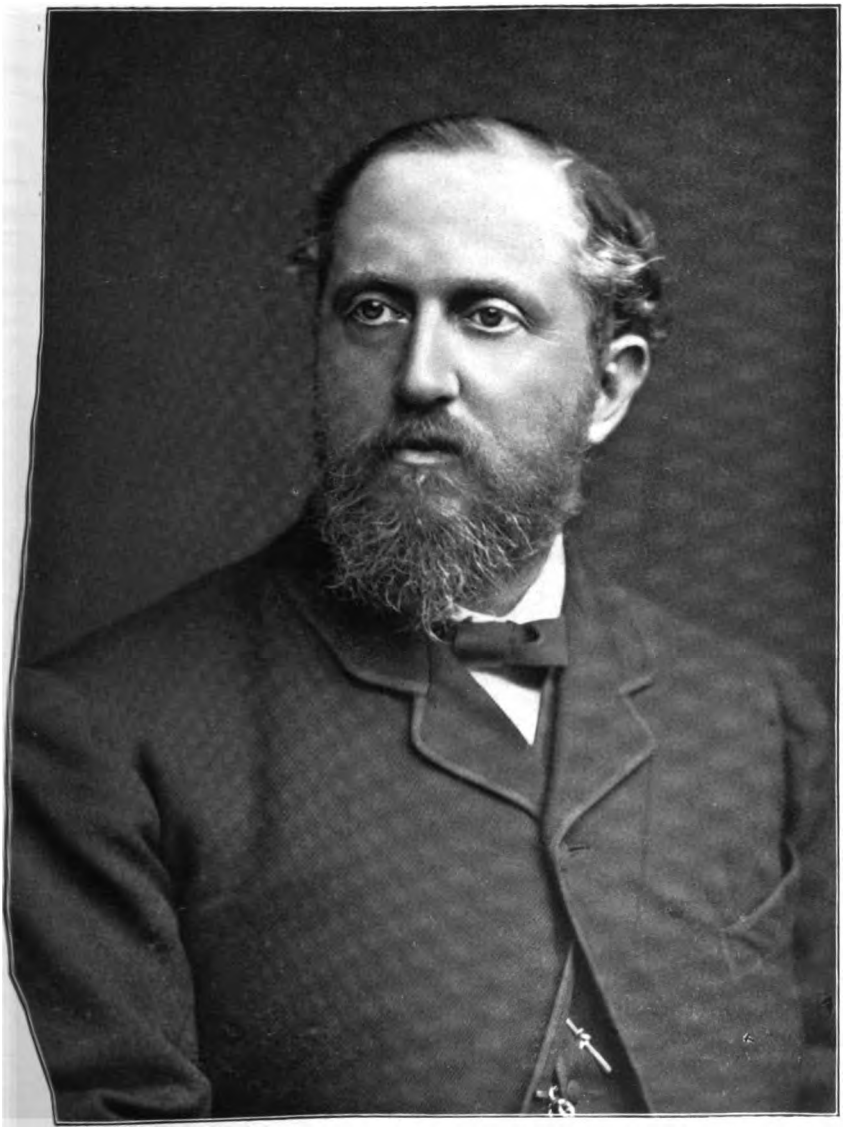

THE EARL OF DERBY, K. G.,
Mayor of Liverpool, 1896.

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the Lime Street Station which thousands of citizens had waited for hours to see.

On the way up the Mersey, especially after Liverpool was sighted, passing steamers and other craft, several of which had come with full loads of passengers for the purpose, in every way possible spoke a cordial welcome to the Servia, from the stern of which floated the Union Jack, and to the soldiery of another land whose presence was denoted by the Stars and Stripes streaming from the foremast head. On shore the two flags waved side by side, while from ship and shore mingled the strains of "God Save the Queen" and of "The Star Spangled Banner," which found an answering echo alike in the hearts of that soldiery and of the multitudes on land, who in the St. Nicholas Place and Churchyard and all adjoining streets, upon the roofs of the surrounding buildings and on the masts and yards of vessels lying in the stream and at the wharves, thronging every available spot, had for hours watched for its coming. "The aspect of the pier and its approaches resembled the occasion of a public festival."

The Servia reached the landing stage about 5 P. M., where stood The Right Hon. the Earl of Derby, Lord Mayor of Liverpool, wearing the insignia of his office, Members of the City Government, a Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company, of London, headed by Lieut.-Col. George A. Raikes., The Bishop of Liverpool., Admiral Gough, C. B., Col. Eyre Williams, commanding the Regimental District, with Major Schleſter and Capt. Christopher; Col. A. J. Dunnage, R. A., Lieut. Saunders, R. A., Lieut. Liardet, R. N., Hon. P. A. Collins, U. S. Consul-General at London; Col. Niel, and Mr. W. J. Sulis, respectively U. S. Consul and Vice-Consul at Liverpool; Mr. T. H. Ismay, Mr. David Jardine, Commander Bragg, R. N. R., Aldermen Grindley, Ruddin, and Morgan., Mr. Harcourt E. Clare, Town Clerk. Councilmen Henderson, Maxwell, Flynn, Brooks and Ellis., Mr. Bromphrey, Manager Cunard Line., Capt. Walker, Supt., Capt. Thomas, Marine Supt., J. Shaw, Supt. L. & N. W. R. R., Messrs. G. B. Crow, H. R. Robertson, W. Crosfield, W. Adamson, Sandbach Parker, F. Henderson, W. R. Melly, W. B. Stoddart, C. Birchall, Miles K. Burton, A. Fletcher, W. C. Thorne, A. Honey, Bruce Ismay and James Ismay, Capt. Nott-Bower, Head Constable, etc.

The Volunteer Corps of the city were represented as under: —

1st Lancashire Volunteer Artillery. — Col. Stanley T. Stephenson, Lieut.-Col. T. G. Ewan, V. D., Capt. H. D. Behrend, Capt. F. L. Pooley, Capt. A. J. Mackay.

2nd Lancashire Volunteer Artillery. — Col. T. Wilson, V. D., Capt. W. H. Wilson, Lieut. F. H. Parrington.

4th Lancashire Volunteer Artillery.— Lieut.-Col. A. F. Braun, Major G. J. Williams, V. D., Major H. M. Melly, Capt. A. Melly, Capt. S. H. Melly, Lieut. C. W. Bowring, Lieut. A. F. Braun.

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6th Lancashire Volunteer Artillery.— Col. Herbert J. Robinson, V. D., Lieut. R. M. Williams.

1st Lancashire Volunteer Engineers.— Capt. Gibbs and Acting Chaplain J. A. Howell.

Mersey Division Submarine Miners.— Hon. Col. Lieut.-Col. Montgomery, and Major Knight commanding.

1st V. B. Liverpool Regiment.— Col. C. Alder, V. D., Capt. G. F. Allender. Capt. S. C. Hignett, and Lieut. J. A. Alder, Chaplain The Lord Bishop of Liverpool. Lieut.-Col. H. Wainwright, V. D., Capts. and Hon. Majors W. Wainwright, V. D., and George A. Wilson, Capts. M. H. Maxwell, and A. E. Kelk, Lieut. H. D. Spencely.

4th Liverpool.— Major H. C. T. Kelly and Capt. H. W. Mackirdy.

5th Liverpool.— Col. Frank Walker, V. D., Major R. Carruthers, Major D. A. S. Nesbitt, V. D., Capt. M. E. Byrne, Capt. Ruddin, Lieut. W. R. Roberts.

6th Liverpool.— Lieut.-Col. J. L. Wood, Capt. J. Crean, Acting Chaplain Rev. T. B. Hardern, LL. D.

1st Cadet Battalion Liverpool Regiment.— Capt. and Hon. Major C. C. Leslie (acting adjutant), Capt. C. G. Mill, Capt. H. M. Smith, Lieut. Graham.

Among other military representations present were Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Swiney, Army Medical Corps; Col. W. Walker, J. P., formerly 5th V.B.; Col. Haigh, formerly 1st L. V. A.; Major T. Gee, formerly 1st L. V. A.; Capt. H. Morison, late 1st L. V. A.; Capt. C. H. Smith, late 5th V.B.; Lieut. Cooper, East Lancashire Regiment; Lieut. M. J. Long, R. A., Seaforth; Lieut. H. Oppenheim, 2d Lancashire Volunteer Engineers, St. Helena; Major J. B. Morgan, formerly 8th L. V. A.

A detachment of the 2nd L. V. A., Capt. W. H. Wilson commanding, had taken post as a Guard of Honor on the landing stage and presented arms as the vessel was made fast. Just beyond, at the entrance of the railroad station, stood a detachment of the 1st V. B., Capt. Allender commanding. With them were the bands of the 1st. L. V. A. and the 2nd 4th and 6th V. B., three massed on the landing stage and one at the pier head. A detail of two hundred police, under Deputy Head Constable Leonard Dunning and Acting Superintendent Taylor and Inspectors Dinsdale, Batty and Elliot, hardly sufficed to restrain the crowd eagerly pressing forward to see and welcome the visitors.

An elaborate programme had been laid out by the city authorities and the local volunteer organizations for a reception and a cordial welcome to the Company on its landing on British soil, most of which unfortunately could not be carried out owing to the unexpectedly late arrival of the Servia. This was a very great disappointment both to the public and to the Company.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Derby, Lord Mayor of Liverpool in accordance with a telegram sent by him to the Committee in Boston, was very desirous of formally tendering the hospitality of the City to the Company at City Hall and of there giving it a banquet or a lunch, all of which was prevented for reasons already stated.

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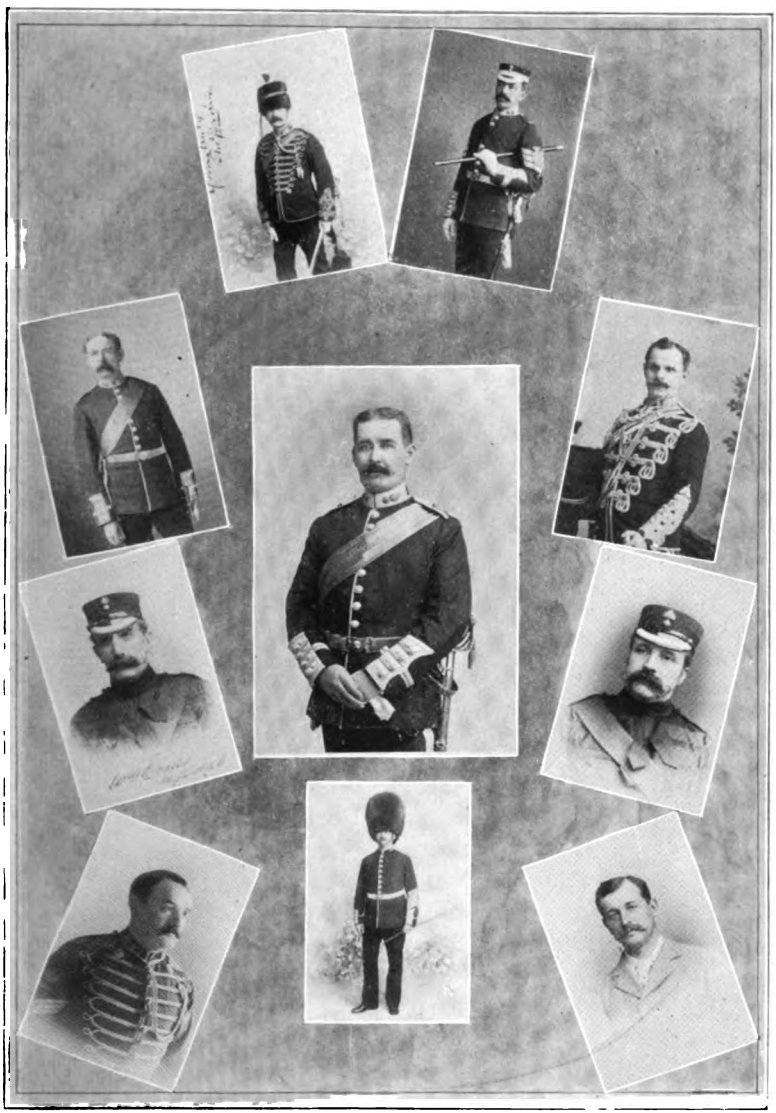

Capt. T. Perkins. Mr. J. S. McKenrie.

Lieut. Col. George A. Raikes.

Major R. H. Nunn. Lieut. Col. W. H. Baker.

Capt. Wm. Evans. Capt. W. H. Hayward.

Mr. A. R. Clarke. Mr. George R. Ousey.

Mr. F. H. Smith.

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Upon learning that the Company proposed to visit Great Britain, Col. Thomas Wilson, V. D., the senior officer of the local volunteer forces, called a meeting of all the commanding officers for the purpose of consulting as to what measures they would take toward welcoming the expected visitors. It was found impracticable to do as much as they wished to but the following programme was agreed on. All the officers of the several organizations, excepting those who would be on duty with "Guards of Honor," were to assemble at the landing stage at 8.45 A. M. on the day of the arrival of the Servia, that being the hour at which the vessel was expected to reach Liverpool, and afterward, with detachments from the several corps, to escort the Company from the Riverside Station through the city to the Lime Street Station. Guards of Honor were to be posted as follows: At the landing stage 50 men, R. A., and 100 men, 2nd L. V. A., with the band of the 1st L. V. A.; at the pier head, 100 men of the 1st L. V. A., with band; at the entrance of the Lime Street Station the 2nd V. B. and the 6th V. B., with bands. To meet the Company at the landing stage there was also to be a detachment of the 6th Dragoon Guards from Seaforth.

This programme met with a general public approval and brought together an enormous concourse of the people, which waited from early morning only to be disappointed at last. The military remained at their respective armories during the day, being twice ordered under arms on false reports that the Servia had been sighted.

No sooner was the Servia safely moored than the Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company, accompanied by Lord Derby, Hon. P. A. Collins, Col. Eyre Williams, Col. Thomas Wilson, Harcourt E. Clare, Town Clerk, and others, stepped on board and hearty informal greetings were exchanged, many old acquaintances being renewed. Lieut.-Col. Raikes, Vice-President of the Honourable Artillery Company, in place of Lord Colville of Culross, the President, unavoidably absent, introduced Lord Derby, who in his own behalf, as well as on that of his fellow-citizens, tendered to the Company the hospitality of the city and warmly welcomed it to British soil, at the same time greatly regretting that the proposed march through the city had to be given up, the London Committee deciding that time did not permit it to be made. The dinner to be given the Company at the Armoury House, Finsbury, having been set for eight o'clock, even with an immediate departure from Liverpool must necessarily be greatly delayed.

The Company disembarked and as Col. Walker with Lieut.-Col. Raikes and Major Nunn, and Lieut. Savage with Lord Derby and Col. Hedges, followed by the whole command marched down the gangway, they were met with a storm of cheers.

Reaching the landing stage the Company wheeled to the right and halted facing the Guard of Honor. An interchange of salutes followed, each corps presenting arms together, the bands playing and the regi-

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mental Colors dipping amid the applause of the crowds of spectators. After a Review by Lord Derby the Company embarked on a special train for London over the London and North-western Railroad.

The train was drawn by two engines, named respectively "President Lincoln" and "President Garfield." Over their fronts were crossed the Stars and Stripes, standing vertically between which was the Union Jack. As the train left the station, 5.10 P. M., it was followed by the cheers of the surrounding multitude and received a royal salute of fog signals as it passed out.

The Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company had provided a bountiful collation on board and the journey proved both enjoyable and ve y speedy. The run to London was made in the quickest time ever recorded in the history of the road, only three hours and three quarters being consumed in covering the distance between the two cities, two hundred and two miles. On the way the Company received a welcome from "heaven's dread artillery" in one of the severest thunder storms ever seen in England.

THE ARRIVAL IN LONDON — THE DINNER OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON TO THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

The train arrived at the Euston Square station at 8.55 P. M., several hours late. There a great crowd of citizens had assembled, many of whom had been patiently waiting for hours. It had been arranged that one hundred men of the Honourable Artillery Company as a Guard of Honor should escort the Ancients through Euston Road, Portland Place, Regent Street and the Strand to the Hotel Cecil. Great was the public disappointment when it was found that owing to the lateness of the hour this could not be done, a disappointment shared in by the Ancients, as it deprived them of a popular ovation and a sight rarely to be seen. It was said that had the two Companies marched down Regent Street in daylight half a million of people would have been there to witness the joint parade and to testify their pleasure at seeing their kindred from over the sea.

Leaving the train amid the plaudits of the crowd filling the station and the adjoining streets, which a heavy rain could not drive away, the Ancients found a delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company waiting to receive them and were speedily carried in omnibusses to the armoury, the Guard of Honor of one hundred men under Major W. E. Williams and Lieuts. P. W. Leggatt and B. Moeller, with the regimental band and a mounted escort furnished by the Field Battery, having been, according to military custom, dismissed at sundown.

The ladies and others belonging to the party, together with the baggage, arrived in London by a later train and were carried directly to the Hotel Cecil.

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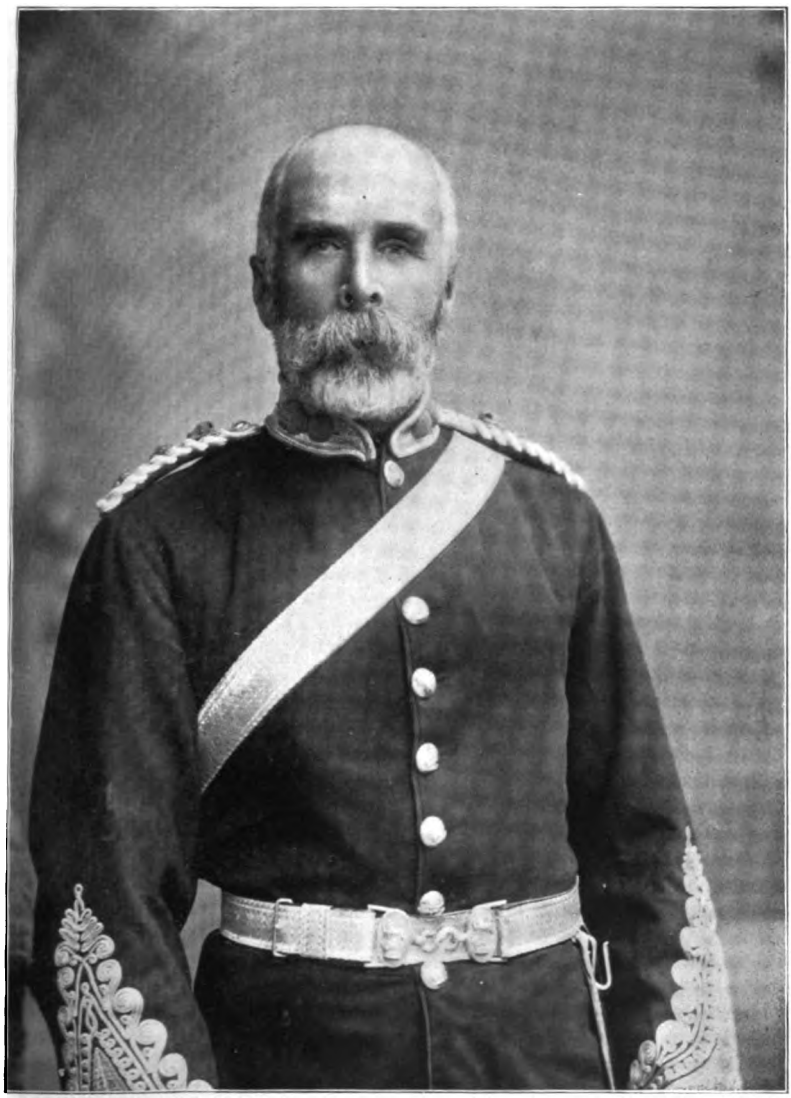

COL. THOMAS WILSON, V. D.

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Brilliant was the scene at the armoury. Over its stone gateway shone out in letters of flame the initials H. A. C. common to both Companies. Above the portal blazed a Garter star in gas, while numerous other lights within and without the building illumined it and the grounds in front where were gathered many members of the Honourable Artillery Company, who greeted the visitors as they alighted from the omnibusses with the "Artillery Fire," echoing the cordial greeting of the crowd which thronged the street outside the gates.

Passing up the broad stairway, the Ancients were received in the mess-room which, with pictures of Commanders of the Honourable Artillery Company, including those of the late Prince Consort and of the present Prince of Wales, on its walls, with its old oak wainscoting, with many a flag used during the past by the Company and with other pictures, arms and trophies, all illustrating the life of the organization, spoke eloquently of an honorable history of nearly four centuries. In the centre of the room stood Lieut.-Col., The Earl of Denbigh, with Lieut.-Col. Stohwasser, next in command, surrounded by a brilliant group. The greatest enthusiasm prevailed as the officers of the visiting Company were presented to the Earl of Denbigh, and by him to Lord Colville of Culross, and Major-Gen., Sir Francis Grenfell, Adjutant-General of the Auxiliary Forces and Recruiting. The other members of the Company shook hands with Lord Denbigh in passing. After a short delay all marched to the drill hall, where dinner was served and where hosts and guests to the number of four hundred, in full uniform, intermingled as they were seated alternately at the tables. The hall was elaborately decorated. Clouds of bunting half hid the ceiling; on the sides were mirrors festooned with the flags of both nations, while the National and State flags of the Massachusetts Company were on the wall behind the Chairman. Lieut.-Col., the Earl of Denbigh, who became a special favorite with all the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, presided, having on his immediate right Col. Walker, and on his immediate left Col. Hedges. Among others seated at the same table were Lord Colville of Culross; Major-Gen. Sir Francis Grenfell; the Bishop of Marlborough, Chaplain of the H. A. C.; United States Consul General P. A. Collins; Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Pound and Sheriff Cooper; Mr. Alderman Ritchie, Admiral Sir Leopold McClintock, Gen. Sir Luther Vaughan, Col. A. J. Pearson, R. A., Lieut.-Col. George A. Raikes, Col. L. G. Dundas, Col. M. Hancock, Col. C. D. Clark, Col. C. H. Coles, Lieut.-Col. Stohwasser, Capt. C. N. Cole, Naval Attache, U. S. Embassy; Capt. W. H. Hayward, Major Duchesney, Major A. A. Hall, Major C. G. Davis, Rev. A. A. Berle and Rev. E. A. Horton, Surgeon Frank N. Graves, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Mr. F. M. Fry, Master of the Merchant Tailors Company; Mr. W. H. Hillman, Honorable Secretary H. A. C., and others.

It was eleven o'clock when the Earl of Denbigh rose, and after the

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rounds of cheers which greeted him had ceased, proposed the first toast of the evening, saying: —

Col. Walker and Gentlemen, — The first toast which we Englishmen always give at these gatherings is "*Her Majesty, Queen Victoria,*" and when we call to mind the regard with which Her Majesty is held, not only by Englishmen, not only by English-speaking peoples, but by peoples all over the world who do not speak English, I think when we call this to mind, it does not require many words from me to ask you to give her name a good reception. There is also another special reason for your doing so which you will appreciate, when I remind you that Her Majesty is showing the deepest interest in the visit which we are here to-night to commemorate, an interest which she shows by a personal inspection of Col. Walker's Ancient and Honorable Corps to-morrow. I think under these circumstances that it will not require any more words from me to ask you to drink long life, health and many more years of a most prosperous reign to Her Majesty, whom we Englishmen and others who are not Englishmen, look upon as the best of constitutional sovereigns. I give you the toast,

"*The Queen.*"

The toast was drunk with the greatest of enthusiasm, all present rising and singing the National Anthem and joining in giving the "H. A. C. Fire."

The Chairman in giving the next toast said: —

The toast I have now to give you is one which, on occasions such as this, I look upon as the logical corollary to that I have just proposed. It is "*The President of the United States.*" The two countries have each their particular form of government, but because your country, Col. Walker, is a Republic, that is no reason why you should regard our Sovereign, Queen Victoria, with less esteem and honor than we who are a Monarchy should regard your President. We look upon the President as the great head of a great nation. I can only, in asking you to drink his health, hope that he and whoever succeeds him in that place of honor, may always be the leader in what I may call a peaceful contest between these two great English-speaking nations. I ask you to drink the health of

"*The President of the United States.*"

The enthusiasm with which this toast was drunk and honored by cheers and the "H. A. C. Fire" equalled that which followed the preceding toast.

The Chairman then proposed the toast —

"*The Health of The Prince of Wales, The Princess of Wales and The Other Members of the Royal Family.*"

Most hearty was its reception, and, as in the case of the preceding toasts, appropriate music by the band was reinforced by cheers and the "Artillery Fire" led by the Chairman.

The applause having ceased, the Chairman proposed the toast —

"*The Navy, the Army and the Auxiliary Forces.*"

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LIEUT. COL. THE EARL OF DENBIGH, H. A. C.

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Admiral Sir Leopold McClintock responded for the Navy, and Major-Gen. Sir Charles Grenfell for the Army. Among other things Gen. Grenfell said, "The British Army heartily welcomes the peaceful though armed invasion of our shores."

In giving the next toast the Chairman aroused the greatest enthusiasm by addressing the visitors as Comrades of Massachusetts. He said that was the toast of the evening, and extended to his American friends the heartiest welcome, although they had landed as an armed body, the first time an armed body had landed on English shores for eight hundred years. Only one thing tempered his joy and that was the delayed arrival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Had it been able to arrive more seasonably, the reception it would have met with in Liverpool and London would have enabled its members to carry back to America a recollection not easily effaced. He welcomed them in behalf of his own Corps, not only as friends and comrades but as relatives. After two hundred and fifty-nine years he thought it was high time that the Boston Corps should come and report itself to head-quarters. He hoped that visit would be looked upon by both Companies as the commencement of an epoch of real peace and friendship, and that the peoples of the two countries would come to look upon strife between them as more disastrous than the Civil War. When they returned to Boston, they would take back with them, not only the good-will of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, but also of the whole English people. He then asked all present to honor the toast.

"*The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.*"

Again cheer after cheer and the "Artillery Fire" spoke in welcome to the toast. In responding to it, Col. Walker said: —

Lord Denbigh, My Lords, Gentlemen, Friends all, — The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts thanks you for this your royal greeting and welcome, the successor of former mutual welcomes and we hope the forerunner of many yet to come. Nine years ago I had the honor of joining with a delegation of my Command in the celebration of the three hundred and fiftieth natal day of the Honourable Artillery Company. We came as strangers from a distant shore to this from which we sprang, and the welcome we received told us that the blood of our race, flowing from a common source in divergent streams for centuries, was the same blood still and pulsated in hearts warm with the olden spirit. Soon after we rejoiced to see you among us and felt with you that Old England and New England, each on the soil of the other, could sincerely say, "It is well for us to be here."

To-day we come to you with fuller ranks. We, that little few of long ago, carried to our comrades the story of our home country far away across the waters, and though we bore from you to them an olive branch we dared not speak of having found any dry land. That story intensified in them all the long-cherished desire of seeing the promised land and to-day that desire finds its fulfilment. As we stepped upon your soil your Committee summoned us to sur-

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render to them. Willingly we did so, hoping to make a fair exchange by capturing your hearts in return.

We knew a welcome awaited us, yet how little we knew what that welcome was to be. When the Queen of Sheba, having heard of the glory of Solomon, visited him and saw how far the reality surpassed the storied picture, in amazement she cried, "Behold, the half was not told me!" So we of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have heard and read of the long and glorious life of the Honourable Artillery Company; of the never-failing devotion of its members to law, order and liberty, to country, as citizens in times of peace and as soldiers in times of domestic violence and foreign war; of the many men prominent in public and private station who have filled its ranks; of the Royalty which, after standing at its head for more than two centuries, still stands there its Captain-General and Colonel, whose name we rejoice to say has for many years stood upon our roll of membership and become an honored household word among us. Well and thankfully do we also remember that when disunion threatened our country, and in these later days when the war clouds hung black over both our lands, Her Majesty, with husband and son, won, as justly her due, the divine commendation "Blessed are the peacemakers," and added new glory to the imperial crown so long and so nobly worn.

Inspired by these memories and by the friendship existing between our Companies we come here on a pilgrimage. As we stand in this your home and look upon the pictured faces and other memorials of your history, so gloriously intertwined for centuries with that of your country and of this great city, as we feel the warm grasp of your hand knowing there is a warmer heart behind it, each of us can say with Sheba's Queen, "Behold, the half was not told me!"

Our two Companies, similar in their origin, in their charters and in the purposes for which they were formed, have both enjoyed a career far longer than any other military organization in their respective lands, and one honorable to themselves and to their respective peoples. Three centuries and a half here clasp hands with two centuries and a half of honorable life, arching the waste of waters from strand to strand, linking the two together with a rainbow radiant with peace and good-will. Your ranks have been and are filled with men in every station of life; with the business men of your community, who have been and can be daily found, each in his special avocation, pursuing the arts of peace and adding something to the public wealth and well-being. They and men like them have made your name a synonym for intelligence, integrity and enterprise the world over; have amassed your boundless riches and made this city the financial centre of the earth; have endowed your many grand charities; have founded and supported your religious and educational institutions and the multitude of other agencies ceaselessly working among you for the public good; and from their ranks have sprung many who have done much to make London the Empire City of the world.

So our ranks have always been filled with the brain, the bone and sinew of our people; men who invading a wilderness with unfaltering faith and courage gave a continental empire to the mother-land, and then in the ripeness of time and conditions erected for themselves a free government. Each generation has added to our roll its best and bravest, who, faithful to the traditions and work of their predecessors, have ever stood foremost in building up the wonderful prosperity and power of our people, and in everything tending to its advance in

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civilization and its usefulness to humanity. They formed the metal out of which on the anvil of life has been forged a noble citizenship. Both Companies rest on the same basis, the royalty of real manhood; upon the cunning hand, the active brain, the liberty and justice-loving spirit and the patriotic heart, devoted to peace until honor demands war, and then eager to draw the sword in defence of God and their native land.

Such men as these Companies so well represent are the safest guardians of the public weal for none other have a greater interest in its welfare. What your great dramatist has said of England applies equally to our country, —

> "This England never did (nor never shall)
> Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror,
> But when it first did help to wound itself."

As long as our people are true to themselves and to the fundamental principles of their national life; to obedience to law; to liberty without license; to liberty protected by law; to the schoolhouse, the altar and the home; so long as their daily life shall be vitalized by that unselfish spirit which willingly bears the burdens of citizenship as well as shares its honors, they must stand first among the nations of the earth. Should the time come when they shall cease to be law abiding; when education shall give place to ignorance; when freedom of thought and speech shall no longer exist; when the bulwark of the altar and the home shall be cast down; when they shall fail to resent infringement of their rights or lose their sensitiveness to any insult to their national honor or their readiness to defend it at all hazards; then that sterling patriotism which is the only sure foundation of a nation's independence and prosperity will have ceased to exist, and national weakness and degeneracy will be sure to follow. Let our Companies, true to their past, keep the faith, falter who else may, and then if disaster comes, each can proudly point to its record and with sorrowing yet thankful hearts exclaim, "Thou canst not say I did it."

We stand here together on the common ground of common faith, law, literature and kinship. Our wondrous past with all its grand achievements, our busy, prosperous present, a priceless trust which in honor we received and are in honor bound to preserve untarnished for future generations, bid us so to act that the glorious future, opening before us both with its boundless possibilities for good, shall eclipse both past and present in the wisdom of our rulers, in the happiness and well-being of our peoples, and shall see our swords, at least as against each other, beaten into ploughshares.

Lord Colville next offered the toast,

"*The Visitors.*"

In remarks complimentary he thanked the visitors for their presence and gave them a cordial welcome, at the same time saying that, as they looked upon their Boston friends as part of themselves, he need not include them in the toast.

Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Pounds responded to the toast, expressing the thanks of the guests and joining as a citizen and officially in welcoming their American friends.

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The last toast of the evening was given by Col. Hedges, who, the applause that greeted him having ceased, expressed his thanks for the reception given to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by their hosts of the evening. The visit of his own organization to London in 1887, and the return visit of the Honourable Artillery Company to Boston in the year following, with the present meeting of the two Companies would, he hoped, lead to another return visit of the whole of the Honourable Artillery Company, at some early date, to Boston, where the warmest of welcomes awaited it. The present visit was the result of long and arduous labor on the part of both Companies, which was repaid many fold by its successful result. Especially would he on this occasion refer with thanks to the untiring and cordial co-operation with himself and the members of his Committee of the Chairman of the meeting, one who had proved a gallant soldier in the regular army in actual warfare, and equally efficient in his connection with the citizen soldiery. He called upon all present to welcome heartily the toast,

"*The Chairman.*"

Repeated cheers and the Artillery Fire cordially re-echoing the sentiments just heard having quieted, Lord Denbigh responded briefly, thanking all for their presence and congratulating them on the success of the occasion. He again welcomed their American friends to Old England.

The dinner closed by all joining hands and singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Warm had been the welcome of the Honourable Artillery Company to its offspring from the new world, and the applause which followed the toasts and interrupted the speaking, whenever a sentiment of personal or national good-will was expressed, testified the hearty assent thereto of all who had the good fortune to join in giving or receiving that welcome.

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1537. 1896.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

REGIMENTAL DINNER

TO

THE ANCIENT & HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, U. S. A.

TUESDAY, 7TH JULY, 1896.

LT.-COL. THE RT. HON. THE EARL OF DENBIGH & DESMOND IN THE CHAIR.

✻ MENU. ✻

WINES, ETC.

Hors D'Oeuvres Variés.

Turtle Punch. Thick Turtle. Clear Turtle.

Boiled Salmon, Lobster Sauce.

Amontillado. Fillets of Soles Vin Blanc.

Poulet Sauté a la Marengo.

Rudesheimer. Sweatbreads with Mushrooms.

Spring Chicken. Tongue.

Pol Roger, Vintage 1889. Roast Forequarter Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Roast Sirloin Beef.

Heidsieck Vintage 1889. Lobster Salad.

Ducklings.

Liqueurs. Fruit Jellies. Maids of Honor.

Old Brandy, Vintage 1858. Compôte of Oranges.
Ice Pudding.

Laitance de carpe a la Diable.

Dessert.

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SELECTION OF MUSIC

TO BE PERFORMED DURING THE EVENING BY

THE BAND OF THE REGIMENT,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

MR. EDWARD WALKER, BANDMASTER H. A. C.

1. MARCH — "Washington Post" . . . . . *Sousa*
2. VALSE — "Donau Wellen" . . . . . *Ivanoei*
3. SELECTION — "Mikado" . . . . . *Sullivan*
4. BARN DANCE — "The Boston Belle" . . . . . *A. Godfrey*
5. SELECTION — "The Shop Girl" . . . . . *Caryll*
6. MAZURKA — "La Czarine" . . . . . *Ganne*

VOCAL MUSIC.

Under the direction of MR. ARTHUR WESTON.

ARTISTES.

Miss JESSIE HOTINE. Miss ERNESTINE HANDCOCK.
Mr. ARCHER G. CUNNINGHAM. Mr. ARTHUR WESTON.
Mr. JAMES TURLE LEE . . . . . *Pianoforte.*

TOAST LIST.

Her Majesty the Queen —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.

The President of the United States —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.

H. R. H. The Prince of Wales (Captain General and Colonel Honourable Artillery Company), the Princess of Wales, and other Members of the Royal Family —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.

The Navy, Army, and Auxiliary Forces —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.

Responded to by

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.

Responded to by COLONEL WALKER,
Commanding A. & H. A. C.

The Visitors —

Proposed by LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS,
President H. A. C.

Responded to by

The Chairman —

Proposed by COLONEL S. HEDGES, *A. & H. A. C.*

Reply — THE EARL OF DENBIGH AND DESMOND.

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HER MAJESTY, QUEEN VICTORIA.

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The dinner over, the members of the Company sought the Hotel Cecil where were to be their quarters during their stay in London. No finer situation could be found than that occupied by the Cecil, and none could have been obtained more admirably fitted for the convenience of the Company. Facing the Thames embankment, there was a spacious court-yard in the rear with an outlet to the Strand; there the Company formed on all occasions and there its band delighted the occupants of the hotel with its music. The confusion which had first existed in the arrangements made for the Company soon passed away and the members congratulated themselves on their abiding place.

During the stay of the Company the hotel presented a very animated appearance. Callers of all ranks coming and going, and sightseers anxious to look upon an organization from a foreign shore akin to themselves were numerous. The ceremonies of receiving and returning of the colors at each parade, and the varied uniforms passing back and forth, all proved most attractive and gave variety, beauty and ever-changing movement to the scene.

WINDSOR CASTLE — THE WORSHIPFUL COMPANY OF FISHMONGERS — THE ROYAL ARTILLERY MESS, WOOLWICH — THE CRITERION AND THE EMPIRE THEATRE.

Just before the Company left home a telegram was received stating that Her Majesty, the Queen, might review it at Windsor Castle, an honor so unusual that it came as a surprise when on arriving at Liverpool it was learned that the Review was to take place on the following day.

On July 7th, the Company left the Hotel Cecil at 9 A. M. for Windsor, accompanied by the Earl of Denbigh, Capt. J. Cecil Wray, R. A., and Capt. W. H. Hayward. Marching to the Waterloo Station it was carried by a new special corridor train under the charge of Mr. G. T. White, Traffic Superintendent, over the London and South Western Railroad, arriving at Windsor at 11 A. M. There on the station platform the Company was met by the Mayor and Corporation of Windsor and Chaplain, all in full official costume, headed by the Mace Bearer; Mayor B. Westlake, Esq., Alderman Sir Joseph Devereux, W. S. Cantrell, J. Brown, J. Dewe and T. Dyson; Councillors, T. Large, J. Gena, F. A. Layton, T. Clarke, H. Webber, E. Bampfylde, W. P. Reavell, A. T. Barber, A. Fox, C. H. Burt, G. Mitchell, W. Baxter, J. E. Mitchell, H. A. Caley, E. C. Durant and E. Atkins; G. H. Long, Town Clerk; Rev. J. H. Ellison, Vicar of Windsor; M. F. Tess Barry, Esq., M. P., for the Borough, had left London to be present but arrived too late. Near the entrance of the station grounds stood a Guard of Honor of the 1st Royal Berkshire Fusileers, Capt. A. A. Ellison commanding.

The Company formed on the platform and Mayor Westlake read an address engrossed on parchment and bearing the seal of the Borough.

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This he handed to Col. Walker and it now adorns the armory of the Company. The address reads as follows: —

ADDRESS OF WELCOME TO THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, UPON THEIR VISIT TO WINDSOR ON THE 8TH OF JULY, 1896.

For myself as Mayor and in behalf of the Aldermen, Burgesses and Townspeople of the ancient Borough I have to express to you with what feeling of pleasure and gratification they welcome to Windsor so distinguished a party of our brethren from over the seas the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. Our feelings of gratification are increased and enhanced by the knowledge that the Founder of your Honorable Company was a native of Windsor. We extend to you the heartiest of welcomes, and hope that you will carry back with you to the United States pleasant memories of and kindly feelings toward dear old England the mother country of your ancestors. May your visit tend to promote peace and concord between the two nations and further the movement for a peaceful settlement by arbitration of all differences which may arise between us.

B. WESTLAKE, *Mayor*,
G. H. LONG, *Town Clerk*.

Col. Walker replied as follows: —

On behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts I thank your Honor for the friendly greeting you give us as we enter your ancient Borough.

We, your visitors, come not as strangers but as children seeking the land from which their ancestors long ago went forth to a new world. We come with affection in our hearts and grateful for the principles of civic and political life which they carried from here, and if it has been more than two hundred and fifty years since our first captain trod these streets yet we gladly visit his birthplace. Chief among the founders of our Company was a native of this Borough, and from this land they bore the principles, political, social and religious, which they never forgot, which we have not forgotten. They now form a common basis upon which our two nations can stand, and we sincerely hope will stand to discuss and settle in a manly and peaceful way any differences between them.

Again I thank your Honor, the Aldermen, Burgesses and Townspeople of Windsor, for the hearty welcome we have received.

Heartiest cheers led by the Doyen of the Corporation, Mr. Alderman Cantrell, closed the ceremony, and the Company, guided by Charles Frazer, Chief of the Royal Household Police, took up its march to the Castle, exchanging salutes with the Guard of Honor in passing out the station grounds. Through the streets of the royal town, its Guild hall bearing the Stars and Stripes and many of the houses on the route being decorated, by request of the Mayor, up the winding road, receiving a quiet but none the less cordial greeting from the populace, it entered the castle grounds by the Henry VIII. gate, where a Guard of Honor on duty, a

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Borough of New Windsor

Address of Welcome to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts upon their visit to Windsor on the Eighth July 1896

For Myself as Mayor and on behalf of the Aldermen Burgesses and Townspeople of this Ancient Borough I have to express to you with what feelings of pleasure and gratification they welcome to Windsor, so distinguished a party of our Brethren from over the Sea as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts -

Our feelings of gratification are increased and enhanced by the knowledge that the Founder of your Honorable Company was a native of Windsor -

We extend to you the heartiest of welcomes and hope that you will carry back with you to the United States pleasant memories of and kindly feelings towards dear Old England the Mother Country of your Ancestors

May your visit tend to promote peace and concord between the two Nations and further the movement for a peaceful settlement by arbitration of all differences which may arise between us

B Westlake
Mayor

Geo. Henry Long
Town Clerk

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detachment of the Second Grenadier Guards, presented arms. On the North Terrace the Company was met by Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton, Master of the Royal Household, Sir Fleetwood Edwards, Major-Gen. Sir John McNeill, V. C., Lord Kintore, Hon. Alexander Yorke and Lieut. Ponsonby, Equerries., and Sir Arthur Bigge, Private Secretary. After a short rest the Company visited the several parts of the building under guidance of Mr. Frazer and Mr. Leonard Collmann, Inspectors of Windsor Castle, all gathering again on the East Terrace, there to await the arrival of the Queen.

It was by the kindliness of Her Majesty that the Review took place on the lawn of the East Terrace, beautiful in itself and having around it a most beautiful and varied panorama of hill, dale and forest, instead of in the bare gravelled courtyard beneath the windows of the great corridor.

There were present there Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton, Hon. Mr. Bayard with Mrs. Bayard, The Countess of Lytton, Lady in Waiting, Hon. Harriet Phipps, Maid of Honor, Lady Dunn, Hon. Francis Drummond, Hon. Ethel Cadogan, The Earl of Denbigh, Hon. Alec Yorke, Lord Kintore, Col. Clerk, Sir James Reid, Bart., Physician to the Queen. There, too, were the Knights of Windsor, old veteran officers in their scarlet uniform and plumed hats, under their Governor, Capt. Maloney.

The occasion was a most remarkable one in its character and suggestive in its simplicity. Above a cloudless sky; in the rear of the Company the castle gray with years, with historic memories of centuries clustering about it and the Royal Standard floating over it denoting the presence of the Sovereign; in front the rich green sward, stretching out until it met the fringe of grand old trees and cut in twain by a broad white road leading to Frogmore, where rests the Prince revered by all, north of which stood a handful of soldiers from a land far away across the ocean, whose fathers had long owed allegiance to the flag,

"Which for a thousand years had braved the battle and the breeze,"

until, circumstances compelling, they had raised in its place the Stars and Stripes; both flags now beneath the same summer sky, kissed by the same summer breezes, typifying the union which should exist between the two peoples they represented. Close to the right of the Company were gathered the ladies of the party.

An outrider appears, and soon a carriage with coachman and footman and drawn by a pair of gray horses is seen approaching. Within it is Her Majesty and facing her The Princess Frederica of Hanover. It stops in front of the foreign colors. The flashing sabres raised on high and those colors dipping salute the Gracious Lady, who, Queen and Empress, bowing with kindly smile and speaking kindly words, welcomes the visitors to that realm which for threescore years has owned her sway. Past the carriage the Company marches in review, the members showing by their steady bearing how well they recognize the importance of their

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mission, and the unprecedented honor given to them and through them to the people they represented.

Taking its first position the Company stands at attention. The Master of the Household presents to Her Majesty, The Earl of Denbigh, Col. Walker and his Adjutant, Major Duchesney. Upon Col. Walker being presented Her Majesty said: "I trust you have had a pleasant voyage across and I am glad to see you here." Again a salute is given and the carriage is driven slowly away. Her Majesty in passing receives further salutes from the ladies of the party, which, if in some cases not strictly in accordance with the customs of the country, is not less heartfelt. At the close of the review a collation was partaken of in the Orangery, which was furnished by command of her Majesty under the direction of Lord Steward's Department and was served by royal footmen in scarlet livery. While waiting for her Majesty the Company was photographed on the tennis ground. After the collation it marched from the castle to the railroad station, on its way again receiving a welcome from the citizens and giving a military salute to the Stars and Stripes displayed from the residences of Mr. Alderman Dyson, and left Windsor at 3 P. M. for the Hotel Cecil.

In the evening the Company was divided into three detachments in order, by the presence of some of its members, to answer several invitations extended to it. Col. Walker with Adjt. Duchesney, Surgeon Graves, Sergts. Kincaide, Coon and Huckins, Capt. A. A. Folsom and Mr. Freeman A. Walker attended a dinner given by The Worshipful Company of Fishmongers in its ancient hall near London bridge.

The guests were received by The Prime Warden, William Graham, Esq., and the Wardens, Joseph Truman Mills, Esq., John Amory Travers, Esq., Richard Biddulph Martin, Esq., M. P., Matthew Dingler Joyce, Esq., Edward Rawlins, Esq., and J. Wrench Towse, Esq., Clerk. The Prime Warden presided at the dinner, which was a sumptuous one well in keeping with the reputation of the Guild for excellent entertainments and generous hospitality.

In opening the speechmaking The Prime Warden gave for himself and for the Guild a cordial welcome to all the guests, especially to those from another land, in welcoming whom he and his fellow-members heartily joined with the whole English people. The toasts followed, few in number, with song and story intervening. The Chairman gave the toasts "The Queen" and "The President of the United States," which were most warmly received. Major-General F. P. Lloyd, C. B., responded to the toast "The Navy, the Army and the Reserve Forces." He thanked The Prime Warden for inviting the members of the Livery to meet their guests and expressed the very great pleasure he personally felt at welcoming the members of a sister service from over the sea. He believed that in the future, whenever occasion should call for it, Great

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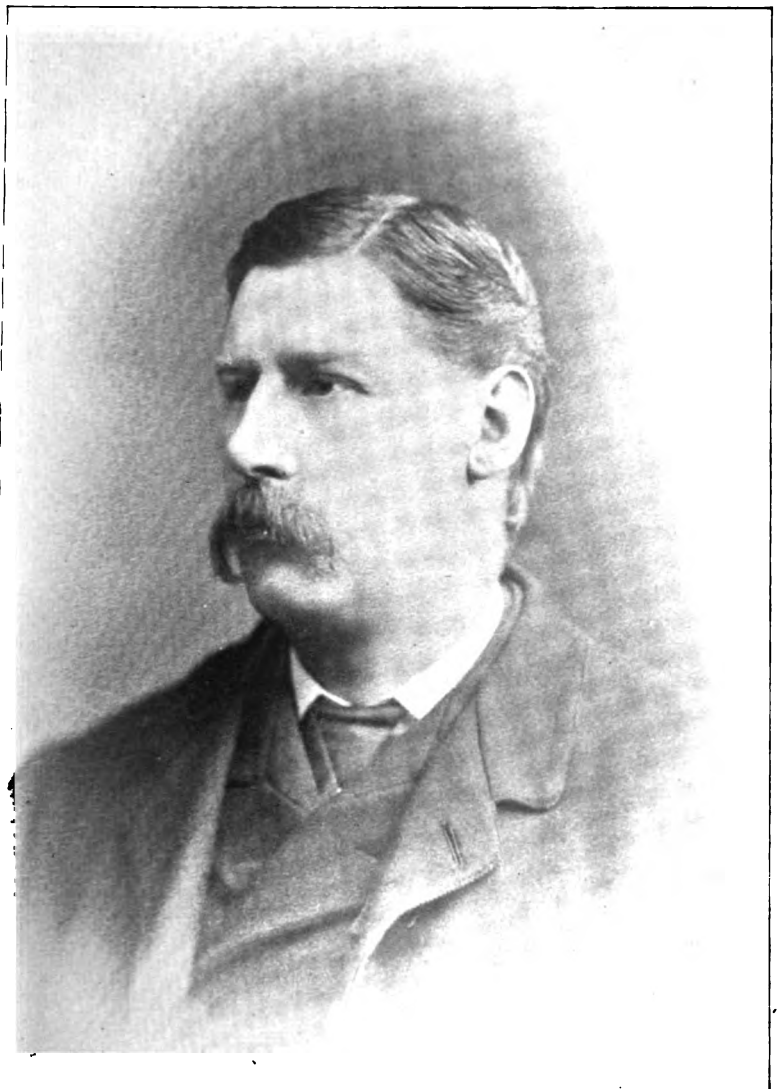

WILLIAM GRAHAM, ESQ.

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Britain and the United States would be found standing side by side as friends, and not face to face as enemies.

Col. Sir Howard Vincent, C. B., Conservative member of Parliament for Sheffield, responded to the toast "The Auxiliary Forces." He said he gladly met the Boston guests and that his only regret was that their stay was to be so short a one. He assured them that they would carry home the kindliest affection of every volunteer soldier in England, and closed as follows: "Should danger threaten us we feel certain that you will be found on our side, and when you return to Massachusetts you must remember the hearty welcome you have here received, and you may paraphrase the song you have just sung by saying "Hark the echoes of our English home."

The Prime Warden then toasted —

"*The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.*"

"It is," he said, "the oldest military organization on the American continent, and notwithstanding the changes which have taken place during the last two centuries it still possesses its old privileges." It was founded by a member of the Honourable Artillery Company, and he asked all present to join in bidding it a hearty welcome to old England. He hoped that those of its members present would tell to those absent how friendly was the feeling of England to their land. He was sure that such occasions and such visits as the present, from one to the other, would keep alive and increase the friendly feeling between the two countries.

The toast was drunk with cheers, all standing.

Col. Walker responded as follows: —

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen: — For the great pleasure it gives my comrades and myself to be here to-night and for your cordial greeting I thank you. Your kindness is in the line of that which met us as we first touched your soil and has since surrounded us in ever increasing volume. Nowhere have we heard any words but those of welcome.

Bright was the morning on which we left our home, the heavens smiling a benison on our mission. The crowded streets ringing with the cheers of thronging multitudes, the Godspeed of our Commonwealth given us by its Chief Magistrate, our island-gemmed harbor alive with friendly craft escorting us to its outer border, the roar of artillery from national ramparts, all bade us carry the flags of State and Nation with honor to ourselves and them, and with those flags to take kindliest greeting to the old home land. Ere we could deliver the message your great commercial centre opened wide its gates to us, and then this imperial city, a nation in itself, by Majesty and People bade us welcome as honored guests. The glory of our incoming among you has been the counterpart of that of our outgoing from our own people.

What does all this mean? If it is all merely a gorgeous pageant, a formal courtesy between us, then our visit here will soon be a thing of the past and be forgotten when the music shall have ceased to sound and the banquet hall shall have been deserted.

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But if our coming with the good wishes of our own people, with your hearty greetings to us, shall awaken warmer feelings of affection between our respective nations, to draw them into closer relationship, to enable them to discuss questions of international differences in a kindlier and more judicial spirit, if our visit shall prove an open sesame before which the flood gates of prejudice and passion shall open wide, letting forth the waters of good-will long restrained and restlessly surging behind them, then the outward glory of our meeting shall pale before its inward significance which will leave its impress for good upon our time.

The high honor received by us this day from Her Majesty, the cordial welcome we as citizen soldiers of the New World have met with from your citizen soldiers, your navy and army, and this your warm greeting to-night, we gratefully acknowledge. All prove our kinship and our right to stand on your soil.

It is often said that blood is thicker than water in binding peoples together, but more potent far than mere blood relationship in ensuring peace between nations is the tie of like political and social customs and institutions, of the same underlying principles of government.

The Norman, the Saxon, the Dane mingled their blood with that of the native Briton and formed your composite race of to-day. So their institutions and political principles mingled together, and time, gradually eliminating discordant elements, blended them into that body of English liberties upon which the Britain of to-day rests. We of that same composite blood two centuries and a half since carried it and those liberties, as then existing, to a new world, and developing them on broader lines made fast upon them the foundation of our government.

With you Royal and Baronial tyranny alike have come and gone. With you as with us the masses have been raised up, personal liberty of thought and action have become the keystone of your Empire and of our Republic. Our forms of government are based on and instinct with general ideas and principles the same in their essence. We both believe them to be respectively the best for us, for mankind. Why then should we not, in pursuit of the same end, using the same means, stand shoulder to shoulder to build up our own prosperity and by so doing also build up that of humanity in general?

Who can better join in this work than this ancient Guild? Formed for the mutual aid and comfort of its members, to ensure honest dealings between man and man, it stands to-day with its accumulated wealth and its eight hundred years of honorable history a powerful agency for good. For every school founded by you, for every breathing space for the poor opened through you, for every charity whose hand your wealth shall fill, generations yet to come shall rise and call you blessed?

I give you the toast—

"*The Fishmongers' Guild.*"

This closed the speaking and with songs and in social converse the proceedings were continued to a late hour. At his departure each guest, after an evening of unalloyed pleasure, carried with him, in accordance with an old custom, a beautiful box of polished rosewood filled with the finest confectionery and candied fruits.

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Worshipful Company of Fishmongers.

BANQUET IN THE HALL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8TH, 1896.

Prime Warden.

WILLIAM GRAHAM, ESQ.

Wardens.

JOSEPH TRUEMAN MILLS, ESQ. RICHARD BIDDULPH MARTIN, ESQ., M.P.
JOHN AMORY TRAVERS, ESQ. MATTHEW INGLE JOYCE, ESQ.

Clerk.

J. WRENCH TOWSE, ESQ.

MENU.

Potage.

Tortue à l'Anglaise.

Poissons.

Anguilles à la Tomate. Turban de Soles à la Française.
Saumon. Whitebait.

Entrées.

Filets de Ris de Veau à la Bayonne. Pavillon à la Khedive.

Relevés.

Hanche de Venaison. Selle de Mouton.
Petits Poulets Rôtis. Jambon au Madére.

Rôts.

Canetons. Pintades Piquées.

Entremets.

Gelées à la Citron.
Meringues à la Vanille. Suedoise à la Polonaise.
Suprêmes de Fruits à la Crème.

Relevés.

Pouding à la Nesselrode.

Dessert, etc.

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PROGRAMME.

GRACE — "Non Nobis" . . . . . *Byrde*, 1590

NATIONAL ANTHEM . . . . . *Dr. J. Bull*

PART SONG — "The Sea hath its Pearls."
Misses MACKENZIE AND GARLAND,
Messrs. MAY, KENNINGHAM, FRED WALKER and TAYLOR.

SONG — "The Trumpet on the Rhone" . . . . . *J. L. Hatton*
Mr. ALFRED KENNINGHAM. *Trumpet*, Mr. ARTHUR SMITH.

SONG — "Come quickly, Summer" . . . . . *Edith A. Dick*
Miss ELSIE MACKENZIE.

SONG — "Life" . . . . . *Blumenthal*
Miss MARY GARLAND.

SOLO CORNET — Cavatina "Dinorah" . . . . . *Meyerbeer*
Mr. ARTHUR SMITH.

SONG — "A Song of Sunshine" . . . . . *Goring Thomas*
Miss ELSIE MACKENZIE.

SONG — "Off to Philadelphia" . . . . . *B. Haynes*
Mr. VERNON TAYLOR.

MADRIGAL — "Brightly Dawns" . . . . . *Sir A. Sullivan*
Misses MACKENZIE and GARLAND, Messrs. KENNINGHAM, WALKER and TAYLOR.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

A dinner was also given in honor of the Company by the Royal Artillery Mess at Woolwich, which was attended by Lieuts. Savage and Lovett, Assistant Surgeons Galloupe and Hill, Paymaster Emery Grover and Sergeants McDonald, Foster and Best. They were in charge of the Earl of Denbigh, who was formerly an officer in the Royal Artillery and did honorable service as such in India and Egypt, especially at the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. The band of the Royal Artillery furnished the music for the occasion.

Lieut.-Col. Lockhart, R. A., presided at the dinner and nearly two hundred hosts and guests were seated at the table, among whom was Prince Charles of Denmark and many distinguished military officers. The toasts "The Queen" and "The President" having been proposed by the chairman and received with all honors, Major-General Maurice, C. B., commanding the Woolwich District, in words of warmest welcome to the visitors, gave a united toast, "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" and "The Honourable Artillery Company." In an eloquent and interesting manner he spoke of the historical records of the two organizations, and hoped that the good feeling between them, as evidenced by the presence of the American Company, would endure for all time.

Lieut. Thomas Savage, after a warm reception, then spoke as follows: —

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COL. LOCKHART, R. A.

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"Around the origin of the great Anglo-Saxon race there hangs no poetic legend of the she-wolf nurturing its ancestral princes. Its mothers were not the stolen daughters of Alban shepherds.

At its gateway no Tarpeian rock rises a monument to treason. The Union of the Normans, the then foremost people of Christendom, with the hardy Briton and Dane, produced a race inferior to none existing in the world.

Across the channel, touching upon British soil, came a people bearing the elevating influences of such a civilization as then existed. True, they came with naked sword and clashing arms, but it was not the invasion of destruction and devastation; they came rather as flow the peaceful waters of the Nile, fructifying and beautifying everything in their course.

Where disorder, sloth and superstition existed, sprung system, industry and enlightenment. The arts and sciences first found a lodgment on English soil. Halls of learning were established; music and poetry arose, and men of letters were respected. Then was formed, says Macaulay, whose own pen has given to the world the strongest evidence existing of the correctness of his judgment, 'that language less musical, indeed, than the language of the South, but in force, in richness, in aptitude for all the highest purposes of the poet, the philosopher and the orator, inferior to that of Greece alone.'

The ocean yielded its tribute to her fearless sons and the products of all the world furnished forth her marts. The pages of history record no braver, more soul-stirring deeds of heroism and honor than Anglo-Saxon men have achieved on every continent where duty has led them.

In their path has followed the development of civilization and the creation of those conditions which ameliorate the hardships of life; with its standards it has borne to suffering millions the magic touch of hope; upon our western hemisphere it has stricken from four million human beings the shackles of slavery, bade them walk forth to freedon, and has created the grandest and noblest asylum for the poor and oppressed of every land since the dawn of history; there it 'has set the star of hope above the cradle of the poor man's child'; there it has made no royal avenue to happiness save worth and merit. The Anglo-Saxon, in the trackless wilderness of the frozen North, has planted the true cross, and beneath the burning skies that look down on Afric's arid sands it has reared the sacred shrines of Christianity; through the darkness of myth and miracle, through the midnight of ignorance and despair, through the blackness of bigotry and superstition, past the dungeon and the jail, past the scaffold and the block, aye, past the sceptre and the throne, it has borne with chivalric hand the sacred torch of love and hope, of light and reason, of liberty and justice to all mankind.

Permit me to express this sentiment: the world is better, the world is happier, because Victoria has lived and reigned."

The Earl of Denbigh expressed his thanks in behalf of his Regiment, and the satisfaction that he and his whole command felt in welcoming their brethren to Old England. He hoped and believed that the pleasant, friendly feeling existing between the two organizations would long last, and that the interchange of visits would go further and inspire the hearts of the people they respectively represented.

This closed the speaking, but the hour was late when the members of

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the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company returned to their quarters with one more added to the many pleasant memories of their stay in London.

The members of the Company not present at the dinner of the Fishmongers' Guild, or of the Royal Artillery Mess at Woolwich, attended, with ladies, a dinner at the Criterion given by the Honourable Artillery Company. Quartermaster-Sergeant G. R. Ousey, H. A. C., presided. The toasts "The Queen" and "The President" were most cordially received, as were those given in honor of the two Companies. A speech of welcome was made by the Chairman and was followed by speeches from Capt. H. E. Smith, Sergt. Thomas Cahill, and Hon. J. C. Wyman. The exercises were brief and of an informal character, and after the dinner all present visited the India and Ceylon exhibition at Earl's Court by invitation of Irma Kiraffy, who guided them over the exhibition, showing them all the points of interest. This was followed by their being present at a performance of "India" at the Empress Theatre which was crowded to overflowing. A pleasing incident marked the close of the play, and indicated the popular feeling towards the visitors as representing the United States. The Band of the Grenadier Guards, under Lieut. Dan Godfrey, at the completion of the ship scene played the "Star Spangled Banner," at which the entire audience rose to its feet and cheered again and again, a demonstration repeated when at the close of the performance the band played "God Save the Queen."

ALDERSHOT.

July 9, the Company left the Cecil at 8.30 A. M. and marched to the Waterloo station to take the train to Aldershot. At the station it was met by Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, K. G., etc., Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, Adjutant-General of the army, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, Quartermaster, Colonel the Earl of Errol, and other members of the Headquarters Staff, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, U. S. Ambassador, and Sir Henry Havelock Allen, V. C. The train was the special corridor train used the day before in going to Windsor. It arrived at Farnborough station at 9.30 A. M., where were found ready to welcome the Company, General H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, K. G., K. C. B., District Commander, with Col. I. Talbot Coke, Deputy Adjutant-General, Col. H. S. G. Miles, Assistant Adjutant General, Lieut.-Col. C. W. Douglas, Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General, Col. the Hon. F. W. Stopford, Deputy Assistant Adjutant-General, Capts. Lord Bingham, Blunt and McNeill, Aides de Camp, with a detachment of the Fifteenth Hussars for escort. Brakes had been provided and soon the whole party was on its way to Aldershot.

The programme for the day called for a sham fight and a review. Owing to want of time the manœuvres began before the arrival of the Company, so that it saw only the final movements. The majority of the members

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MAJ.-GEN. H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K. G., K. T., K. P.

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took position on Bridge's Hill, the highest point in the field of operations, where were Lord Wolseley and other prominent officers. Major-Gen. J. Alleyne, C. B., was Senior Umpire, while General The Duke of Connaught was the Umpire-in-Chief.

The field was admirably fitted for military operations. Ravines, hills, valleys, wood and streams crossed by several bridges, with an extensive level plain on the northern side, all gave opportunity for practising manœuvres of real war. The troops, 8,823 in number with 2,500 horses, 60 field guns and 20 machine guns, were divided into two armies, the Northern one under command of Major-Gen. L. V. Swaine, C. B., and the Southern one under Major-Gen. H. M. Bengough, C. B. The operations closed by the Southern force being driven back by the Northern, thus bringing both close to Laffan's Plain, where the review was to take place.

At the saluting point was a small enclosure within which, seated in a carriage, were H. R. H. The Duchess of Connaught, and the Princesses Margaret and Victoria Patricia, with Madame De Morini and Hon. Mr. Phipps in waiting. There too, were Lord Wolseley and members of his staff, Hon. Mr. Bayard, Lord Denbigh and other distinguished officers, Col. Walker and several of his officers. Lord Wolseley presented Col. Walker to The Duchess of Connaught, and courteously invited him to stand in front of the color at the saluting base, a high compliment rarely paid to anyone. On the left of the enclosure were a number of army service wagons draped with flags and fitted up with chairs for the accommodation of the visiting Company.

The review commenced by a march past of the whole force, in review order, as follows : —

General, The DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K. G., K. C. B., *Commanding.*

STAFF.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Lieut.-Colonel DORWARD, D. S. O., *Commanding.*

THREE FIELD COMPANIES.

ROYAL HORSE ARTILLERY.

Colonel WALLACE, *Commanding.*

E Battery	Major McDonnell.
J Battery	Major Vaughan Hughes.
P Battery	Major Flint.
T Battery	Major Long.

CAVALRY.

Major-General REGINALD TALBOT, C. B., *Commanding.*

3d (King's Own) Huzzars, Lieut.-Colonel Beckett.
2d (Royal Scots Greys) Dragoons, Major the Hon. W. Alexander.
9th (Queen's Own) Lancers, Lieut.-Colonel Gough.

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MOUNTED INFANTRY.

Colonel the Hon. F. W. STOPFORD, *Commanding.*

THREE COMPANIES.

FIELD ARTILLERY.

FIRST BRIGADE DIVISION.

Lieut.-Colonel DOWNING, *Commanding.*

3d Field Battery	Major Dunlop.
12th Field Battery	Major Newton.
65th Field Battery	Major Tylden.

SECOND BRIGADE DIVISION.

Lieut.-Colonel HAY, *Commanding.*

38th Field Battery . . .	Major Sterling.
56th Field Battery . . .	Major Crofton.
61st Field Battery . . .	Major Eardley Wilmot.

THIRD BRIGADE DIVISION.

Lieut.-Colonel BERRY, *Commanding.*

82d Field Battery . . .	Major Pratt.
84th Field Battery . . .	Major May.
85th Field Battery . . .	Major Hall.

INFANTRY.

FIRST BRIGADE.

Major-General H. M. BENGOUGH, C. B., *Commanding.*

2d Bedfordshire Regiment . .	Lieut.-Colonel Young.
2d E. Lancashire Regiment . .	Major Watson.
1st Manchester Regiment . .	Lieut.-Colonel Anstruther.
1st Royal Scotch Fusiliers . .	Lieut.-Colonel Spurgin.
2d Rifle Brigade	Colonel Howard, A. D. C.

SECOND BRIGADE.

Major-General L. V. SWAINE, C. B., G. M. C., *Commanding.*

4th King's Royal Rifle Corps .	Lieut.-Colonel Mends.
2d Leicestershire Regiment . .	Lieut.-Colonel Gregg.
1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders,	Lieut.-Colonel Hannay.
1st Border Regiment . . .	Lieut.-Colonel Hinds.
4th Rifle Brigade	Major Kenyon Slaney.

THIRD BRIGADE.

Col. R. H. MURRAY, C. B., *Commanding.*

2d Norfolk Regiment . . .	Lieut.-Colonel Shepherd, D. S. O.
2d South Wales Borderers . .	Lieut.-Colonel Browne, V. C.
1st Seaforth Highlanders . .	Major Campbell.

The last-named organization was headed by a deer, the gift of Her Majesty, lead by two drummers. The troops were in columns of double

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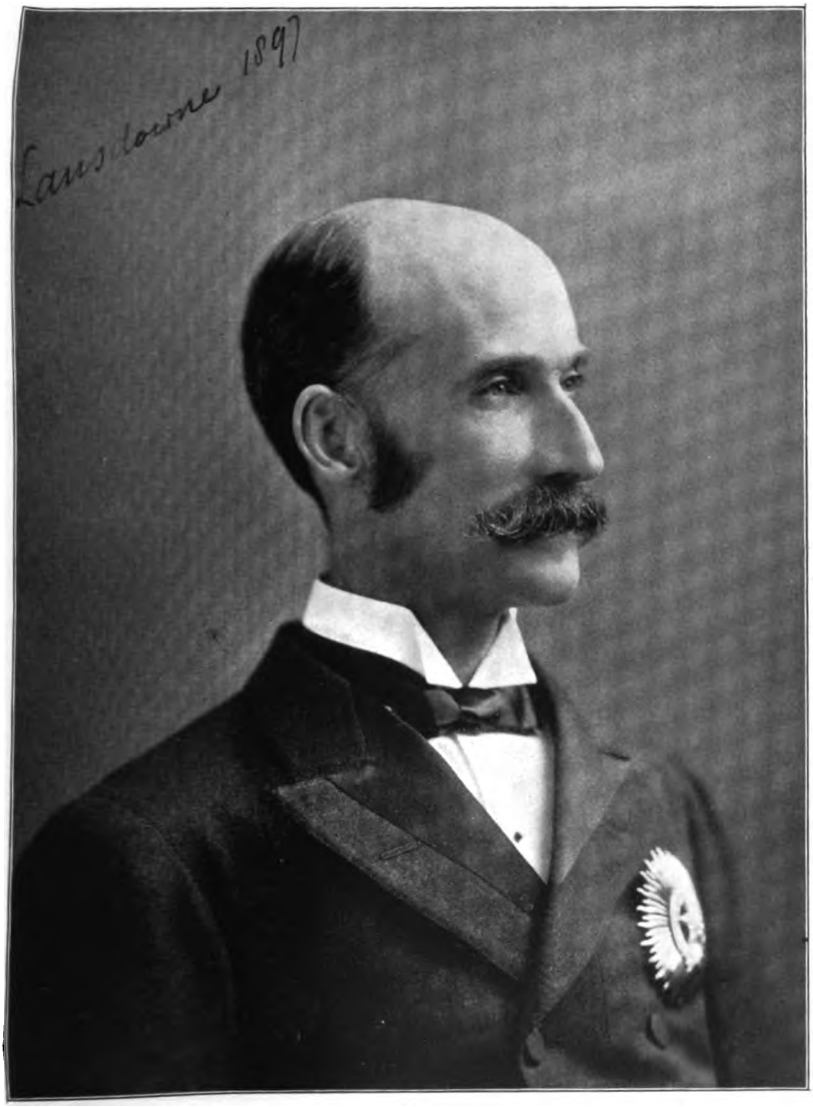

THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE,
Secretary of State for War

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FIELD MARSHAL LORD WOLSELEY,
Commander-in-Chief.

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companies, all the Infantry carrying their arms at the slope, excepting the Rifles and Engineers who carried them at the trail.

The march past of the whole force having been concluded the Infantry took up its first position, while the Cavalry Brigade, headed by the Horse Artillery and followed by the Field Artillery, all commanded by Gen. Talbot, passed again in review at the trot and then re-forming swept by at a gallop, left in front, the Artillery by batteries and the Cavalry by wings, the Ninth Lancers leading.

The Cavalry then formed double line in front of the Infantry, the Scots Greys in the centre, and advanced at the charge with sabres flashing and lances couched towards the saluting point, halting sharply at a few yards distance from it, still holding a fine front. The precision and steadness of men and horses in this movement, especially when the speed at which it is performed is considered, was most remarkable and evidenced long, steady and intelligent training. In fact the whole review, in the soldiery bearing of the troops, in the perfection of its drill and discipline and in its dash and vigor, was a splendid exhibition rarely equalled and one which won the admiration and applause of all beholders.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, especially those who had taken part as soldiers in the Civil War in their own land, were greatly interested in the mounted Infantry, a force they had often seen in active service and which was first used to any great extent in that struggle. The Fourth Royal Rifles also attracted their attention, it having been raised Dec. 25, 1755, as the "Sixty-second, or Royal American Regiment on Foot," chiefly in the States of Maryland and Pennsylvania. It then consisted of four battalions, each one thousand strong. The following year its number was changed to the "60th." It took part in the French and Indian Wars, being present at the capture of Louisburg and Quebec, which gave Canada to the British Crown.

The review over, the Company was invited to the Officers' Club, where a bountiful collation had been provided by order of Lord Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War. The clubhouse was finely decorated with English and American flags intermingled and a pleasant hour was passed. Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, General The Duke of Connaught, and other distinguished officers being present. The toasts "The Queen" and "The President," proposed by Lord Wolseley, were received with all honors, after which the Company was carried to Farnborough station and left there at 3.15 P. M., The Duke of Connaught witnessing its departure and receiving, as the train started, rounds of cheers.

The interest of the whole occasion was greatly enhanced by the courtesy of Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, General The Duke of Connaught, Lieut.-Colonel The Earl of Denbigh and other officers, in imparting information and in doing everything possible for the pleasure and comfort of the Company.

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LUNCH.

GIVEN ON THE OCCASION OF THE VISIT TO ALDERSHOT OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MENU.

Mayonnaise of Salmon.

Lobster Salads. Aspic of Prawns.

Roast Chicken. Braised Hams.

Raised Pigeon Pies.

Braised Ox Tongue. Braised Beef.

Roast Lamb.

Galantine of Veal. Galantine of Chicken.

Aspics of Foie Gras. Aspics of Eggs.

French Salad.

Sherry Jellies. Vanilla Creams.

Maraschino Jellies.

Assorted Pastry. Fours Glace.

Desserts.

Pineapples. Grapes. Bananas.

Apples.

OFFICERS' CLUB HOUSE,
Aldershot, July 9, 1896.

THE DINNER OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, TO THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

In the evening a dinner was given by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at King's Hall, Holborn restaurant, in honor of H. R. H. The Prince of Wales, Captain-General and Colonel, Lieut.-Colonel The Earl of Denbigh and the Officers and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company. It was a most notable affair, not only in the perfection of its arrangements, but chiefly in the number of distinguished guests who graced the tables, and the warm sentiments of international good-will expressed by the speakers which found a cordial response from all present.

The hall presented a very beautiful appearance. Its white and gold glittering beneath a multitude of many-colored electric lights; its galleries profusely decorated with flowers and plants which half concealed the ladies looking out from among them; the bands of two Companies in the end gallery alternately discoursing sweet music; the tables rich in their floral beauty and with slender columns of ice shining like silver here and there in the brilliant light; royalty, nobility and commoner, five hundred representatives of two great nations, in which uniforms of scarlet, blue and gold, on many of which blazed the insignia of noble Orders and of good service to the State in peace and in war; all combined to form a scene of rare beauty and interest and one which must ever live in the hearts and memories of those who witnessed it. The main table slightly

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raised ran along one side of the hall with nine other tables at right angles with it occupying the floor in its front. Twenty-six small tables, with seats for four persons each, were arranged under the balcony thirteen in rear of the Chairman, and an equal number opposite to him.

A reception was held at 7.30 P. M., and shortly after H. R. H. The Prince of Wales arrived and was received at the entrance of the building by Col. Walker and his Staff. There was a few minutes delay in the hallway and then, all proceeding to the dining-room, were soon seated at the table.

Col. Walker presided, having on his immediate right, Field Marshal H. R. H. The Prince of Wales, K. G., K. T., K. P., etc., and on his immediate left General H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, K. G., K. T., K. P., etc. At the same table was also seated Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, United States Ambassador. Lord Lansdowne, K. G., Secretary of State for War., Lord Halsbury, P. C. Lord High Chancellor., Lieut.-Colonel the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond, the Viscount DeVeschi, Lord Colville of Culross, K. T., etc., Major-Gen. Lord Methuen, C. B, etc., Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, G. C. B., etc., Sir Donald A. Smith, G. C. M. G., etc., Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, V. C., G. C. B., Gen. Sir Dighton Probyn, V. C ., K. C. B., etc., Gen. Sir H. E. Wood, V. C., G. C. B., Major-Gen. Sir Francis Grenfell, G. C. M. G., Gen. Ellis, Gen. Sir. George Higginson, K. C. B., Gen. F. A. Walker, Hon. P. A. Collins, Consul General United States of America., The Bishop of Marlborough., Sir Charles Hall, K. C. M. G., M. P. Recorder of London., Sir Thomas Sutherland, K. C. M. G., M. P., Sir J. Puleston, M. P., Major-Gen. C. J. Burnett, C. B., Hon. Chauncey F. Depew, Sir Henry Irving, J. S. Toole, Esq., and many other distinguished personages.

The dinner having been finished, the Chairman, after the long-continued applause which had greeted him had ceased, in proposing the first toast of the evening said: —

Your Royal Highness, My Lords and Gentlemen, — With sincerest pleasure we of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts give a most cordial greeting to you all, our guests, and with that greeting our hearts go out in warmest welcome. With us as hosts, the honored Ambassador of our Government and others of our countrymen, also here as welcome guests, join in greeting you of another allegiance. Gladly do we see your Royal Highness at our table, remembering with pleasure that your name, following that of your honored sire, has for many years graced our rolls of membership. Long may it continue there, and for countless generations yet to come may Britain's Heir inscribe there his name, to be an ever-living tie of peace between our two Companies and our two Peoples.

When two and one half centuries since Robert Keayne left this city and the Honourable Artillery Company to settle in a new world, he and his associates little thought of founding a new company there like to the one they left behind, or of building a new city and state. That Company after a long and unbroken life stands to-day in full strength and vigor. That city has grown to be the

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great capital of that State, now a sovereign State in a powerful Republic embracing and peopling a continent. That City, that State, aye, and that Republic, with hearts beating responsive to the story which over the lightning's track has told them of that Company's reception here and of the richness of the hospitality which has surrounded it, say a glad amen to our utterances of thanksgiving and welcome.

We of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, stand to-night on British soil. It is our fatherland and we have not forgotten it. Your empire goes back for centuries, but in all its glorious history no years offer a brighter record than the last threescore, during which it has been under the rule of its present sovereign. Those years have been characterized by an extension of power, by an increase of wealth, by a general national prosperity never paralleled.

To Her Majesty, **whose womanliness as queen and queenliness as woman** has for nearly threescore years clothed both throne and home with dignity, purity and honor, winning the respect and admiration of true manhood and womanhood everywhere, whose acts and words have ever been for honorable peace between our two English-speaking nations, we tender our sincerest good wishes.

The gracious act of Her Majesty yesterday, in which we take great pride, will awaken a response on the other side of the Atlantic where our thanks will be renewed by a whole people. I know that you will all respond most heartily to the toast I now give you. I ask you all to drink to the health and prosperity of

"*Her Majesty The Queen.*"

The toast was received with round after round of cheers, the bands playing "God Save the Queen," and all present rising.

The Prince of Wales, who was welcomed with a storm of cheers and the H. A. C. Fire, the American Band playing "God Save The Prince of Wales", in proposing the second toast said: —

Col. Walker and Gentlemen, — The privilege is now afforded to me of proposing the next toast. But before I do so, I am anxious to express to Col. Walker how deeply impressed I have been by the kind terms in which he proposed the Queen's health. Holding the position I do as the Queen's Senior Subject, I feel sure I may say, with all my other fellow-subjects of the Queen, how grateful we are for the kind way in which the toast has been both proposed and received. I know the Queen has been gratified to see you, Col. Walker, and your distinguished corps, at Windsor; and I believe that the same feelings animate her, as they do me, in our strong liking and affection for your great country. It is a long time, I regret to say, since I was last in America. But I have not forgotten the reception I met with on that occasion, nor do I forget President Buchanan and how kindly he received me at Washington. I have now the pleasure and privilege to propose the health of his successor, your President. I give you the health of

"*The President of the United States.*"

The toast aroused the same hearty response as did that of "The Queen." All present standing up while the bands played "The Star Spangled Banner."

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In introducing the third regular toast, Col. Walker spoke as follows: —

It is now many years since the late Prince Consort, of blessed memory, allowed his name to be placed upon the rolls of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as that of a member. Since then those rolls have been graced by the name of His Royal Highness, The Prince of Wales. That has been to all a source of extreme gratification, forming, as it proved, a strong tie to draw together our two organizations, which, though related, had long been strangers to each other. In giving the toast that I shall now offer you, I know that every man belonging to the Honourable Artillery Company as well as that of every man belonging to my Command, representing as the two companies do the old and the new world, will give it a glad welcome. With that of His Royal Highness I may be permitted to give that of the "Daughter of the Sea Kings," whose name is honored wherever manhood honors dignity, purity, grace and beauty, Her Royal Highness, The Princess of Wales. Not only do I propose the health of His Royal Highness as The Prince of Wales, but more especially on this occasion as the Captain-General and Colonel of our Parent Company, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, in whose long and spotless record as the head of the citizen soldiery of its own land we share an equal pride with its members, holding it as part of our family history. I give you,

"*His Royal Highness, The Prince of Wales, Captain-General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company; Her Royal Highness The Princess of Wales; and The Honourable Artillery Company of London.*"

The toast was received with the wildest enthusiasm, and it was some minutes before The Prince of Wales could respond to it, which he did in the following words: —

Gentlemen, — Col. Walker has proposed this toast to you in most kind and eloquent terms, and I am sure I feel most deeply the way in which he has given it, and the way in which you have received it. I appear before you, as the Chairman just said, in a dual capacity. On this occasion, I respond to this toast, in consequence of the high privilege I occupy in being Captain-General and Colonel of our Honourable Artillery Company. The toast is one which is particularly dear to me, and I shall feel always associated with our American brethren, and shall consider now that we all belong to one corps. I am very proud of being a colleague of our gallant friend, Col. Walker, our Chairman. In the name of the corps which I have the honor to command, I wish to say that we are all most desirous to thank him and those under him for the very kind greeting which he has given us to-night, and for the feast which he has provided for us. On looking back at our ancient history, it will always be of great interest to us to remember that one certain Robert Keayne, upwards of two hundred and fifty years ago, went out to America (having originally served in our Honourable Artillery Company) with a few followers, and founded the present corps, which Col. Walker is representing here to-night. It is interesting to remember too, that all the old lines of our regiment are also studiously followed there. I am glad to say that, although wearing a military uniform, whatever our duties may be, they are duties to keep us at home, unless you invade us in the friendly way you have done to-night. Gentlemen, I have only had the pleasure of meeting you on this convivial occasion; I look forward to to-morrow, when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts comes to Marlborough

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House, to see you in arms, and from what I have heard from those who have seen you, I feel sure you will present, as I know you do, a most highly creditable military appearance. It is my privilege to-night to return the compliment which has been proposed by Col. Walker, in asking all my own corps, and all the distinguished visitors whom I see here to-night, to drink most cordially with me "The health of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts." It is a toast which I am sure you will all gladly honor, —

"*Colonel Walker and the Ancients.*"

Again the Artillery Fire and cheers welcomed the toast and Col. Walker as he responded to it as follows: —

"*Your Royal Highness, My Lords, Gentlemen,* — Personally and for my Command I thank you for the toast just offered, and all here present, for the very flattering reception given to it. It shows that we of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts have not outstayed our welcome here, and makes certain that the future has in store for us all many a friendly meeting on both sides of the ocean. The New World has one city at least which will gladly see all here within its borders. It will as heartily welcome Your Royal Highness as it did years ago, and will rejoice the more to have your whole Command share in that welcome.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company can best answer for itself by pointing to its history. Its members have ever stood in the front rank as tried soldiers, faithful citizens and devoted patriots, and have ever been inspired by the principles its founders had learned in this city and in the ranks of the Honourable Artillery Company.

The men who first settled on the shores of Massachusetts Bay were Englishmen by descent, birth and education. They and their successors long lived there isolated, mingling their blood with that of no other nationality. They were a homogeneous race and so remained long enough to lay the foundations of the State broad and deep, and to incorporate into the body politic the principles they had from childhood breathed in here, until those principles permeated the spirit of the people and became permanently fixed in its very life blood. Flowing westward they have left their impress upon our land from ocean to ocean. Of late, through open gates, have come to us multitudes of immigrants instinct with foreign ideas, knowing little of our history, comprehending little of the cardinal principles of our government. Into these discordant elements, those principles, with ever living vitality, have infused and are infusing their own spirit, assimilating and blending them all into one people. Your language is our language, the traditions, usages and express provisions of English law are recognized as the basis of our own jurisprudence and political life, while many of the old social customs and habits find a home among us, changed to some extent, even as here, as circumstances have required.

With all these bonds of union what two nations should be in closer touch with each other than ours? As two strong men with many antagonistic interests, each proud of his strength and in that strength often aggressive, stand our two English-speaking peoples. That their own interests will not in the main control their public policy is a doctrine false and misleading, which wise statesmen will ignore and seek rather, when those interests clash, to find some golden mean to which each may in honor yield, losing no iota of national dignity or pride.

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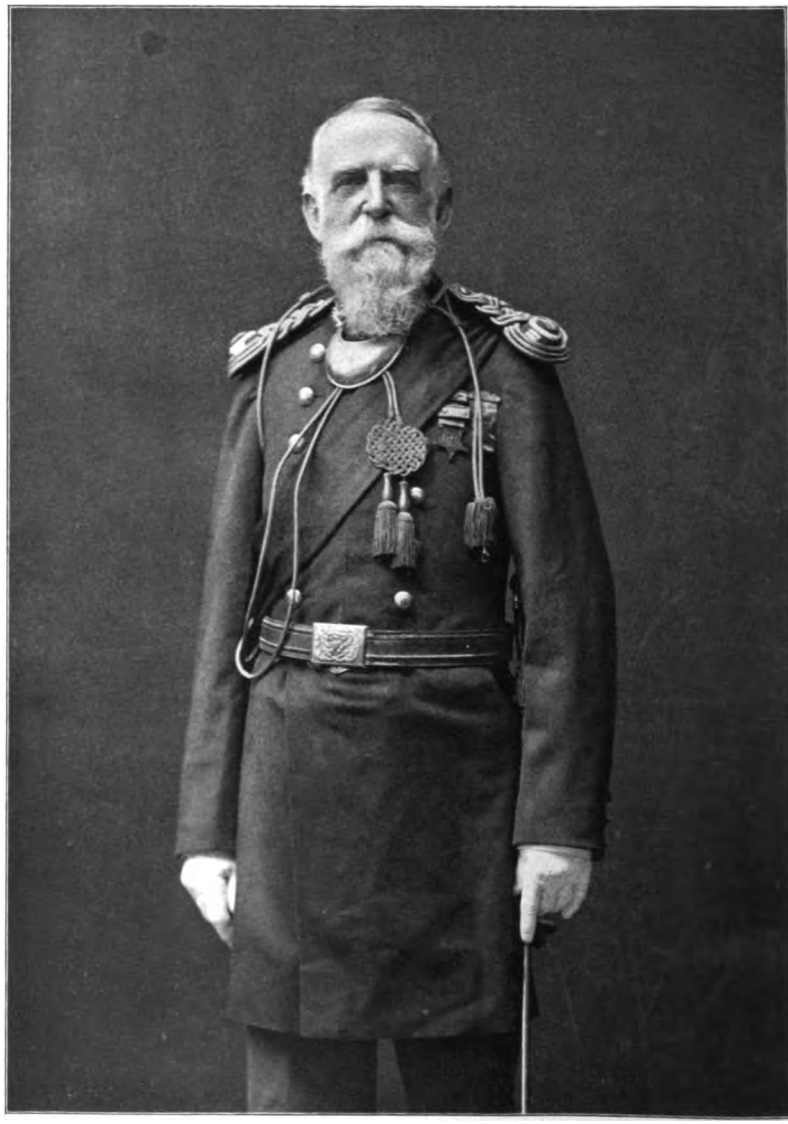

COL. HENRY WALKER.

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Peace at any price is national weakness and cowardice except when sternest necessity compels it. War for any cause but the sternest demand of national honor or safety is a crime against humanity. To the arbitration of peace weak and strong can alike in honor bow. With no power but public opinion to enforce its decrees arbitration cannot prevent all wars, for supreme crises will come in every nation's life when the sword must blazon the road to self-respect, safety and liberty, but each victory of peace makes succeeding victories easier to win.

Strange if our two strong-brained, strong-armed peoples, professing the same religion of peace and good-will, speaking the same tongue, bowing to the same principles of law, quickened alike by all the generous impulses of this nineteenth century, shall not find common sense enough to stand together with their mighty strength and influence in a crusade for peaceful arbitration of our national differences. The individual happiness of the people, national interests, philanthropy, humanity, religion, all demand that between us reason shall displace passion and brute force; that our gospel of peace shall be a reality, not a glittering generality, and of that gospel we shall stand exemplars to the world. Palsied be the hand that shall be raised unworthily to delay this consummation most devoutly to be wished.

The Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes! Twin representatives of a virile, colonizing, dominating race and of a splendid civilization. Beneath their folds gather millions of freemen, the heart of each beating with unquestioning loyalty to that flag which symbolizes his own nationality, and each ready to face a world in defence of its honor, its underlying principles and its life.

That loyalty to the one flag has made this island the centre of a world encircling empire, cemented everywhere by the blood of its children, who with courage unsurpassed have crimsoned every soil in every clime in its defence, and with each advance has carried in its train stable and just law to give protection, peace and prosperity to nations owning its sway.

That loyalty to the other flag and the principles it represents has moulded a savage wilderness into a free, a mighty Republic, for which in our day multitudes of its sons, in passionate devotion, have freely given up their lives as did their fathers in every generation before them, and which now rests upon the fearless, unswerving fealty and upon the good right arm of a people more closely united than ever by the sacrifices made in its behalf.

With both nations loyalty to fatherland is an all-pervading faith, equally tenacious of national honor, equally devoted first of all to its own national principles and interests, and equally ready to pour out blood and treasure whenever their safety or honor demand the sacrifice.

As these flags are intertwined here to-night in loving salutation, so may they, unconquerable apart, invincible united, forever salute each other on land and on sea, in sunshine and in storm, and together ever stand foremost in all that can conduce to the welfare of their respective peoples and the happiness, prosperity and harmony of the world."

In introducing the next toast Col. Walker said: —

"We of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have this day had the high honor and pleasure of having had tendered to us and of witnessing a

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review of troops at Aldershot, and we can but feel that a more splendid exhibition of soldierly qualities can nowhere be seen.

For this courtesy and for our hospitable reception there we are greatly indebted to Lord Landsdowne, Secretary of State for War, to Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-Chief, whose absence to-night we regret, and to H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, in immediate command of the troops reviewed, I have the pleasure of proposing a toast to his Royal Highness and to the Army of the British Empire as represented by him, joining with it in equal honor one to the Navy.

Wherever the flag of civilization floats there can be seen the Union Jack, and the record of the men who have borne it with glory on land is matched by that of the British sailors who, manning her wooden walls, have proved her bulwark of safety on the sea. I give, —

"*The Navy, Army and Auxiliary Forces, and their Representative here, H. R. H. General, The Duke of Connaught.*"

As The Duke of Connaught rose to reply, the unbounded enthusiasm which welcomed him made warm acknowledgment for his courtesy to the Company at Aldershot. He said: —

Col. Walker, your Royal Highness and Gentlemen, — I am very sensible of the honor that has been done me by coupling my name with the toast of the Navy and the Army. One of our first principles in both these services is obedience; otherwise I should hesitate to stand up in the presence of the Secretary of State for War, and of that distinguished Field Marshal, Sir Donald Stewart, under whom I had the honor to serve in India. Gentlemen, the Navy is looked upon as the senior service; therefore I find myself in the exceptional position of first of all returning thanks for the Navy. You, sir, have spoken very beautifully of that service, and have referred to what it has done, not only for this country but for the world. May I be allowed to say that the distinguished and eloquent American naval officer,— you will imagine whom I mean; I mean Capt. Mahan — has been of great service to the British Nation. He has increased a hundredfold the interest which that service takes in all that has gone before and in all that may follow after. Most of you know our ships and their history, and you know that, come what may, that service will always do its duty with unflinching loyalty to their sovereign and to their flag. It is not so long ago that a terrible disaster happened to our Navy — I refer to the loss of the "Victoria,"— and it was then that from America a warm feeling of affection and friendship went out to us in our misery at the loss of so distinguished a ship's company and so gallant an admiral. As to the Army, Col. Walker has already referred to your visit to Aldershot on this day. I can only say, as I told him at the time, that I was very proud that I happened to be the general officer in command of that force, and that I had the honor of showing our troops on this occasion. We were able to show him, and he was able to take note himself, and see that, although we are a young body of men, still we are a strong body of men, and true and loyal. The English Army has hard work before it. It is expected to do duties which few armies have to perform. It has to be prepared to fight in all climes and under different circumstances; but I think you will all bear me out in saying, that whatever difficulties we have had to surmount, we have generally

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reflected credit to ourselves. May I be allowed to say with what pleasure we have received the distinguished corps of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. I think it was the first time that the Stars and Stripes have been carried at Aldershot, and certainly it was the first time I have had the honor to stand under its folds, as I did at Aldershot to-day. Gentlemen, such visits can only do good and promote harmony between our two great Anglo-Saxon races. I hope that when you return home, you will not forget the troops that you saw to-day from different parts of the United Kingdom, in their traditional costumes. I can only say that I am personally most grateful to Col. Walker and all who invited me to attend on this most interesting occasion, and I thank him and you most cordially for the welcome you have given to the toast of "The Army and Navy of the United Kingdom."

Col. Walker introduced Lord Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, saying: —

"It affords me great pleasure now to present to you one who has occupied the highest positions under Her Majesty, who has been Viceroy of India, Governor-Ceneral of Canada, with which Province during his rule the United States lived in perfect peace and concord, as we hope always to live, and who now is Secretary of State for War. We thank him too for what he has done for our pleasure and comfort to-day. I ask your attention to The Most Honorable the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War."

Lord Lansdowne, the enthusiastic applause which greeted him having subsided, spoke as follows: —

I understand that our excellent host, the Colonel, has entrusted to me the pleasant duty of proposing to you one more toast, a toast which many of us would like to drink before we leave this room. But perhaps before I propose it, you will allow me to offer my thanks to Col. Walker for the graceful terms in which he introduced me to this distinguished gathering. I may remind you that five years of my life were spent in the immediate proximity of the United States, at a time during which I had the advantage of often meeting, and often indulging in the most agreeable intercourse with, citizens of that great Republic. Gentlemen, it is my duty now to turn my attention to the toast which I have to propose. I am sure that the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in Massachusetts must have seen enough since their arrival in this country to be satisfied that the people of Great Britain seize, not only with readiness, but I would say with avidity, any opportunity of doing honor to our brethren of the United States. Unfortunately, gentlemen, those opportunities present themselves but rarely, much too rarely, I think most of us will agree; and for that reason we are all the more fortunate in that we have constantly in our midst, in the representative, the diplomatic representative of the United States, a statesman whom we on our side are always delighted to honor, and who on his side has never failed not only to preserve the best traditions of international diplomacy, but also to evince a sympathetic interest in all that interests us here. Gentlemen, it would be improper in me to occupy your time to-night by recounting either the social successes or the diplomatic achievements of the United States Ambassador, but I am tempted to refer to one of his diplomatic achieve-

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ments a few months ago. An application was then made by him to Her Majesty's Government for permission to land upon the shores of this country a military force, — and not only a military force, gentlemen, but a military force fully armed. I think it would be extremely difficult to find a precedent for permission of that kind; but from the moment it was put forward by our friend here, permission was given with the utmost alacrity to those genial invaders to whom your Royal Highness has referred. I offer to this gathering the toast of

"*The Ambassador of the United States.*"

The toast was received with great enthusiasm.

Col. Walker then said: —

"To the eloquent tribute just paid him no man but the Ambassador himself can reply. All that the rest of us here present can do is to say Amen to it. To him, as well as to our Consul-General in London, we of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company owe our thanks. I introduce to you one who can well voice the sentiments of the great country he represents, — the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, Ambassador of the United States at the Court of St. James.

Mr. Bayard rising to respond to the toast was most warmly received by all present, not only by those of his own land, who were indebted to him for many courtesies, but also by those of the motherland. He spoke as follows: —

Your Royal Highness, Col. Walker, and Gentlemen, — It has been said that in crossing the American Continent you arrive at the highest point of land between the two great oceans without perceiving it. I am inclined to believe that there are landmarks in history which provoke but as little attention and in a moment are passed o'er. Yet I am disposed also to believe that this occasion, the first occasion of an armed invasion by soldiers, citizens of the United States, of the Mother Country, will find its place in men's memories, and it will be marked as an occasion when the hearts of the people of the two countries are met upon a high level of a good and mutual understanding. I am quite carried away by the fact that it was suggested I should propose another toast, because, frankly, it matters very little what is said, if what is said is mutually understood. The comprehensive toast was suggested for me a few hours ago of "The United Services of the Mother Country." Frankly, gentlemen, I do not know precisely where the boundary of the united services is to be found. We have a common purpose; we have, and we can have now, under God, a common object. And, therefore, when the natural and true men of the two countries meet, there is no necessity of distinguishing between friend and foe. That delightful region called "no man's land," is our common inheritance. We comprehend, both Great Britain and America comprehend, that there is a common ground for a common purpose, and on that we plant our faith to-night. We stand securely where our feelings and the logic of our common interest have quietly, insensibly, and inevitably led us.

Gentlemen, the honored statesman who proposed this toast was the Governor-General of Canada at a time when I held office under my own government as Secretary of State of the United States. It is worth while to consider the relations that for almost a century have reigned on either side of the boundary of four

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thousand miles stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean and yet in its maintenance not adding one penny to the taxes of the people of either side. We are a young country in America; but there are some lessons in its history that we might, with great humility and not without confidence, suggest to older countries in Europe. For four thousand miles between the dominions of Great Britain and of the United States there has not been, for nearly a century, the presence of one regiment of armed men or of one armed vessel worthy of the name of a man-of-war. I leave the Statesmen of Europe to consider the fact. I recall it to the grateful memory of my own countrymen now within the sound of my voice and those who are far away, and I ask them to consider what this simple but most impressive fact means. We have preserved the peace between these two great countries without an armed man or an armed ship. And how did we do it? We did it by that which brings us together to-night, by that which forms the chief pleasure of our meeting. It is not only that our hands touch each other, but they touch in simple good faith and friendship.

Gentlemen of Great Britain and Gentlemen of the United States, there are no diplomatic secrets between the United States and Great Britain. The only possible danger is the danger of misunderstanding one another. Let us then be as clear in our international relations as we were yesterday in the presence of the venerable and excellent Queen of these kingdoms, and we are here to-night in the presence of her sons, that the only thing needful is that we shall clearly understand each other. Do I not voice the spirit and the feeling of America [*loud cries of "Yes, yes"*] when I declare that the one thing needful is a clear and simple understanding on either side as to what the other means? Perhaps I ought not to reduce thus the mysteries of diplomacy. Gentlemen, we have no need for concealment, and I wish to say that the language of *finesse* and the still poorer language of menace is unfitted to two such peoples as I believe our two peoples to be. It ought to be plain sailing, and it will be plain sailing, if high thoughts are married to high intent. It is a great trust committed to those who speak our common mother tongue. What is the trust? It is the trust of justice between man and man; it is the trust of fair play; it is the trust of simple good faith. It does not need to be written in black letters; it does not require the dead language of the past, but the living language of honest men of to-day. Gentlemen of the United States and Gentlemen of Great Britain, these are the sentiments of both our countries. We are at peace together now, and, under God's will, may we always be so. Plain intent and truth must be supreme in the relation of the two lands. A cry will always come from both nations forbidding that which will lead to contentions between those who have a common object. And this we have, a friendly co-operation for the advancement of civilization and the promotion of justice; that hand in hand they shall endeavor to keep between all nations the peace that for nearly a century, without a soldier or an armed ship, has been kept between the British possessions in America and those of the United States. The debts of nations the industries of an honest people shall discharge; and we in America do intend to discharge to the full our debts. There shall be no diminution, no scaling, no debasement of coin. We will keep our faith. It is a simple faith, but surely it is a grand one, and one that there is not a man within the sound of my voice will not echo. So all of us, whether in England or in America, wherever we may go, will answer when good faith is challenged; that we stand together to declare it; and at the roll call of national

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and international honor, each of us will for himself and his country answer "AD SUM."

The following original ode was then read by Capt. William T. W. Ball, its author, amid many expressions of pleasure from the hearers:

The Charles sends greetings to the Thames!
For ev'ry fount and rill, —
From ev'ry spire and sacred fane, —
From ev'ry vale and hill, —
From ev'ry inlet on her coast, —
From ev'ry shelter'd bay, —
From ev'ry heart and ev'ry lip, —
We greet you here to-day!

The thunder from our cannon
Reverbes along our shore!
Do ye not hear the echoes
As they come stealing o'er?
They cleave the floating clouds on high, —
Pierce the blue vault above, —
As brazen throats belch out these words:
Fraternal Peace and Love!

We come, as skimming sea-birds come,
Across the stormy foam;
We bring you friendship's choicest gifts,
From our New England home;
And we will ne'er regret that home,
O'er all the sea which parts,
If you will only give us now,
A home within your hearts!

All of the glories that we own,
From you, our mother sprung!
We live in Shakespeare's magic line!
We speak with Chatham's tongue!
We know no envies; have no hate;
Cherish no cause for strife;
Down with the recreant who would dare
Assail our mother's life!

We 're one by blood, and one by birth,
And shall be aye the same; —
E'en your great and glorious deeds
Are part too, of our fame;
And o'er the world, in Freedom's cause, —
What matters when or where —
As flies the Britons "meteor flag,"
Our "stars" will cluster there!

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Fill high your glasses to the brim!
Let the bright beads run o'er!
A mother's and her daughter's kiss
Now wafts from shore to shore!
And as we pledge true love, firm faith,
Upon this gracious day, —
We twine Old England's fragrant rose,
With our New England may!

Col. Walker closed the dinner by saying: —

"Our hour of parting has come. It will be a parting of the flesh but not of the spirit. We of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company shall soon follow the setting sun westward to our homes, but the sunshine of the last few days will never set for any one of us. It will shine on while life is ours and clothing our memories with perennial beauty will warm into life a rich harvest of affection, the seeds of which the boundless hospitality we have here received has planted within us. Taps must now sound the close of this feast and of our visit."

"But ere the order comes to march a toast must intervene,
Long live our Mother England, and again, God Save the Queen."

Words failed to describe the scene which followed. Every one present was on his feet in an instant, and many a good health was pledged in many a loving cup, to the music of cheer after cheer mingled with the "Artillery Fire," and the dinner closed amid warmest mutual congratulations and personal and national good wishes.

Col. Walker escorted His Royal Highness to his carriage, and then returning bade the other guests good-night.

From beginning to end the occasion was a most remarkable one. The sincerity of the fraternization of the members of the two organizations found expression in the prolonged and enthusiastic applause which continually interrupted the speakers, and followed each address, telling in an unmistakable manner how heartily all present concurred in the sentiments they had heard.

As was said in the *City Press*, "It was a brilliant and remarkable gathering, and the Boston paper which declared that 'The Ancient and Honorables' were going to Europe to make history, will probably be found to have been justified after such a gathering, such speeches and such boundless enthusiasm as was evoked last night by every allusion to the essential unity of the two great countries, and every expression for a desire for peace and concord between them."

Two menus were laid at each plate, one plain, for use at the dinner, and one for a souvenir. The first page of the souvenir was the title page; the second contained the names of the Committee of Arrangements; on the third page was a roster of the officers of the Company; on the fourth and fifth pages was the Menu; the sixth page gave a programme of the music; on the seventh were the toasts; and on the eighth and outside page were the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes crossed.

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In the copy of the souvenir menu below, the names of the officers of the Company and of the committee of arrangements do not appear as they are given in other parts of the book. The toast list is inserted, though circumstances prevented its being printed on its proper page of the menu.

The band of the Honourable Artillery Company, Mr. Walker, bandmaster, having generously volunteered its services, was present during the evening and played alternately with the band of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. No programme of the pieces played by it having been furnished, none could be inserted herein.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.

of Massachusetts, U. S. A.

16 38

Banquet Complimentary to

The Honourable Artillery Co. of London, England.

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MENU.

Hors D'Œuvres.

Anchovy Salad. Sardines, à l'Huile.
Lyons Sausage. *Chablis.*

Soups.

Thick and Clear Turtle. *Fine Old East India Sherry.*

Fish.

Salmon, Sauce Estragon and Cucumber. Turban de Filet de Sole, Moderne.
Whitebait, Plain and Devilled. *Hock : Liebfraumilch.*

Entrees.

Bonne Bouchées de Foie Gras. Sweetbreads Pique, Richelieu.
Chaufroid de Cotelette de Caille, en Belle-vue.
Champagnes: Pommery and Greno Extra Sec., 1884 *Vintage Louis Roederer.*
Sorbet au Kirsch.

Removes.

Saddle of Lamb and Mint Sauce. Fond d'Artichaut, à la Hollandaise.
Potatoes Rissolees. Poularde au Velouté et Langue de Pœuf, à l'Ecarlate.
Mayonnaise of Lobster.

Roast.

Aylesbury Duckling and Watercress.
Peas. Asperges en Branches, Beurre Fondu.

Sweets.

Apricot, à la Condé. Belgrave Jelly. Charlotte, à la Russe.
Ice Pudding. Petite Glacé.

Liqueurs.

Caviare on Toast. Cheese. Salad.
Claret : Old Calon Segur. *Port : Cockburn's* 1870.

Dessert.

Café Noir et Cognac. *Johannis Natural Mineral Waters.*

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MUSIC.

1. MARCHE MILITAIRE. — "London" . . . . . *Missud*
2. OVERTURE. — "William Tell" . . . . . *Rossini*
3. GRAND FANTASIA. — "Albion" . . . . . *Bastens*
   (On Scotch, Irish and English Airs.)
4. VALSE. — "Symposia" . . . . . *Arranged by Bendix*
   ("Flirtation," "Love's Dream after the Ball" and "Loin du Bal.")
5. AMERICAN FANTASIA. — "North and South" . . . . . *Berdix*
6. *a.* "A Southern Idyl" . . . . . *Baxter*
   b. "Indian War Dance" . . . . . *Bellstedt*
7. MILITARY SKETCH. — "A Day in Camp in 1862" . . . . . *Reeves*
8. SELECTION. — "Lohengrin" . . . . . *Wagner*
9. RONDO. — "The Twittering Birds" . . . . . *Morand*
10. FINALE. — "The Soldier's Farewell" . . . . . *Laurendeau*

JEAN M. MISSUD . . . . . *Band Master.*

TOAST LIST.

Her Majesty the Queen —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.

The President of the United States —

Proposed by H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales, Captain-General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London; Her Royal Highness The Princess of Wales, and the Honourable Artillery Company of London —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.
Responded to by H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Colonel Walker and the Ancients —

Proposed by H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
Responded to by THE CHAIRMAN.

The Navy, Army, and Auxiliary Forces, and their Representative here present, H. R. H. General, The Duke of Connaught —

Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.
Responded to by H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

The Ambassador of the United States —

Proposed by MOST HON. THE MARQUIS OF LANSDOWNE.
Responded to by HON. THOMAS F. BAYARD,
U. S. Ambassador at the Court of St. James.

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H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,
Captain-General and Colonel H. A. C., London.

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THE MARLBOROUGH HOUSE. — CONCERT AT THE ARMORY, FINSBURY.

On July 10th, the Company was again the recipient of a most distinguished honor, a Review at The Marlborough House by H. R. H. The Prince of Wales and H. R. H. The Princess of Wales, who had also graciously extended their invitations to the Committee, officers and ladies of the Honorable Artillery Company. The morning was spent by the members in seeing London and in giving and receiving private hospitality, the receiving far exceeding and for the most part preventing the giving, as had ever been the case since the Company touched British soil. At 3 P. M., the Company formed on the Thames Embankment, in front of the Hotel, and awaited the Guard of Honor of the Honourable Artillery Company which was to escort it to The Marlborough House, and which soon appeared, consisting of one hundred infantry under command of Capt. William Evans. The Horse Artillery, under 2nd Lieut. A. A. Lowe, and the Field Battery, under Lieut. H. C. Duncum, furnished detachments in keeping the grounds at The Marlborough House. Maj. L. R. C. Boyle commanded the Honorable Artillery Company; Lieutenant-Colonel, the Earl of Denbigh, took command of the whole of the troops.

Exchanging salutes, the column took up its march for The Marlborough House along The Embankment, through Whitehall Place, across The Horse Guard Parade, along The Mall of St. James Park to the garden gate of the house. It was on this march that the different time of the music of the respective bands, rendering necessary a different step, gave to the Companies alternately a somewhat irregular appearance until at least each had become accustomed to the movements of the other.

Arriving at the entrance of The Marlborough House grounds, the escort drew up along the roadway, allowing the visitors to enter first amid the applause of the crowd outside. The Company took position on the further side of the grounds facing the garden door of the house. The Infantry escort forming at right angles on its left, while the detachment of Field and Horse Artillery did guard duty on either side, and in the rear were the ladies accompanying the visitors. Near the house stood The Prince of Wales in the uniform of Captain-General and Colonel of The Honourable Artillery Company, while close at hand on the steps were H. R. H. The Princess of Wales, H. R. H. The Duke of York, in the uniform of Colonel of the City of London Artillery, H. R. H. The Duchess of York, H. R. H. The Princess Louise (The Duchess of Fife), The Princesses Victoria and Maude of Wales, The Duke of Fife, Hon. Mr. Bayard and Mrs. Bayard, Lord and Lady Denbigh, Lord and Lady Colville, Lady Suffield, the Countess of Macclesfield, Lady May Lygon, Gen. Sir Dighton Probyn, Sir Francis Knollys, Miss Knollys, Major-Gen. Sir

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Arthur Ellis, Hon. Dirck Keppel, Major Boyle, and Capts. Holford and Wray.

The Prince of Wales took his position as Reviewing Officer and received the usual salutes, and then with Col. Walker, and accompanied by The Duke of York, Sir Dighton Probyn, Gen. Ellis, and Capt. Holford, passed around the two Companies. The march past in review followed, after which Col. Walker was presented to H. R. H. The Princess of Wales and other members of the Royal Family.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company then advanced to within a short distance of the roadway in front of the house and formed three sides of a square. The officers of the Company were ordered to the front and centre and presented to H. R. H. The Prince and The Princess of Wales. The Prince of Wales then said: —

Officers and Men of the Brigade of the Boston Ancient and Honorable Company, — It gives the Princess and myself great pleasure to receive you here to-day. We hope that the visit you are making will be as agreeable to you as your coming has been to us, and I hope that you will carry back to your home in the United States agreeable remembrance of your visit and a good idea of what you have seen here. We have not received you as foreigners but as those who are belonging to ourselves. The Princess joins me in welcoming you to our London home, and I am most happy to have the honor of receiving you here.

Col. Walker having returned thanks on behalf of the Company ranks were broken and one of the most enjoyable hours of the week was passed. A collation had been provided in a large marquee, while the well-wooded garden with its beautiful grounds bright with flowers, the blue and scarlet of the two companies, the brilliant uniforms of the Prince of Wales and attendant officers, the presence of Her Royal Highness and other ladies added to the dignity and beauty of the scene. For nearly an hour The Prince of Wales remained on the grounds, receiving many of the Company personally, and impressing all most favorably with the tactful courtesy with which he acted as host.

Her Royal Highness, The Princess of Wales, having expressed a desire to inspect the colors of the Company, they were lowered and the principal features explained to her. The interest in the flags evinced by Her Royal Highness was a compliment which afforded much pleasure to the men who owed allegiance to them.

At 5.30 P. M. the Company re-formed and left the grounds, giving a marching salute to Their Royal Highnesses in passing the house.

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H. R. H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

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MENU.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

Garden Party du 10 Juillet, 1896.

Sandwiches de Bœuf pressé.

Sandwiches de Jambon. Sandwiches de Langue.

Petits Pains de Homards Bagration.

Bavarois au Chocolat.

Bavarois à la Vanille.

Gelées Macedoines de Fruits au Champagne.

Salade de Fraises à la Bordelaise.

Petites Pâtisseries Assorties.

Fruits variées.

Glaces Groseilles et Framboises.

Café Glacée.

Tea and Coffee. Champagne. Champagne Cup.

Badminton.

In the evening the Company attended a Smoking Concert at the armory of the Honourable Artillery Company. It was held in the Drill Hall, where the dinner of July 7 was given, which was decorated and arranged as on that occasion, excepting that one end had been fitted up as a theatre stage. Lieutenant-Colonel The Earl of Denbigh presided, and among the chief guests present were H. R. H. The Duke of York, H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, H. R. H. The Duke of Teck, The Prince of Saxe-Weimar, Maj.-Gen. Lord Methuen, Lord De Veschi, Lord Colville of Culross, Maj.-Gens. Grenfell, Luck, Maurice and Burnett,

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Cols. Dowling, Wallace, and Slade, Lieut.-Cols. Raikes, Stohwasser and Baker, Majors Huestis and Boyle, Hon. P. A. Collins, the Marquis of Hertford, Senior Sheriff Pond, Alderman Cooper and Mr. J. R. Roosevelt.

The programme was elaborate and unique, and was made of antique elephant paper. On the outer page were the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes crossed with a shield between, bearing the figure of a man in armor. Above were the words: "Visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., U. S. A., to the Honourable Artillery Company, London," and below: "Concert at Headquarters, Armoury House, Finsbury, July 10, 1896."

Upon the next two pages were pictured the arms of the Honourable Artillery Company and of the State of Massachusetts. Then followed five pages bearing the names of the performers, most of them well-known actors and actresses, there being forty-nine numbers in all. On a succeeding page were the names of the General Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company and of the Sub-Committee on Entertainment and Decoration.

Upon the two pages following were represented respectively Archers practising at Finsbury, 1497, and the "Mayflower" leaving Plymouth, England, 1620. On the outside page was a representation of St. George and the Dragon and under it the words "Fraternity of St. George, Incorporated A. D. 1537." The lettering of the whole was in Old English, and it bore the imprint, "Dowlett and Sons, 10 Frith Street, London." The concert was a very successful and enjoyable one in all respects, reflecting great credit upon the Committees and the Stage Manager, H. S. Cubitt. The Smoking Concert Sub-Committee was composed as follows: —

Entertainment.

KENT, J. S., Capt., *Chairman.*
CUBITT, H. S.
FYSON, A., Capt.
KENT, J. J.
MATTHEWS, H. P.
VARLEY, F. E., Lieut.
WILLIAM, W. H., Major.

Decoration.

PRENDERGAST, E., *Chairman.*
FARRINGTON, F., Lieut.
GIRLING, E. H.
GREEN, T. L.
KENT, J. J.
LEGGATT, P. W., Lieut.
WATKIN, DAVIES W.
HILLMAN, W. H., Hon., Secretary.

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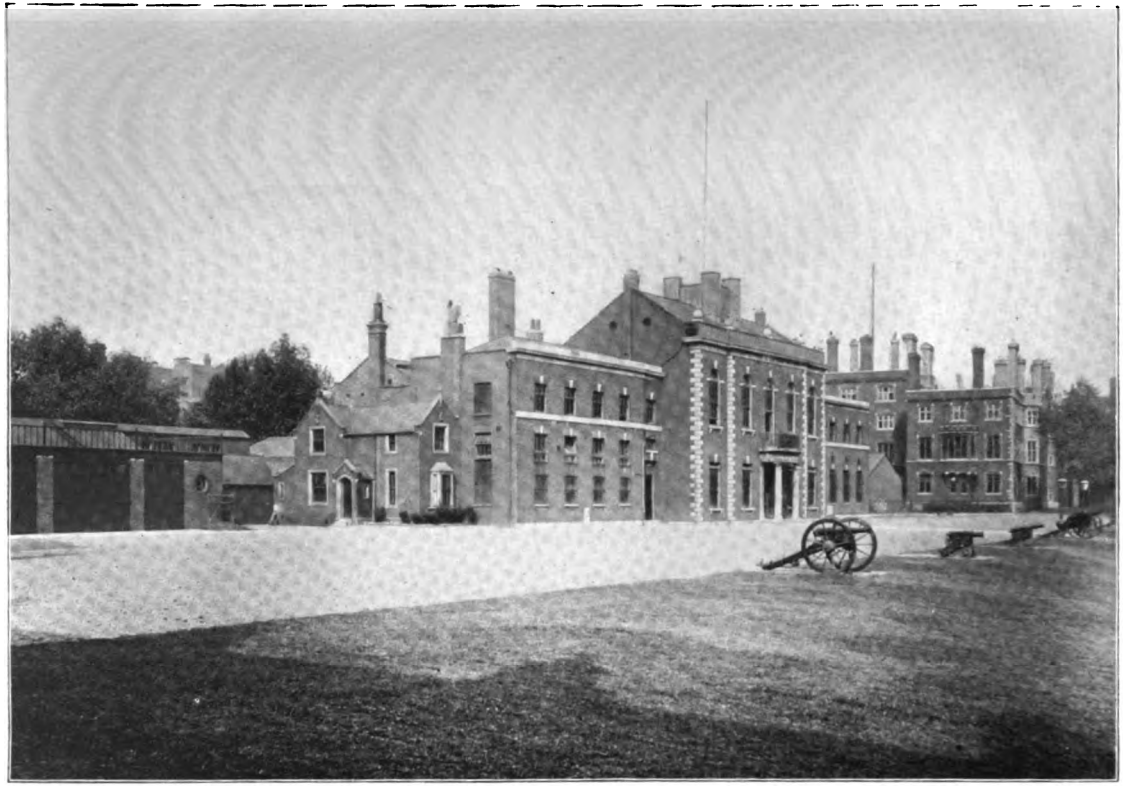

ARMORY OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, FINSBURY, LONDON.

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PROGRAMME.

BAND OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

"HAIL, AMERICA."

BANDMASTER, MR. WALKER.

1. Herr Ganz, Pianaforte Solo.
2. Mr. Herbert Emlyn.
3. Pte. Harry Evans, H. A. C.
4. Mr. Will Edwards.
5. Mr. Arthur G. Cunningham.
6. Miss Ernestine Handcock.
7. Mr. Barry Linden.
8. Miss Jessie Hertine.
9. Mr. Sam Wright.
10. Mr. Reginald Groome.
11. Miss Lilian Alexander.
12. Sergt. Instr. Slade, H. A. C.
13. Miss Daisy Walker.
14. Mr. Arthur Strugnell.
15. Mr. Herbert Standing.
16. Pte. Arthur Weston, H. A. C.
17. Mr. John Le Hay.
18. Mr. Ben Nathan.
19. Mde. Marie Titiens & Mr. A. S. Winckworth,
    Royal Carl Rosa Opera Company.
20. Miss Mable Love.
21. Mr. G. W. Hunter.
22. Miss Billie Barlow.
23. Miss Marie Dainton.
24. Mr. J. J. Dallas.
25. Mr. Fred Russell.
26. Mr. Lionel Brough.
27. Mr. R. G. Knowles.
28. Miss Sybil Arundale.
29. Miss Katie Seymour.
30. Miss Marie Loftus.
31. Mr. Arthur Ring.
32. Miss Beatrice Grenville.
33. Mr. Harry Randall.
34. Miss Louise Beaudet.
35. Miss Bessie Wentworth.
36. Mr. Gus Glen.
37. Miss Ellaline Terriss.
38. Mr. R. A. Roberts.
    By permission of Messrs. Maskeigne & Cook,
    Facial imitations of well-known characters.
39. The Meister Glee Singers.
    "When 'er I gaze."
    "The Fiddlers."
40. Miss Julia Nesville.
41. Miss Kate James.
42. Miss Ada Reeve.
43. Mr. David De Vant.
    Shadowgraph.
44. Mr. G. H. Chirgwin.
45. Miss Marie Tempest.
46. Miss Letty Lind.
47. The Bobee Brothers.
48. Miss May Yohe.
49. Mr. George Robey.

PIANO.

Herr Gantz. Mr. John Aethel Collings.
Mr. James Rift. Mr. Norfolk Megone.

STAGE MANAGER.
H. G. Cubitt.

COURTESIES.—REVIEW AT ARMOURY HOUSE, FINSBURY.—DEPARTURE FROM LONDON.

At noon, July 10, the ladies who accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company were given a Reception and Lunch by Mrs. P. A. Collins, wife of the United States Consul-General at London. The

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guests were received in the main parlor of the Cecil by Mrs. Collins, assisted by her daughters, Miss Agnes R. Collins and Miss Marie R. Collins, and by Mrs. T. P. D. O'Connor, Mrs. James E. Neal, Mrs. Laura B. Stone, Mrs. Sylvester Willard, Mrs. Lorin A. Lathrop, Mrs. Grenville Ellis, Mrs. Harold Frederick, Mrs. John Meigs and Mrs. Laura B. Starr. A lunch was served in the Princes' room of the hotel, where the tables presented a very attractive appearance. The occasion was a most delightful one and recompensed the ladies present for the entertainments they had been unable to attend with the members of the Company.

On July 11th, by invitation of Mr. B. F. Keith, of Boston, Mass., who was assisted by Miss Annie E. Campbell, many members of the Company, with the ladies and a few other invited guests, left the Hotel Cecil at 9.30 A. M., in thirteen brakes for an excursion to Richmond. Passing out of the courtyard into the Strand, they received a warm greeting from a crowd there assembled. By Westminster Abbey over Westminster Bridge they were carried to Richmond, where owing to an accident to one of the horses the party became separated. One part stopped at the Robin Hood Tavern, where it was soon joined by the other, and all proceeded to the "Hare and Hounds," and partook of refreshments there, generously provided by Mr. Keith. The return was made over Putney Bridge, through Kensington, down Pall Mall and Piccadilly, arriving at the Cecil at 1.30 P. M. Among those present not belonging to the Company were: Mrs. P. A. Collins, Miss Collins, Mrs. Ellis, Miss Annie Wakeman Lathrop, Miss Laura Ormiston Champ, Mr. Jean Paul Seligman. The excursion was a delightful one and enabled those participating to see a beautiful country outside of the closely built streets of London.

REVIEW OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, ARMORY, FINSBURY.

In the afternoon, the week of festivities was fittingly closed by an inspection and review of the Honourable Artillery Company at its armory, the date of which, July 11, had been arranged so that members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company might witness it. Many did so, while many were unable to be present owing to engagements previously made. Those attending did so informally, mostly in citizen's dress, which requisite preparations for departure from London made necessary.

Lord Methuen, Commanding the Home District, was the Inspecting Officer. The drill ground, to which admission was by ticket, presented a brilliant appearance. The weather was the pleasantest of Queen's weather. Over the armory floated the Stars and Stripes, a very delicate compliment to the visitors which was the more appreciated from being wholly unexpected. Around the grounds and in the windows of the armory itself was a large gathering of friends of the Honourable Artillery

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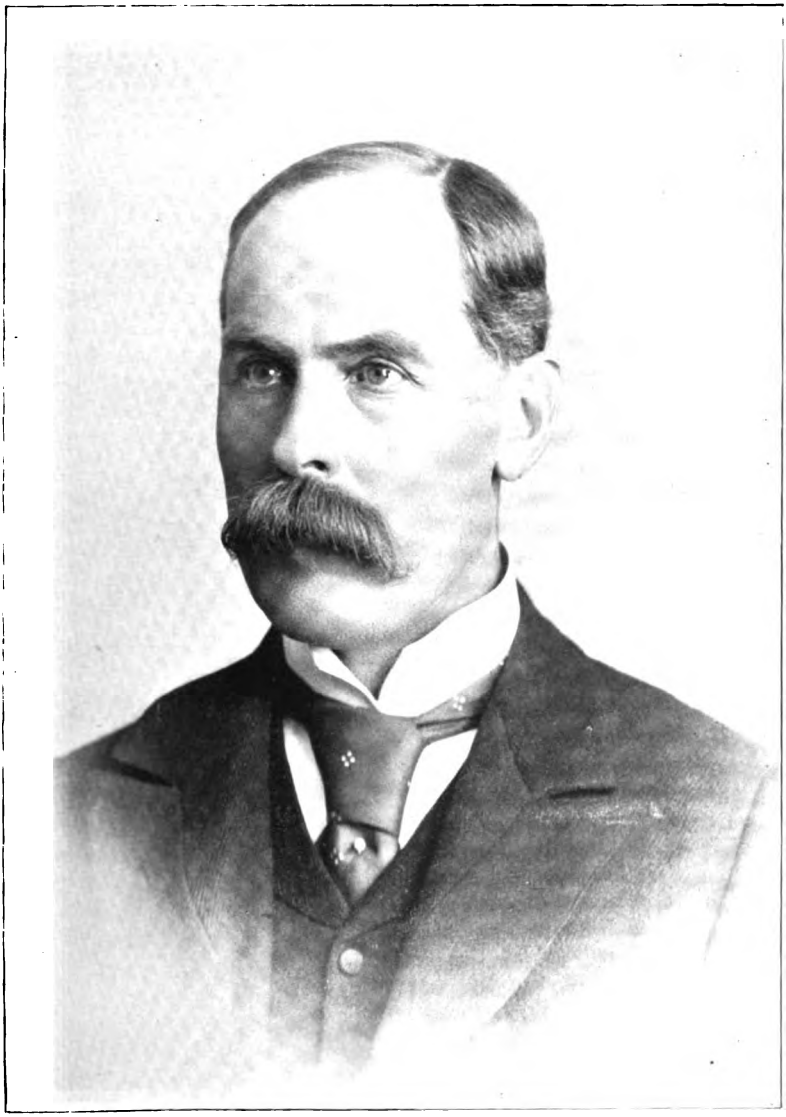

MAJ. GEN. LORD METHUEN, C. B.

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Company, including many ladies among whom were Lady Denbigh and Lady Methuen. The rich and varied costumes of the ladies mingling with the scarlet and blue uniforms, the two batteries and four infantry companies with their soldierly bearing and precision of movement formed a picture which impressed the minds of the visiting Company, gave its members new pride in their parent corps, and awakened within many of them a spirit of emulation which must redound to the benefit of their own organization.

Lord Methuen, the Inspecting Officer, with Col. MacKinnon, A. A. G., Capt. Drummond, A. D. C., took post at the reviewing stand at 4.30 P. M., having Col. Walker on his left and other officers of the Ancients in the rear. Here too were Lieut.-Col. Raikes, Major Nunn and other officers of the Honourable Artillery Company, not in uniform, and an officer of the 22d Regiment of the French Army and one of the London Scottish Regiment, in the full uniform of their respective corps. The other members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company readily found their way into the privileged enclosures near the saluting base.

In the review the whole Command took part, Lieutenant-Colonel, The Earl of Denbigh commanding. The Infantry, three hundred strong, under Lieut.-Col. Carstairs, passed in four companies, twenty-six files front, in open column and afterward in column at quarter distance. It was preceded by the Field Artillery under Capt. Bell and followed by the Horse Artillery under Major McMicking. The Artillery afterwards passed at a trot, and an advance in line followed by a general salute closed the review. After the review an Infantry drill for two hours took place. The Artillery which had been previously inspected took part in the review out of compliment to the visiting Company, and shared in the applause won by both branches of the service for the manner in which their duties were performed. As the march past begun Lord Methuen invited Col. Walker to step to the front and receive the salute, a marked and unusual courtesy. After the review a collation was partaken of in the Secretary's room by prominent officers and ladies, where, by request, Col. Walker inscribed his name in the Vellum Book of the Company.

Good-byes were said and the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to the Honourable Artillery Company closed. Most of the members of the visiting Company left London on the following day on the various tours on the Continent and in Scotland and Ireland, as had been before provided for.

They left with hearts full of grateful remembrances of all who had joined in caring for them, and bound by a closer tie than ever to the officers and members of the Parent Corps, none of whom had ever wearied in ministering to their comfort and pleasure.

The Commander remained in London to attend a garden party given by the Queen at Buckingham Palace, July 13, in honor of the coming

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marriage of The Princess Maude to Prince Charles of Denmark, which was solemnized July 15, with great ceremony, and with the general good wishes of the whole people.

THE VOLUNTEER ASSOCIATION OF MANCHESTER AND DISTRICT.

July 18, Col. Walker received a letter from Col. Robert Bridgford, President of the Volunteer Association of Manchester and District, regretting that the Company could not visit that city and the members of the Association, and asking when an Address they desired to present to the Company could be delivered to it in Liverpool. As most of the members of the Company could not be in that city until June 23, the date on which the "Servia" was to leave for Boston, 3 P. M. of that day, on board the steamer, was the time and place appointed. During the day the members of the Company, with the exception of a few who had received permission to remain abroad, reported on board the Servia. The landing stage near the steamer had been roped off and within it were many men prominent in military and civil life. One hundred policemen under Act.-Sup. Taylor, Inspectors Dinsdale, McDonald and Elliott kept the lines, restraining the thronging crowds, as eager to speed the parting guests with kind words and cheers like to those which had welcomed them to British soil. Promptly on the hour named a Delegation of the Association in full uniform came on board. It was composed as follows: —

Colonel Bridgford, C. B., V. D. 2nd V. B. Manchester Regiment, President; Lieut.-Col. Thom, V. D., 3rd Lanc. Volunteer Artillery; Captain Hall, 3rd V. B. Lanc. Fusiliers; Captain Eaton Hall, 1st V. B. Cheshire Regiment; Major Pearson, 4th V. B. Cheshire Regiment; Captain Appleton and Captain Eddleston, 1st V. B. South Lanc. Regiment; Captain Heywood, 2nd V. B. Manchester Regiment; Captain Matthew, Manchester Regiment; Colonel Eaton, V. D., 3rd V. B. Manchester Regiment; Major Pollitt, 4th V. B. Manchester Regiment; Major Pierce, 4th V. B. Manchester Regiment; Captain Gresham, 4th V. B. Manchester Regiment; Captain Parker, 3rd V. B. Manchester Regiment; Major Holmes-Poulton, 5th V. B. Manchester Regiment; Major Hollingworth, 6th V. B. Manchester Regiment; Surgeon-Captain Renshaw, Medical Staff Corps; Captain Rogerson, Cadigan Artillery; Captain T. Oram, 3rd V. B. Lanc. Fusiliers, Honorary Treasurer; Captain A. Furniss, 4th V. B. Manchester Regiment, Captain S. H. Brooks, 4th V. B. Manchester Regiment, Honorary Secretaries, V. O. A.

Introductions having been made Col. Bridgford said that the officers who were present represented not merely the Volunteer officers of Manchester, but also those of the district of which Manchester was the centre.

They had hoped that the engagements of the Honorable and Ancient Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., while in England, would have permitted them to pay Manchester a visit, when undoubtedly the War Office

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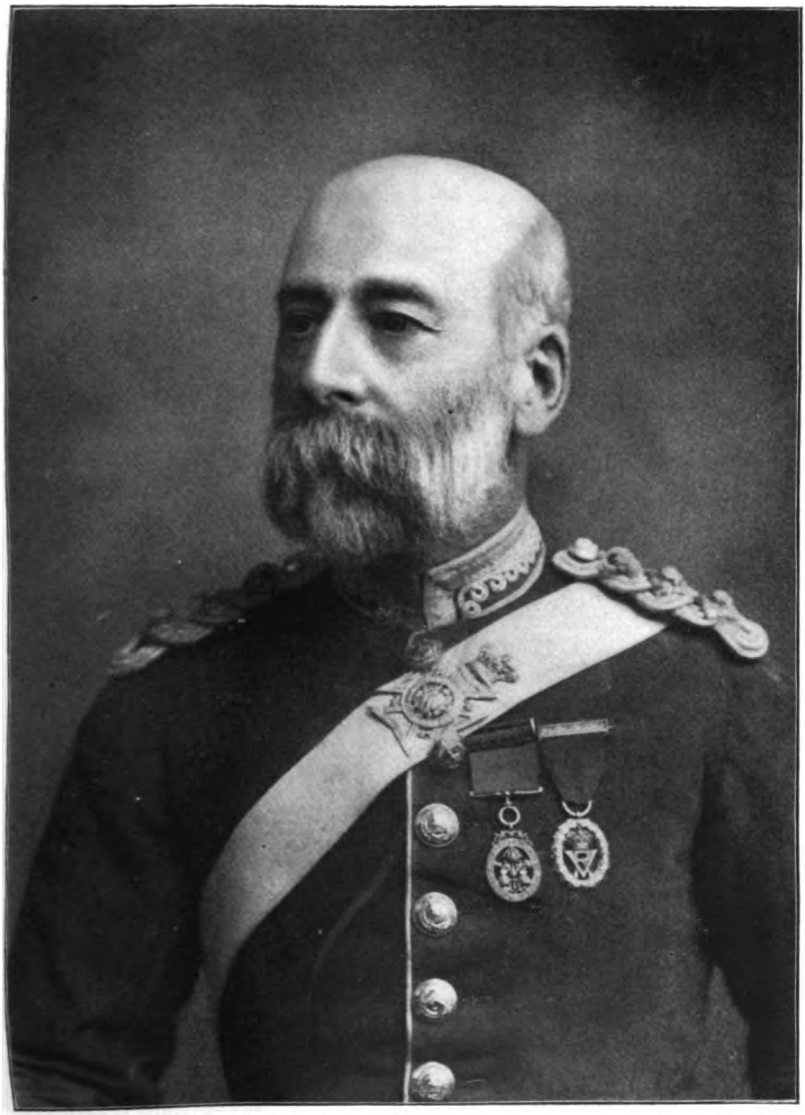

COL. ROBERT BRIDGFORD, C. B. V. D.

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would have made such arrangements as would have enabled the members of the Company to see something of the auxiliary forces as they existed in this District and not only those of London. But as they could not welcome the Company in Manchester they had done the next best thing, and that was to express their feelings toward the Boston corps in the shape of an address. There was no doubt that this first and he hoped not the last visit of the Company to this old country had been an immense good to us, and not to us only, but he hoped to the countries on both sides of the water. It had enabled him and others to meet some of their best friends, and friends more especially from the good city of Boston. He was quite sure that if only our people on this side would follow the lead which the Boston Company had given to them, and return the visit in large numbers, they would all know more of each other, and the more they knew of each other the better it would be for he English-speaking countries throughout the world. In working together they most undoubtedly worked for peace, and therefore, he thought they might be enabled to say they would be able to prevent war, no matter what might be the combination against them. But the address spoke for itself and he asked Capt. Furniss to read it.

In his opinion as a Lancashire man, surely it would be fratricidal to draw the sword against one of the mother tongue, and he gave credit to our cousins on American soil for the sound sense he claimed for his countrymen, that no querulous dispute upon an outside question was not capable of mutual adjustment.

No one could doubt the courage of the English race, but he would award the badge of true courage to those who, in the knowledge of the justice of their cause, could calmly overlook the hysterics of prejudiced critics and interested parties.

In this spirit the address was couched. It spoke for itself, and he would call on Capt. Furniss, their Honorary Secretary, to read it ; but before concluding, he desired to express for himself and he felt sure for all his brother Lancashire officers too, a sincere regret that no opportunity had offered, on their present visit, of tendering to those who had come so far upon a visit to the Old Country, which, he believed and hoped, they always would in their heart of hearts still look to as their Alma Mater, a hospitality in some, if not adequate return, for that an Englishman had ever, in his experience, received at the hands of his countrymen of the United States of America.

When looking upon the address, of which on behalf of the Association he asked their acceptance, he trusted he was not presuming upon their credence in stating that the concluding expression in it contained in words only what they would verify by deed whenever or by whoever called upon.

Capt. Furniss, Honorary Secretary of the Association, then read the address as follows : —

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MANCHESTER, July 23, 1896.

The Volunteer Officers' Association (Manchester and District), consisting of the following, — Artillery, 3d, 7th and 9th Lancashire Volunteer Artillery; Engineers, 1st Lancashire Volunteer Royal Engineers; Infantry, 1st and 3d Volunteer Battalions Manchester Fusiliers; 1st, 4th and 5th Volunteer Battalions, Cheshire Regiment; 1st and 2d Volunteer Battalions, East Lancashire Regiment; 1st Volunteer Battalion, Prince of Wales Volunteers; 2d Volunteer Battalion, Loyal North Lancashire Regiment; 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th Volunteer Battalions Manchester Regiments, — beg to congratulate the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston upon the occasion of its first visit to the mother country, and desire to offer them a most hearty welcome.

It is a matter of extreme regret to them that an opportunity has not presented itself of showing more fully their friendship and cordial good feeling by the honor of the presence of the Ancient and Honorable Company in Manchester, but they sincerely hope the time is not far distant when such an occasion may arise. In wishing them God-speed upon their return journey, the Volunteer officers will retain the pleasantest memories of a visit of their brother citizen soldiers, which can only be conducive to the end desired by all, the furtherance of peace.

President ROBERT BRIDGFORD, *Colonel.*

On receiving the address Col. Walker spoke as follows: —

Col. Bridgford and Gentlemen of the Manchester Volunteer Association, — On behalf of my Command and of my Country I accept this beautiful gift and thank you for it and for the honor of having you come so far from your homes to make our last hour on your soil one that will always live a delightful memory in our hearts. We feel the more grateful because the offering comes from you, the citizen soldiery of Old England, to us the citizen solidiery of New England. It will hold a place of honor in our armory and we shall be glad to have you come and see it there.

As I have elsewhere said, we left our home on one of the fairest of days, with the blessings of half a million of our fellow-citizens, of our whole Commonwealth and of our whole people flashed from the national fort guarding our city, for this great centre of a world's commerce. Here we listened to the first words of friendly greeting, and here to-day you come from a great manufacturing city whose products are found the world over to renew that greeting as we leave your soil. All this typifies the feeling which largely exists between our two peoples. No matter what may be the surface appearance of their dealings with each other, though there may be loud talk and even threats on either side, yet above, beneath and around all there is a deep feeling of respect in the hearts of the great masses of our peoples, each for the other. Such a feeling now, when rulers must bow before an aroused public opinion, must prove a mighty force in preventing war between us. We are two proud, strong, aggressive nations, and will at times do and say things which will awaken enmities and jealousies. Both can fight and will fight whenever a sad, real necessity shall demand a conflict, and each would prove a foeman worthy of the other's steel, but I believe we are great enough and broad enough, when differences arise, to meet and settle them as man to man on a peaceful, honorable basis.

We return home after a reception among you unparalleled in the kindness and hospitality shown us. From Her Majesty, whose gracious words and acts,

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ADDRESS OF THE VOLUNTEER ASSOCIATION OF MANCHESTER AND DISTRICT.

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wise in their statesmanship and practical in their Christianity, which have been nobly supplemented by those of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, by our Parent Corps, and by all classes of your people, we have received a welcome which has touched our hearts and will touch all hearts across the ocean. This city opened its gates to us upon our arrival on your shores, and to-day you have here given us your good wishes as we depart from your shore. As here this city gave a welcome to us the coming, so here you speed us the parting guest. I know that hereafter all of us will carry through life grateful thoughts as we recall what we have seen and heard among you and hope to leave only pleasant thoughts of us with you, thoughts that on both sides of the Atlantic shall radiate out through all our lands and illuminate all with the glory of mutual peace and good will.

The description of the address is as follows : —

The text of the address occupies a large portion of the sheet, being surrounded on the left-hand side, top and right-hand sides with a broad pictorial border, highly illuminated in colors, gold and silver, this being again surrounded by a border of variegated colors enclosing the whole design.

Across the whole width of the top, a flowing ribbon bears the words, "Manchester, 23rd July, 1896," the ribbon passing behind an oval tablet, on which is shown in color a drawing of the Manchester Town Hall. A broad silver border of rococo design encloses the tablet and gives a good finish to the picture. At the left-hand side of the tablet is a drawing of the ship "Mayflower," and on the right-hand side a drawing of the American eagle with wings outspread, supporting itself upon an ornamental scroll.

Immediately below is the title of the address, exposed in illuminated colors on a broad curved ribbon, which, commencing at the left-hand side of the address, curves upwards and across the sheet, finishing on the right-hand in a graceful roll. The ribbon is of buff color, and is boldly exposed against the background of more sombre tints, the letters of the title being thrown out on the buff ground in great relief.

Below the title is the address proper, the lettering being executed on a variegated ground of pale tints, the coloring of the text being embellished with a plentiful display of gold and silver ornamentation in solidmasses and filigree.

At the bottom left-hand corner a conventional floral design springs from behind the tablet bearing the address passing in graceful curves upwards on the page. The plants represent a rose tree, and a stalk of American maize, the corn cobs being shown prominently. The plants support near the bottom a drawing in proper colors of a member of the A. H. A. C. B. in the uniform of the present day, whilst behind the figure, intermingled with the floral design, is shown the flag of the A. H. A. C. B. in white and gold, together with the American flag, the Stars and Stripes. Passing upwards, the floral branch takes a circular form enclosing a dark chocolate ground, on which is shown in the act of guarding a field gun, two figures in the old uniform of the A. H. A. C. B. standing upon a small ribbon bearing the names "Hancock" and "Adams." These are the names given to two guns, which in the time of the American Revolution were stolen from the A. H. A. C. B. by the then "Rebels," the guns afterwards taking a prominent part in the war, and were long kept amongst the most treasured heirlooms of the Company, but are now in the possession of the Bunker Hill Monument Association. Above the heads of the figures is placed an

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open book bearing an appropriate motto. A ribbon surrounds the book and intertwines with the floral spray, carrying the name of the founder of the Company, and dates of interest in the history of the A. H. A. C. B.

From the bottom right-hand corner a spray of the rose tree passes along the bottom of the sheet, bearing flowers interspersed with drawings of the bee, emblematic of the commercial industry of the Manchester District. On the right hand side of the design, another branch of the rose tree passes upwards. supporting on its way a drawing of the Union Jack, executed so as to balance on harmony with the American flags shown on the opposite side.

The design is mounted on a sunk mount, enclosed in an elaborate gold frame bearing at the top in full relief the Royal Arms of England, and at each corner are placed crossed cannons, a good finish being given by a beading representing a line of cannon balls passing entirely around the frame.

After the presentation, half an hour was spent socially, the toasts "The Queen" and "The President," "The Volunteer Association of Manchester" and "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" being enthusiastically received. The last toast "The Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack, unconquerable apart, invincible united," stated a fact which found a cordial assent in the hearts of all present.

DEPARTURE FROM LIVERPOOL — THE VOYAGE HOME — THE ARRIVAL IN BOSTON — RECEPTION BY STATE AND CITY.

The order "All ashore" was heard, good-byes were reluctantly said, and the "Servia," at 4.33 P. M., started on her westward voyage amid the cheers and good wishes of the multitudes on shore. The band of the Company stationed on the upper deck alternated with the band on the landing stage in playing national airs, which mingled in good-bye at the departure of the Company as they had in welcome at its arrival in Liverpool. From the steamer thanks and farewells were wafted to the friends in that mother-land, which had opened wide its arms in loving friendship to the departing voyagers, until they were no longer visible.

The "Servia" arrived at Queenstown at 7.55 A. M., July 24. After taking on board other passengers, including several members of the Company who had made a tour through Ireland, it again started westward at 9.21 A. M.

The weather during the voyage home was pleasant until Monday, July 27, when a gale accompanied by a heavy sea sprang up, rendering two days most uncomfortable for all on board excepting the good sailors and old travellers.

July 26, religious services were held in the main saloon. Rev. A. A. Berle read the English church service. In the evening there was a service of song with music by the band.

July 28, the sailors of the Servia gave an afternoon's enjoyment to all on board. Mr. James Edgar acted as Master of Ceremonies, Rev. E. A. Horton as Treasurer, Capt. W. Riker as Starter, and Adjt. Duches-

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ney as Judge. Seaman Lattimore was the moving spirit among the men. Three tugs of war were pulled by two teams of seven men each, followed by a very laughable feeding contest between seamen Lattimore and McIntyre. Seaman Shannon won the wheelbarrow race in which there were six entries. A cock fight followed in which six birds, seamen, took part. A sack race was won by seaman Jordan. The old sailors sang "Whiskey for my Johnnie" and other sea songs, and an Irish jig closed the performance. A handsome sum was collected for the performers.

July 29, an entertainment was given in the main saloon for the purpose of raising money for the benefit of the sailors' homes in Liverpool and Boston, the Hon. John C. Wyman presiding. The following was the programme: —

BAND	"La Palona."
ADDRESS	The Chairman.
RECITATION	Mrs. H. H. Hamilton.
ADDRESS	Rev. E. A. Horton.
MUSICAL MEDLEY	Bob Hyde.
APPEAL	Rev. A. A. Berle.
COLLECTION	Music by the Band.
RECITATION	Mr. George Wilson.
CORNET SOLO	B. B. Keyes.
ADDRESS	Hon. John C. Wyman.

QUARTETTE, Frank W. Childs, A. P. Childs, F. W. Goodwin and F. W. Homans.

"God Save the Queen" and "America" sung by all, standing.

The affair was quite successful, resulting in a collection of over $100 which it was voted should be put in the hands of Col. Hedges, Capt. Smith, Lieut. Cushing, Mr. Caleb Chase and Purser Lancaster, for equal distribution between the Boston and Liverpool seamen's charities.

In anticipation of the arrival of the Servia at Boston, Sergt E. E. Snow had been detailed by the Committee of Reception, being the same which had had charge of the escort at the departure of the Company from Boston, to go to Highland Light Station and arrange with the signal officer there to telegraph the Committee as soon as the Servia should be sighted.

The Servia sighed Highland Light at 11.45 P. M., Thursday, July 30. The weather had been for some time very hazy and now the fog settled down so dense that it was deemed best to anchor, rockets meanwhile being sent up to make known the arrival of the steamer to the signal officer at the Light Station. These were not seen by him nor by Sergt. Snow. At 4 A. M., having taken as pilot Mr. Wm. Abbott, a member of the Company, who received a hearty greeting as he stepped upon the deck, the Servia was again on its way, passing Fort Warren unnoticed by the sentry especially detailed to watch for it by Lieut.-Col. Carl A. Wood-

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ruff, Commandant, who had received orders from the War Department to welcome the Company with a national salute, a high honor it unfortunately missed. At quarantine at 4 50 A. M. the tug Cormorant, provided by the City Government, came alongside with a Committee of the members of the Company who had remained at home, consisting of Geo. H. Innis, J. R. Newman, W. L. Willey, A. Cuneo, J. B. Parsons, W. S. Davis, G. H. Raymond and Sergeant J. B. Patterson with Mr. Mullen, private secretary of His Honor Mayor Quincy. Sergeant Patterson, who alone boarded the steamer, gave to Col. Walker the following letter: —

CITY OF BOSTON,

OEFICE OF THE MAYOR, July 30, 1896.

COMMANDER HENRY WALKER,

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

ON BOARD STEAMSHIP "SERVIA," BOSTON.

My dear Sir, — Permit me to congratulate you on behalf of the City on the safe return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from their trip to Europe.

I take pleasure in inviting members of the Company to attend a Reception given by the City in Fanueil Hall at the conclusion of the street parade. A collation will be served after the Reception.

Yours respectfully,

JOSIAH QUINCY, *Mayor.*

After a passage of six days and fourteen hours, the quickest ever made by it, the Servia reached its dock at East Boston at 6.35 A. M., July 31, having been previously signalled at Hull from whence telegrams were sent to the City Hall.

Through the courtesy of Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port, in accordance with instructions from United States Treasury Department, the necessary Custom House examination of baggage was made very quickly, though the Company was held on the boat for sometime afterwards waiting for notice that the escort was ready.

The early arrival of the steamer July 31, which had not been looked for before the evening of that day, disarranged plans made for the reception of the Company, as its late arrival at Liverpool had had a similar result in that city and London. Had it not reached Boston until the day following, a very large escort of the volunteer militia and of other organizations would have been on hand to receive it. As it was, the short notice given the authorities on shore required prompt and active work on their part to gather the escort which greeted the returning voyagers, and the work was well done.

It was greatly regretted that, contrary to expectations, the President could not be present at the reception of the Company on its return home. It had indisputably well represented the country abroad, and through it, the Majesty of Great Britain had held out its hand to the United States

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and it would have been a most fitting and graceful act, had the Majesty of the people of the United States, through its Chief Magistrate, accepted that hand in friendly greeting.

At 10 A. M. the Company disembarked, the band playing "Home Again" as the march to the ferry began. Not until it arrived there were there many people to welcome it owing to the uncertainty of the arrival of the Servia. There, however, the police with difficulty kept the crowd, eager and enthusiastic, from rushing on board the boat. Crossing the harbor, the Company found the escort drawn up near the South Ferry slip. Salutes were exchanged and the column took up its march to the State House in the following order: —

Mounted Police under Sergt. Stone, Division 11.
Baldwin's Band.
Escort, Capt. Wm. H. Jones, Commanding.

Right Wing,
Lieut. E. P. Cram, Commanding.

Left Wing,
Lieut. Wm. P. Jones, Commanding.
Charlestown City Guard, Capt. Francis Meredith.
Fusileer Veterans, Capt. J. F. Sellon.
Lynn Cadet Band.
National Lancers, Capt. Oscar E. Jones.
Post 200, G. A. R., J. B. Ridlon, Commander.
The London Detachment,
Col. Henry Walker, Captain, Commanding.

STAFF.

Col. S. M. Hedges, Acting Chief of Staff; F. W. Graves, M. D., Surgeon; E. Dwight Hill, M. D. Assist. Surgeon; Lieut. Emery Grover, Paymaster; Col. Edward Wyman; Capt. J. B. Watt, Commander, and Capt. J. B. Clarkson, Surgeon, of the Steamship Servia.

Salem Cadet Band.

Right Wing,
Lieut. Thomas Savage, Commanding.

Left Wing,
Lieut. George E. Lovett, Commanding.

The route was through Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets, all thronged with spectators and all bright with the decorations of public and private buildings, especially of the building occupied by A. Shuman & Company which was covered with flags and transparencies. Arriving at the State House the whole force was drawn up in its front as when the colors were presented to the Company on the same ground, June 29.

Upon the steps leading to the State House were his Honor, Acting-Governor Wolcott, accompanied by Adj.-Gen. Samuel Dalton, Brig.-

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Gen. Champlin, Col. Cappelle, of his Staff, and Col. J. B. Parsons who represented the Ancients. The usual salutes having been given to the Commander-in-Chief he spoke as follows: —

Col. Walker, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It was but a month ago that I stood here and had the honor to assure you that as you departed on your voyage, the good wishes and the God-speed of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts would go with you, and that upon your return you would receive her hearty welcome home. That welcome, gentlemen, awaits you to-day.

How crowded has this short month been to you of pleasure, of interest, of honorable achievement. You have been busy all the time. If any leisure remained upon our hands we allowed our thoughts to travel across the sea, and in a measure to partake with you of the generous hospitality and welcome that you received at the hands of our kin across the sea. You have been welcomed by Princes and Dukes and Field Marshals, and if to-day only plain Lieutenant Governors and Mayors and untitled citizens welcome you, you must lay the blame, gentlemen, upon the founders of this Republic and not upon us. We present you with the best that we have. We congratulate you upon all that you have seen. How full of interest will the memory be in after years! When wearied with the business and the toil of daily life, your thoughts will come back to this happy and distinguished experience and you will find in the memory pleasant recollections and good cheer.

Gentlemen, I congratulate you upon your conduct abroad. You have carried those flags, as I prophesied you would, with dignity to yourselves and with honor to the banners that you bore.

And now, gentlemen, you have returned. Your band, that has doubtless been accustoming itself in foreign lands to play "God save the Queen," that beautiful air endeared to all Americans by patriotic association, that band must now attune its harmonies to the homely and beloved melody of "Home, Sweet Home." Gentlemen, the Commonwealth welcomes you home. She has watched your course abroad with jealous interest. She thanks you for the manner in which you have represented the citizenship of Massachusetts. She feels that the honors, the courtesies that you have received have not alone been paid to you as individuals or as an organization, worthy though you have proved yourselves to receive such courtesy, but the Commonwealth and America feel that in part those distinguished courtesies were extended to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and to the United States of America. You have been the personal recipients, but the State and the Nation feel that they express the warm, friendly feeling that, after all, exists between these two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race.

Col. Walker, as the Godspeed and the Farewell of the Commonwealth accompanied you when you sailed, so, sir, it is my privilege to extend to you now, in behalf of the Commonwealth, a cordial and hearty and joyous welcome home.

The applause having subsided, Col. Walker in reply said: —

Your Honor, — I thank you in the name of my Command and for myself for the cordial greeting you have given us, for I know that from your lips comes the greeting of the whole Commonwealth.

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When some weeks since, upon the departure of the Company for England, I received from your hands a beautiful stand of colors, I said that the members of the Company were deeply impressed with the sense of their responsibility and the importance of the visit they were about to make, and would so bear those colors as to deserve on their return the commendation of their fellow-citizens, "Well done, good and faithful servants." I speak for my whole Command and say that it has fulfilled the promise and justly deserves that commendation. It has carried the white flag of Massachusetts and the flag of the Union in honor wherever it has journeyed, and everywhere they have been received with respect. Although the Company has been most graciously received by Royalty, the revered Queen of the British Realm, and her Royal Family, has been met with royal greeting from all classes, yet its members come back and gladly receive the welcome you have given to them as representing the citizenship of this great Republic, which they have never forgotten and of which they have always been justly proud. Our reception abroad was not to us alone. It was cordial, whole-hearted, without a single word that I heard from any lip of discord, dislike, of hatred, or any way at variance to the general kindly feeling with which all England greeted us wherever we went. We were met at Liverpool with open arms. We were carried to London and through the thronging streets of that Empire City we found naught but welcome. It was not given to us personally, except in a small measure, but to us as the representatives of this great people. It came from a cordial, deep-seated feeling of respect of the motherland for this her child across the sea, and an honest desire for peace between them. As such we accepted it, and as proof of a similar feeling here, and as an endorsement of what we have done we accept this our welcome home. We return, glad to find that our fellow-citizens are satisfied with what we have done, and that consciousness makes us proud of our good fortune in being enabled to go where we did and to do what we have done; and prouder still to think that we have accomplished something towards bringing about the time when war between the two peoples shall be no more.

Again I thank your Honor for all you have said. I thank you for what the Commonwealth has said to us through you.

At the conclusion of the speech the officers of the Company were presented to His Honor who extended to all his personal congratulation. The Company then marched through Park, Tremont, Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Pearl, Congress and State streets and Merchants Row to Faneuil Hall, which stood with doors open wide to welcome the travellers home.

Upon the platform of the hall waiting to receive the Company were his Honor, Josiah Quincy, Mayor, and with him were Congressmen Barrett and Fitzgerald, Ex-Mayor F. W. Lincoln, Capt. J. B. Watt, Commander, Capt. J. B. Clarkson, Surgeon, and T. W. Hilyer, First Officer of the Servia, Hon. J. H. Conry, President of the Common Council, Rev. E. A. Horton and others. The hall had been elaborately decorated. On one side and upon the platform were tables for the collation provided by the City. On the front centre of the platform was a copy of the shield of Boston with the word "Welcome" above it in

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large letters, while flags, coats of arms and seals of the State and the Nation with mottoes covered the gallery fronts. In the rear of the platform were pictures of Major Savage, Commander of the Company in 1651 and four times afterwards, of Lieut.-Col. Quincy, Commander, 1829, and a former Mayor of Boston, and of Col. Walker. In front of the platform was the following inscription: —

"1638. This inscription records the fact that Capt. Robert Keayne, a former member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, was the organizer and first Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

As the band heading the Company entered the hall it played "Home, Sweet Home," which was almost drowned in the din of the cheers and shouts of welcome. Silence having been restored Capt. Jones, Chairman of the Reception Committee, spoke as follows: —

Capt. Walker, — The members of your Command remaining at home under my charge have since your departure slept on their arms. There has been no call to quell an insurrection or subdue a riot, and I report them in the same state of discipline as on your departure. It is not for me to receive you, as another member of the Company in the person of his Honor, the Mayor of this city, is in your presence to greet and welcome you.

His Honor, the Mayor, then spoke his own and the city's welcome saying: —

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Invited Guests: The City of Boston has felt that the return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company who took the trip to Europe, should be signalized by a Reception tendered to them on the part of the city in Faneuil Hall. We are not here to-day to indulge in any long speech-making. I know that you are all of you anxious to reach your homes after your absence and after the parade through our streets. All that I have to say, therefore, is to extend, Mr. Commander, to you and to the members of the corps a hearty welcome upon your return to Boston. We have read with interest of your doings abroad; we have read with delight of the attentions which have been paid to you, of the hospitalities which have been extended to you. We hope that you are all of you glad to return, after your experiences abroad, to Boston and to Massachusetts. We extend to you a hearty welcome home. I trust that in spite of the numerous occasions upon which you, sir, have been called upon to speak, abroad, you have a little voice left to express what I trust and know that you feel, your satisfaction at returning home.

Col. Walker in response said: —

Mr. Mayor and Friends, — On behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I thank you for this cordial greeting and reception to us on our return from abroad. For the members of my Company, I say that as Boston is justly proud of them so they are proud of Boston. Since they left these walls, after having received from the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth the colors that are before me, they have kept those colors spotless and return them here to-day as pure as they were when they were received.

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The Company, during its absence, has been mindful of the reputation not only of our Commonwealth but also of this dear old city of Boston. No matter from whom or what the courtesies it has received, no matter how high in station those have been who have paid to it those courtesies, it returns, feeling that here is the home of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

I desire, Mr. Mayor, to say one thing further. In these days of heated political discussion, when one would sometimes think that anger, hatred and envy are rife on either side of the water, I have never once, and my comrades will indorse the statement, never during my whole absence have I heard one unpleasant word, or note of anger, or hostile criticism of this land of ours from any British lips. I believe it was not selfish policy alone which dictated this general, kindly expression of brotherly feeling, but that the welcome given to us came from the hearts of the givers. From Her Majesty, the Queen, down through every rank of life we received the richest hospitality. They gave us the right hand of fellowship, they gave us the words of warmest welcome, and I believe that both came from an honest feeling, not towards us alone, but chiefly toward our whole country, a kindly feeling of admiration, of respect for their kinsman across the sea. I hope that in all our conduct hereafter, in all we say and do, we shall remember that England is our motherland, and while clinging to our own country, ready to fight on all occasions when necessary for our own flag, we shall give to her all consideration, all courtesy and all kindness, and do all we can to settle differences between our two peoples as man to man in an honorable and peaceful fashion.

Again I thank you, Mr. Mayor, for myself, for the Company I represent, and through you all our fellow-citizens for this kind reception.

His Honor the Mayor again spoke as follows: —

Mr. Commander, — You have referred to the kindly spirit in which your corps has been received abroad.

I think that it is proper that I should express upon this occasion the sentiment which is felt, I am sure, by the American public; not alone the people of Boston or Massachusetts, but the whole American public, their appreciation of those hospitalities and of the consideration with which this American organization was treated upon foreign soil. I know that I merely voice the sentiment of all our citizens when I say that we feel that the hospitalities extended to you were, in some sense, at least, meant to express good will and appreciation for the nation which you represent.

We appreciate the cordial reception which was extended to you, and we send back to-day to our friends across the sea our hearty message of thanks and appreciation, and of good will for the manifestations of friendliness which they extended to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and through that Company to the American people.

This closed the speaking. A collation provided by the city government was partaken of, the members of the Company who had shared in the visit to the Honourable Artillery Company receiving heartiest congratulations and welcomes home from all present, which testified the satisfaction and pride felt by all in the honors paid to the organization, and in the manner in which it had represented not only its home city but the whole country on foreign soil.

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Soon the audience slowly dispersed, as the band played and all present joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne." The Company had written the most brilliant page in its history, one unprecedented in its character, never to be fully repeated nor surpassed in honor, and which must ever stand out as a modern "Field of the Cloth of Gold," speaking peace and good will between two great peoples.

The visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to its Parent Corps had ended, and again it was in its own home. Its members had visited England, their motherland; had stood upon the soil of France, their country's ancient friend and ally; had wandered over the snow-clad Alps; had looked upon the Rhine, rich in romance and beauty; had trodden the fateful field of Waterloo, and had everywhere been welcomed. Gladly and gratefully had they received that welcome, but overshadowing all was that splendid hospitality, that whole-hearted greeting, which the old homeland had given them. Their pride and pleasure in their connection with the Honourable Artillery Company now glowed with an affection which will warm the hearts of generations yet to stand in their places, as the story shall be told again and again how that Organization, from its Royal Head through all its ranks, opened its heart and home and welcomed them beneath the old roof-tree from which their sires had wandered two centuries and a half before.

The shores of Albion had faded from their view, but from their hearts will never fade the pictures which a thousand delightful memories must always evoke, among which will ever stand out in boldest relief the figure of that Gracious Lady, in whose long and glorious reign no act shines brighter, none wiser in true statesmanship, none more in accord with that Christianity which Great Britain and the United States both profess to believe in and be guided by, than that simple Reception in her Royal Home of a little company of strangers from a far-off land, thus stretching out the hand of friendship to a kindred nation across the sea, which, not owning her sway, yet in knightly courtesy pays willing tribute to the Woman, Queen and Empress, who has served her people so long and so well and has justly won a rich reward in the respect and admiration of the world.

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COURTESIES IN GREAT BRITAIN — SOUVENIRS.

It would be impossible to note in detail all the courtesies extended to the Company as a whole or to its members individually during its stay in England. The difficulty in deciding which to accept was only equalled by the regrets at being compelled to decline any. Some of the most noteworthy deserve special recognition.

Letters of acceptance of an invitation to attend the dinner at King's Hall, July 9, 1896, or letters of regret at not being able to do so, many of them containing warm expressions of good feeling toward the Company and the United States, were received from, among others: —

Captain General and Colonel, Field Marshal H. R. H. ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES, K. G., K. T., K. P., G. C. B., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E.

H. R. H. THE DUKE OF YORK, K. G., K. T., P. C.

General H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, K. G., K. T., K. P., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E., K. C. B., P. C., V. D.

THE RT. HON. LORD HALSBURY, Lord Chancellor.

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER, K. G. N., Lord Lieutenant of County of London.

THE MOST HON. THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY, K. G., &c., Prime Minister.

THE MOST HON. THE MARQUESS OF LANSDOWN, K. G., &c., Secretary of State for War.

Lieut.-Colonel THE RT. HON. THE EARL OF DENBIGH AND DESMOND, Commanding Honourable Artillery Company.

THE RT. HON. THE EARL OF ROSEBERRY, K. G, &c.

Field Marshal THE RT. HON. VISCOUNT WOLSELEY, K. P., G. C. B., G. C. M. G., Commander-in-Chief.

THE RT. HON. VISCOUNT DE VESCI, Late Lieut.-Colonel Commanding H. A. C.

THE RT. HON. LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS, H. T., President H. A. C.

Captain LORD CHARLES BERESFORD, R. N. C. B.

Major-General LORD METHUEN, C. B., Commanding Home District.

THE RT. HON. LORD RUSSELL OF KILLOWEN, Lord Chief Justice of England.

Field Marshal THE RT. HON. LORD ROBERTS, V. C., G. C. B., Commander-in-Chief in Ireland.

THE RT. HON. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN, M. P., H. M., Secretary of State for Colonies.

THE RT. HON. G. C. GOSCHEN, M. P., H. M., First Lord of Admiralty.

THE RT. HON. SIR WALTER WILKIN, Lord Mayor of London.

THE RT. HON. SIR WILLIAM VERNON HARCOURT, BART.

Field Marshal SIR DONALD STEWART, BART., G. C. B., &c.

Admiral SIR FREDERICK RICHARDS, G. C. B., &c., First Naval Lord.

THE HON. SIR DONALD H. SMITH, G. C. M. G., High Commissioner for Canada.

General THE RT. HON. SIR REDVERS BULLER, V. C., G. C. B., Adjutant-General.

General SIR DEIGHTON PROBYN, V. C., K. C. B., Comptroller to H. R. H. Prince of Wales.

General SIR H. E. WOOD, V. C., G. C. B., Quartermaster-General.

Major-General SIR F. W. GRENFELL, G. C. M. G., Inspector-General Auxiliary Forces.

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General Sir D. Lysons, G. C. B., Constable of the Tower of London.
General Sir Geo. Higginson, K. C. B.
Colonel Sir Edward Bradford, K. C. B., Chief Commissioner Metropolitan Police.
The Rt. Hon. Sir Richard Webster, G. C. M. G., Attorney-General.
Sir Thomas Sutherland, K. C. M. G.
Sir Francis Knollys, K. C. M. G., Private Secretary to Prince of Wales.
Sir Albert Woods, K. C. M. G., Garter King-at-Arms, &c.
Major-General C. J. Burnett, C. B., Commanding Eastern District.
Colonel H. Smith, C. B., Commissioner City Police.
W. J. Soulsby, Esq., C. B., Private Secretary to Lord Mayor.
Colonel A. J. Pearson, R. A., Commanding Volunteer Artillery, Home District.
Lieut.-Colonel L. G. Dundas, Commanding Fourth Battalion Royal Fusileers.
Mr. Alderman J. Pound, Sheriff of London.
J. R. Cooper, Esq., Sheriff of London.
C. J. Todd, Esq., Chairman of Committee of Lieutenancy.
H. Grose-Smith, Esq., Clerk to Lieutenancy of London.
The Master of the Worshipful Company of Fishmongers.
The Draper's Company.
The Leathersellers Company.
The Merchant Taylors Company.

Special attentions were paid to the Company by the Royal United Service Institution, of which Her Majesty the Queen was the Patron, with H. R. H. The Prince of Wales, H. R. H. The Reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and General H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught among the Vice Patrons. H. R. H. The Duke of Cambridge was President, with Major A. S. Baird Douglas as Secretary.

Among the earliest of the courtesies received by the Company was one never before extended to any but British subjects, — the admission of its officers, during their stay in England, to Honorary Membership in the Royal Colonial Institute, of which H. R. H. Prince of Wales, K. G., was President, with, among others as Vice-Presidents, H. R. H. Duke of York, K. G., H. R. H. Prince Christian, K. G., The Duke of Argyll K. G., K. T., The Duke of Devonshire, K. G., The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, K. P., G. C. B., G. C. M. G., The Marquis of Lorne, K. T., G. C. M. G., M. P. The motion to admit them was made by Sir Charles E. F. Sterling, Bart., seconded by Sir Henry Bulwer and was passed unanimously. The Society was founded in 1868 for the purpose of bringing into close intimacy residents of the colonies who might be in London, and of providing a reading room, museum and library for their comfort and convenience. The library consists of some 28,000 volumes relating chiefly to colonial affairs.

The Members of the Company were also admitted to Honorary Membership in the Conservative Club of Liverpool upon the suggestion of Capt. J. Booth Clarkson, Surgeon of the Servia, to whom the Company

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is indebted for his efforts in its behalf. The Club is connected with the Conservative Party and had for its President The Most Hon. The Marquis of Salisbury, K. G., with, among others, as Vice-Presidents, the Earls of Lathom, Harrowby and Derby.

The Officers of the Company, who were admitted to the privileges of the Travellers' Club of which Sir Charles Fremantle was President. The Commander was given Honorary Membership in the City Carlton Club, and his name was placed on the list of visitors by the United Service Club.

The Right Rev. the Dean of St. Paul placed at the disposal of the Honourable Artillery Company a part of the Cathedral necessary for a church service, July 12, to be attended by both Companies and ladies. It was to the great regret of both organizations that, owing to arrangements previously made for the various tours to be taken by the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on the Continent and elsewhere, the courtesy could not be accepted. It would have proved a most interesting ceremony, and a very appropriate closing of a week of fraternization to have had the two Companies, one representing the Established Church and the other the Descendants of the Puritan Seceders, worshipping together at one altar, inspired by the same faith of peace and good will.

The Rev. J. H. Ellison, Vicar of Windsor, tendered the use of his church, with the choir, for a memorial service. As Capt. Keayne, the Founder and first Captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, was a native of Windsor, such a service would have been most appropriate in its historic significance and the members of the Company regretted it could not be accepted.

The Commander was present at a Luncheon, given by The Master and Wardens of the Drapers Company, July 16, to have the honor of meeting His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales, and His Royal Highness The Duke of York, on the occasion of the admission of His Royal Highness Prince Charles of Denmark to the Freedom of the Company. The ceremony of admission was brief but interesting and was followed by a Luncheon, for the excellence of which it is only necessary to say to all who know of the giver, that the Drapers Company gave it. The toasts "The Queen" and "The President," the only ones offered, were given by the Chairman and were received with all honors.

An invitation to a Reception to the whole Company was received from the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. Although very desirous of accepting it the Company found it impossible to do so, as the entire time during which it was to be in London was covered by entertainments previously arranged.

On July 11, the "15 Club," composed of the members of the Committee of Arrangements of the Ancient and Honorable Company, for the reception of the delegation of the Honourable Artillery Company which visited

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Boston in 1888, attended a dinner given by the "21 Club," composed of members of that delegation. The dinner was given at Blanchard's Restaurant, and proved a most enjoyable occasion. Toasts, singing, short speeches and pleasant reminiscences of the first interchange of official visits between the two companies made the hours pass all too quickly.

The Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company sent a badge, similar to one worn by its own Committee, to each member of the Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, those for Col. Walker and Col. Hedges being of solid gold, the others, silver gilt. It was in form a shield, upon which were engraved representations of the Union Jack and of the Stars and Stripes. It was surrounded by scroll work, surmounted by the crest of the Honourable Artillery Company and hung by a purple and scarlet ribbon from a gold bar. On the scroll above were the words; "Hon. Artillery Company," and on that below the motto of the Company, "Arma pacis fulcra." The reverse was a plain surface bearing the name of the recipient, and the words "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Mass., 1896."

The London Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in acknowledgment of the courtesies extended to the Company and to the Committee, ordered a special medal to be struck, one to be given to each Member of the Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company, and one for Capt. Cecil Wray, Adjutant. Those for His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, for Lord Colville of Culross and for Lord Denbigh were made of gold, the others of silver gilt. A description of the medal is as follows: —

Upon a shield is a full-length figure of an Indian chief, similar to that on the coat of arms of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Around the sides and bottom of the shield is a scroll bearing the words, "Windsor Castle," "Marlborough House," "Aldershot," and "Finsbury." On the reverse of the shield is the inscription "Presented by the London Committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," and the name of the recipient.

A bronze medal, commemorative of the dinner at King's Hall, July 9, was presented to each member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company present on that occasion by the Corporation owning the premises. The medal was two and one-half inches in diameter, and bore on one side in relief a representation of the pillared entrance to the hall, and beneath it the words "Presented by the Corporation to ——, July, 1896," the name of each recipient being inserted before the date. On the reverse was represented the interior of the hall, with above it the word "Holborn" and below the word "Restaurant, established 1874." The representation on both sides was filled in by numerous figures in relief.

A souvenir medal of bronze was presented by Major Woolmer Williams,

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to each member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company present in London. On one side was a bas relief with the words "Albert Edward, Prince of Wales," above and below the words "Field Marshal, K. G., K. T., K. P.," etc. On the reverse was the coat of arms of Massachusetts, with the figures "16–38" on either side, respectively surrounded by the words "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, London, July, 1896." In another circle were the words "Presented by Major Woolmer Williams."

Mr. Elliott Stock presented for distribution of the members of the Company one hundred copies of Cromwell's Souldiers Bibles, of which the title page read as follows: "Cromwell's Souldiers Bible, being a reprint, in Fac Simile, of 'The Soldiers Pocket Bible' compiled by Edward Calamy, and issued for the use of the Commonwealth, August 1643, with a Bibliographical Introduction and a Preface by Field Marshal The Right Hon. Viscount Wolseley, K. P. G. C. B, London, Elliott Stock, 62 Paternoster's Row, E. C., 1895."

For the discovery of the Bible credit is given in the introduction to Mr. George Livermore, of Cambridgeport, Mass. Only two original copies are known to be in existence. It was originally printed in London, Aug. 3, 1643, and was made up of passages from the Scripture most in use by the Puritans referring to battles and victory.

Rt. Rev. The Bishop of Marlborough, Chaplain of the Honourable Artillery Company, brought with him to the dinner the original Log of the Mayflower, written by Governor Bradford, which had long been in possession of the Bishop of London. The Company was thus the first body of Americans to inspect it. This most valuable record of the Plymouth Colony was afterwards generously presented to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts by the Bishop of London, the permission of the Consistorial and Episcopal Courts having been obtained. It was received May 26, 1897, by Governor Wolcott, at the State House, Boston, from the hands of the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, in presence of the assembled Legislature of the Commonwealth, Hon. George F. Hoar making a scholarly and eloquent address. It now rests in the Library of the State whose earliest settlement is described and from which it was carried a century ago. Its restitution to its old home was an act of graceful comity worthy of highest praise and imitation.

Among the gifts received by the Company during the year was a white marble medallion, presented by William R. Clarke, Esq., of the Honourable Artillery Company. It represents the late Prince Albert, Prince Consort, asleep, with the hand of the queen above his forehead dropping roses upon the pillow upon which the head rests. It is a duplicate of one now in Windsor Castle made for her Majesty, and is enclosed in a massive frame of ebony and gold fashioned according to her own design. The medallion is draped by the Union Jack. The inscription on a silver plate attached to the frame reads as follows: "To the A. H. A. C. of

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Boston, Mass., in commemoration of their visit to London, July, 1896, from Serg.-Maj. W. R. Clarke, H. A. C., London."

A very interesting picture was presented to the Company by Lieut. J. P. Bradley and Capt. Walter Sampson, who carried respectively the Stars and Stripes and the State Flag of Massachusetts, Sergt. Charles H. Porter and Sergt. Nathan B. Basch. It is a water color painted by Mr. J. Weston after a photograph taken at Aldershot on the day of the Review, July 9, 1896, and represents H. R. H. The Duke of Connaught, Lieut.-Col. The Earl of Denbigh, H. A. C., Quartermaster-Gen. Miles, Gen. Swayne, Col. Dell, Col. Alleyne, Col. McNiel, Col. Brigham, Major Hood, with the donors of the picture, standing beneath the folds of the flags.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

For the many and varied hospitalities received by the Company during its visit to the Honourable Artillery Company it was difficult to return thanks specifically, although in all cases possible proper acknowledgments were made by the Commander. As an expression of the unanimous feeling of the members of the Company the following resolutions were passed by it, and afterward published in Great Britain and in the United States: —

"At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, held Nov. 23, 1896, it was unanimously

Resolved, That the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, fully recognizing the high honors paid to it everywhere and by all classes, and the unstinted hospitality which surrounded it during its recent visit to Great Britain, makes its grateful acknowledgments therefor. It takes great pride in its close connection with the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and in the fact that the two organizations have been active agencies in making kindlier the relations between the two countries they respectively represent.

Resolved, That to Her Majesty, whose gracious act in receiving the Company at Windsor, all the more gracious, as unexpected; to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales for a Reception at the Marlborough House, and for other courtesies personal and official; to His Royal Highness The Duke of York and His Royal Highness The Duke of Connaught, and other Members of the Royal Family, for attentions paid it; to the Most Honourable The Marquess of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, and to Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-Chief, for the high honor of witnessing the superb review of Britain's soldiery at Aldershot; to the Right Honourable The Earl of Derby, Lord Mayor; to the City Authorities, the Volunteer Soldiery, and the Citizens of Liverpool for their warm welcome to it as it set foot upon their soil; to the Volunteer Association of Manchester and District, which sent its representatives with an address of congratulation and good wishes to the Company on board the Servia as it left their shores; to Lieutenant-Colonel The Earl of Denbigh and the Officers and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, who emulated each other in personal and public attentions given with a kindness that never flagged and a courtesy which never wearied; to Lord Colville of Colross, and the Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company of

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London, and the Committee of Arrangements, whose efforts in its behalf were crowned with complete success; to General Lord Methuen to Col. Lockhart and the Officers of the Royal Artillery at Woolwich for courtesies extended; to the Mayor, Aldermen, Burgesses, and Townspeople of the Borough of Windsor, who in their official address of welcome but echoed the sentiments of the Citizen Soldiers who stood, a Guard of Honor, to receive it; to Rt. Rev. the Dean of St. Paul's Cathedral, to Rev. J. H. Ellison, Vicar of Windsor, and to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts; to the Conservative Club of Liverpool, to the Royal Colonial Institution, to the Royal United Service Institution, to the United Service Club, to the Junior Service Club, to the City Carlton Club, to the Travellers' Club and other like organizations which threw their doors open to it; to the Theatres and other Places of Amusement which gave to it an unpaid for welcome within their walls; to the Press, which faithfully mirrored public opinion, and by its powerful influence and commendation increased the cordiality of the reception of the Company; to the great Public which throughout the United Kingdom gave it their good wishes, and especially to the People of Liverpool and London who thronged the streets for hours anxious to see and greet it, whose disappointment arising from its late arrival it fully shared in, and whose kindly words and acts never failed; to all who by word or deed joined in that welcome, whole-souled and universal, which touched our hearts and made us proud of our kith and kin, we tender our heartfelt thanks. To our honored Ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, and to our Consul-General in London, Hon. P. A. Collins, our thanks are also due for their untiring labor in our behalf.

Resolved, That the Committee on Resolutions be and are hereby authorized to prepare such further testimonials in recognition of the courtesies paid to the Company by Her Majesty, by the Officers and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London and others, as it may deem expedient, and to draw on the treasurer of the Company for the expense thereof.

In accordance with the last resolution, an illuminated address of congratulation on the completion of the sixtieth year of her reign was presented to Her Majesty, through Hon. John Hay, United States Ambassador. It was composed of six pages, 8 x 14 inches, of Bristol board covered with parchment paper. The frontispiece was made up of two shield-shaped standards, the stars and stripes and the royal colors each draped in the national flag of the other. Above was an eagle, and below, binding them together, was a ribbon bearing the motto, "*E Pluribus Unum.*" Under this were the arms of the State of Massachusetts, with a ribbon bearing the motto, "*Dieu et Mon Droit.*" Below all was the date "June 22, 1897."

Upon the successive pages was the Address, beautifully engrossed in the old English and richly illuminated, enclosed in a narrow border with a broad margin. The border was elaborately decorated with scroll and vine work and various national emblems, the crests of the United States and of Massachusetts, the letters V. R., the crown, the three feathers with the motto "*Ich Dien*," the rose, the shamrock and the thistle. The edges of the leaves were heavily gilded. The whole was bound in scarlet

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morocco, with a scarlet morocco case, each having the seal of the Company stamped thereon in gold. The illumination was in neutral tints, tastefully relieved by gold and silver coloring. The text of the address was as follows: —

To Her Majesty, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, Empress of India: —

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts tender to Your Majesty their sincerest congratulations upon the completion of the sixtieth year of your reign. Citizens of another allegiance, they gladly recognize and take pride in that loyalty to every duty and responsibility in public and private life which has always been shown by Your Majesty, and which has justly won the admiration of all and reflects the brightest lustre upon the history of the British Empire. Not only in length of rule, but in arts and arms, in literature and science, in the extension of national power and prestige, in the increase of national wealth and prosperity, and in the general elevation of the whole people, the reign of Your Majesty stands unsurpassed by that of any British Sovereign.

With their congratulations the members of the Company offer their warmest good wishes in their personal as well as in their official capacity, recognizing, as they do, the high honor of the gracious reception accorded to them by Your Majesty during the late visit of the Company to London. They also recall with pride that His Royal Highness the late Prince Consort accepted Honorary Membership in the Company, and that, following his example, His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales now occupies the place made vacant by the decease of his illustrious Father.

As citizens of the United States they remember well that in the hour of their country's peril, when the flag they loved and to which their fealty is due was warred against by foes at home and threatened by enemies abroad, Your Majesty stood, with the Prince Consort, its firm friend; and that when of late the war clouds hung heavy over the two great English speaking peoples, Your Majesty, with Son and Grandson, spoke for peace and good will between them.

Bearing in mind all these things, the members of the Company invoke for Your Majesty long-continued health, prosperity and happiness.

HENRY WALKER,
EDWARD WYMAN,
ALBERT A. FOLSOM,
Committee.

In further recognition of the hospitality of the Honourable Artillery Company an illuminated Memorial was sent to that Organization expressing the thanks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. A description of it follows: —

The text was enclosed in a broad, illuminated border, done in rich colors and most historical in character. In the two upper corners were represented the Stars and Stripes and the Royal Standards; between them the Old State House, where the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had its first armory; and below that was the Coat of Arms of Massachusetts. Within the sides of the border were represented the Old South

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and the Old North churches resting on a glory of flags, with the seals of the two companies below. Then appeared the figures of soldiers of the olden times and of to-day, with the dates 1638–1897. At the two lower corners were the seals of London and of Boston, and between them Faneuil Hall, the present armory of the Company. Intermingled with them were scroll and vine work and various national emblems. The whole was framed in oak, with the dates in gold 1537–1638 in the two upper corners, 1887–1888 in the two lower corners, and 1897 below the centre of the memorial.

The illuminated work was done by Mr. J. Weston, who also illuminated the Address to the Queen. The text is as follows: —

At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, held at its armory, Faneuil Hall, Boston, Nov. 23, 1896, it was unanimously resolved:

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts highly appreciate the distinguished honors received by it during its recent visit to London from the Majesty and people of Great Britain, especially recognizing the untiring and successful efforts made for its comfort and pleasure by Field Marshal His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales, K G., K. C., K. P., etc., Captain-General and Colonel The Right Honourable The Earl of Denbigh, Lieutenant-Colonel, the Officers and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and gratefully give thanks therefor.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company takes great pride in that relationship and intimacy with the Honourable Artillery Company which has bound the two organizations closely together, and has enabled both to share largely in the work of allaying passion and prejudice, and of cementing peace and good will between their respective countries — that work which has shed new lustre upon the long and glorious career of each, and has given to each a new claim upon the support and confidence of the people it represents.

HENRY WALKER,
ALBERT A. FOLSOM,
EDWARD E. ALLEN,
CALEB CHASE,
Committee.

GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Clerk Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.*

In recognition of courtesies received at home it was also

Resolved, That the thanks of the Company are hereby tendered to his Excellency, Governor Wolcott and the State Authorities, to the Hon. Josiah Quincy, Mayor, and the City Government, to the Merchants of Boston who presented a stand of colors to the Company, and to the Citizens generally for their sympathetic support and approbation.

Resolved, That the Company return its thanks to the United States Authorities, especially to Col. Carl E. Woodruff, Second U. S. Artillery, commanding at Fort Warren, for the unusual honor of a national salute from the fort given to the Company as it left Boston harbor, June 29th ult., and to the Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port of Boston, and to other Officers of the Customs,

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for their courtesy in the performance of their several duties in connection with the return of the Company from England, July 31, 1896.

To Col. Thomas R. Matthews, the Officers and Members of the First Regiment, M. V. M., and especially to the second battalion of the regiment, under Major Perlie A. Dyar, for the honor of their escort on the occasion of the Company leaving Boston for its late visit to London, June 29, 1896.

To Captain Meredith, the Officers and Members of Company H, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., for the honor of their escort on occasion of the Company leaving Boston for England, June 29, 1896, and upon its return home, July 31, 1896.

To Capt. Oscar A. Jones, the Officers and Members of the National Lancers, to Capt. J. T. Sellers, the Officers and Members of the Veteran Fusileers Association, and to Commander Frank Ridlon, the Officers and Members of Post 200, G. A. R., for the honor of their escort on the occasion of the return of the Company from England, July 31, 1896.

On Feb. 19, 1897, a request was made to the Government of the United States by the Governor of California that the sailors and marines of her Majesty's ship "Comus" be allowed to take part, under arms, in the celebration of Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, in San Diego. A statement of this having appeared in the press, the following telegram was sent: —

BOSTON, Feb. 20, 1897.

To the Governor of California:

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, with arms in hand and carrying the Stars and Stripes and their State flag, received a royal welcome in England last summer, and I sincerely hope that the sailors and marines of her Majesty's ship "Comus" will be permitted with arms and colors to take part in the celebration of Washington's Birthday in San Diego.

HENRY WALKER,
Commanding the A. and H. A. Company.

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Dinner given by the Honourable Artillery Company to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts at the Armoury House, Finsbury, Tuesday, July 7, 1896.

THE EARL OF DENBIGH

IN THE CHAIR.

Maj.-Gen. Sir Francis Grenfell.
Admiral Sir Leopold McClintock.
Maj. Eustace, R. H. A.
Maj. Boyle's Friend.
Col. M. Hancock.
Maj. H. P. Williams.
Capt. W. Evans.

Rev. E. H. Horton.
Lieut. G. E. Hall.

The Lord Colville of Culross.
Naval Attache American Embassy.
Capt. H. E. Smith.
Maj. L. N. Duchesney.
Maj. L. C. Boyle.
Col. C. H. Coles.
Capt. Evans' Friend.

Maj. C. G. Davis.
Caleb Chase, Esq.

Col. Henry Walker.

Mr. Sheriff J. R. Cooper.

Col. A. J. Pearson, R. A.
Mal. R. H. Nunn.
Maj. Boyle's Friend.
Maj. C. W. Galloupe.

Maj. W. E. Williams.
Maj. F. W. Graves.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges.
Gen. Collins,
Consul General U.S.A.
Col. Raikes' Friend.
Rev. A. A. Berle,
Chaplain A. & H. A. Co.
Capt. A. A. Folsom.
Deputy-Lieut.
W. H. Nicholls.
Col. Baker's Friend.
Maj. Pash's Friend.
Maj. A. A. Hall.

The Rt. Rev. The Bishop of Marlborough.
Col. L. G. Dundas.
Col. Raikes' Friend.

Col. C. D. Clark.
Col. Cantlon.

Col. G. Drew.
Col. Baker's Friend.
Maj. A. E. McDonald.
Lieut. Ferrier.

Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Pound.
Col. G. A. Raikes.
F. M. Fry, Esq., Master Mer. Taylors' Co.
Col. Stohwasser.
Mr. Alderman Ritchie.
Col. W. H. Baker.
Maj. Pash.
Surg.-Maj. W. Culver James.
Capt. F. W. Dallinger.

F. F. Favor, Esq.
J. F. Johnson, Esq.
T. W. Bevan, Esq.
W. A. Hardy, Esq.
A. S. Waley, Esq.
W. L. Miller, Esq.
A. A. Gleason, Esq.
H. Hume, Esq.
G. J. Cross, Esq.
A. Webster, Esq.
Mr. Smith's Friend.
Geo. Cassell, Esq.

C. H. Boynton, Esq.
Jas. A. Roarty, Esq.
R. W. Bates, Esq.
N. P. Hayes, Esq.

F. G. Newton, Esq.
Mr. Newton's Friend.
F. H. Glover, Esq.
G. R. C. Stoddart, Esq.
J. J. Feely, Esq.
F. W. C. Howbrow, Esq.
Mr. Hobrow's Friend.
Mr. Davies' Friend.

W. B. Lucas, Esq.
G. D. Russell, Esq.
Lieut. J. S. Cushing.
D. B. H. Power, Esq.
L. A. Blackinton, Esq.
F. W. J. Wolff, Esq.
Lieut. F. H. Mudge.
H. N. Sawyer, Esq.
J. F. Hooker, Esq.
E. H. Ferguson, Esq.
J. Kaffenburgh, Esq.
F. E. Swift, Esq.
J. Wark, Esq.
A. Louch, Esq.
Mr. Wark's Friend.
F. W. Homans, Esq
D. B. Badger, Esq.
C. F. Parslow, Esq.
E. B. Hodges, Esq.
G. H. Wildin, Esq.
W. Schultz, Esq.
Capt. Carpenter's Friend.

T. Sanders, Esq.
Maj. J. C. Sanderson.
F. B. Riedell, Esq.
Benj. A. Stiles, Esq.
H. B. Lewis, Esq.
A. G. Durgin, Esq.
A. C. Titus, Esq.
J. B. Smith, Esq.
A. G. Fraser, Esq.
Robt. R. Fears, Esq.
W. Tisdale, Esq.
E. Forbes, Esq.
T. Bell, Jr., Esq.
Mr. Forbes' Friend.
T. Kennedy, Esq.
Sergt. F. W. A. Bergengren.
A. P. Graham, Esq.
C. K. Remington, Esq.
H. Cubitt, Esq.
W. J. Comstock, Esq.
Mr. Cubitt's Friend.
J. M. Hilton, Esq.
Capt. Carpenter's Friend.
Mr. Eckstein's Friend.

Lieut. F. C. Brownell.
F. A. Walker, Esq.
Lieut. C. C. Hodges.
A. L. Prince, Esq.
Lieut. Hodges' Friend.
G. L. Smith, Esq.
H. H. Hamilton, Esq.
G. Bliss, Esq.
H. D. Attwood, Esq.
W. Lethbridge, Esq.
Lieut. A. E. Lockhart.
B. W. Gleason, Esq.
F. M. Purmort, Esq.
W. Carter, Esq.
G. W. Cook, Esq.
W. Raftery, Esq.
J. K. Johnson, Esq.
Mr. Raftery's Friend.
I. A. S. Steele, Esq.
A. Fuller, Esq.
E. W. Jones, Esq.
P. Morrison, Esq.
E. R. Ellis, Esq.
A. C. Weston, Esq.
Mr. Eckstein's Friend.

F. H. Smith, Esq. T. Watkin Davies, Esq. Capt. G. T. Carpenter. W. Eckstein, Esq. Lieut. F. E. Varley.

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PLAN OF TABLES — *Continued.*

Lieut. E. E. Wells.
Capt. W. L. Stedman.
Vet.-Surg. E. Coleman.
H. W. Patterson, Esq.

Vet.-Surg. E. Coleman's Friend.
Sergt. J. Ellis.
Vet.-Surg. E. Coleman's Friend.
Lieut. J. B. Cherry.
G. F. Walker, Esq.
H. R. Hall, Esq.
J. K. Norwood, Esq.
Mr. Hall's Friend.

•
Stephen Gale, Esq.

W. M. Lowney, Esq.
C. A. Leighton, Esq.

A. Walton, Esq.
S. A. Worksett, Esq.
Sergt. J. M. Usher.
Lieut. Emery Grover.
F. B. K. Marter, Esq.
Lieut. P. W. Leggatt.
C. H. Clark, Esq.
Mr. Hillman's Friend.
•
W. H. Hillman, Esq.

Bordman Hall, Esq.
Surg.-Capt. MacGeagh.
Capt. W. S Sampson.
Surg.-Capt. MacGeagh's Friend.
Capt. G. Ritherdon.

G. H. Morrill, Jr., Esq.
H. M. McDewell, Esq.

Capt. W. C. Simmons.
Surg.-Capt. R. J. Reece.
Lieut. L. S. Dow.
J. Hubbard, Esq.
F. W. Richards, Esq.

E. A. Fisher, Esq.
E. A. Pocock, Esq.

Mr. Fisher's Friend.
Mr. Pocock's Friend.

Mr. Fisher's Friend.
Mr. Pocock's Friend.
E. H. Girling, Esq.
H. L. Stalker, Esq.
Mr. Girling's Friend.
H. Evans, Esq.
Major F. W. Childs.
Sergt. F. Huckins.
Capt. Hammond's Friend.
Lieut. E. D Hill.

A. Shuman, Esq.
Capt. G. E. Lovett.
Lieut. C. G. Lowe.
Lieut. A. Burton.

Lieut. C. G. Lowe's Friend.

Lieut. W. O. Webber.
S. W. Brackett, Esq.

Sergt. W. L. Coon.
A. C. Dowding, Esq.
Lieut. J. M. Wright.
J. A. Emery, Esq.
Lieut. J. M. Wright's Friend.
F. P. Stone, Esq.
Lieut. J. M. Wright's Friend.
G. Harland, Esq.
Lieut J. M. Wright's Friend.
Mr. Harland's Friend.
W. Forty, Esq.
J. M. Leary, Esq.
Mr. Forty's Friend.
H H. Newcomb, Esq.
Capt. Perkins' Friend.
•
Capt. Perkins' Friend.
Capt. Hammond's Friend.
Capt Perkins' Friend.

Daily News.
E. F. Smith, Esq.
Morning Post.
Lieut. J. P. Bradley.

Daily Chronicle.
R. H. Upham, Esq.
Referee.
B. C. Newell, Esq.
Vanity Fair.
E. H. Hoyt, Esq.
Pall Mall Gazette.
H. Attneave, Esq.
City Press.
Mr. Attneave's Friend.

E. S. Taylor, Esq.
Mr. Forty's Friend.

W. C. Gregory, Esq.
Mr. Forty's Friend.
W. Hichborn, Esq.
Mr. Forty's Friend.
Capt. Hayward's Friend.
Capt. Perkins' Friend.
Capt. Hayward's Friend.
Capt. Perkins' Friend.
Capt. Hayward's Friend.
Capt. Perkins' Friend.

The Times.
Capt. T. J. Olys.
Standard.
Vet.-Lieut H. J. Gibbings.
Daily Telegraph.
C. H. Mitchell, Esq.
Graphic.
Mr. Mitchell's Friend.
Illustrated London News.
Mr. Mitchell's Friend.
Sporting and Dramatic.
H. E. Evans, Esq.
Associated Press.
J. W. Adams, Esq.
H. Wright, Esq.
J. P. Homer, Esq.
C. W. Howard, Esq.
Mr. Homer's Friend.
C. J. Fox, Esq.
L. Palit, Esq.
Capt. Hayward's Friend.
Mr. Palit's Friend.
Capt. Hayward's Friend.
G. J. Quinsler, Esq.
Capt. Hayward's Friend.
W. M. Maynard, Esq.

Lieut. F. Farrington. Capt. Hammond. Capt. Perkins. Capt. Hayward. E. Prendergast, Esq.

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PLAN OF TABLES — *Continued.*

Wm. Tyner, Esq.	S. A. Tuttle, Esq.	*	Sergt. C. H. Porter.	
Capt. W. H. Gwynn.	Capt. Gratwicke.	Surg.-Capt. H. G. Read.	*	G. A. Perkins, Esq.
H. Jarrett, Esq.	F. H. Putnam, Esq.	*	F. Baker, Esq.	E. N. Hill, Esq.
Capt. G. A. Marshall.	W. B. Cranfield, Esq.	F. J. Scott, Esq.	W. Watkins, Jr., Esq.	E. H. Baker, Esq.
C. J. Mate, Esq.	J. W. Hills, Esq.	*	Mr. Baker's Friend.	S. B. Dibble, Esq.
Lieut. A. C. Lowe.	Mr. Cranfield's Friend.	Lieut. B. Mœller.	Mr. Watkins' Friend.	E. G. Foster, Esq.
H. P. Oakman, Esq.	Mr. Hills' Friend.	F. L. Walker, Esq.	H. T. Naphen, Esq.	W. S. Best, Esq.
Lieut. A. C. Lowe's Friend.	Mr. Cranfield's Friend.	J. Bensemoll, Esq.	Mr. Watkins' Friend.	J. F. Mullen, Esq.
A. G. Strickland, Esq.	C. E. Combs, Esq.	W. Oswald, Esq.	G. E. Adams, Esq.	Sergt. N. B. Basch.
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J. D. Nichols, Esq.	A. T. A. Reside, Esq.	R. E. Webb, Esq.	*	J. H. Hartley, Esq.
E. A. Messinger, Esq.	Mr. Draycott's Friend.	Lieut. Thos. Savage.	J. R. Morford's Friend.	
F. M. Mayo, Esq.	Mr. Reside's Friend.	*	W. J. Verry, Esq.	
W. Dixon, Esq.	Nahum Chapin, Esq.	J. Todd, Esq.	Mr. Morford's Friend.	
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S. A. Lock, Esq.	F. W. Hilton, Esq.	Lieut. L. E. Townroe.	Lieut. C. C. Wyllie.	
J. C. Wyman, Esq.	Lieut. J. E. Cotter.	W. F. Skilton, Esq.	*	
O. M. Douglas, Esq.	H. W. T. Elam, Esq.	Jas. Edgar, Esq.	J. Otis McFadden, Esq.	
B. Cole, Jr., Esq.	Lieut. T. Robinson.	E. Schenk, Esq.	Mr. Pocock's Friend.	
A. Maclean, Esq.	W. D. Rand, Esq.	Lieut. English.	A. L. Richardson, Esq.	
J. W. Palmer, Esq.	F. J. Hutchinson, Esq.	Major A. P. Childs.	H. Pocock, Esq.	
E. Venables, Esq.	G. R. Ousey, Esq.	Mr. Green's Friend.	M. J. Grodjinski, Esq.	
W. H. Chaplin, Esq.	Mr. Green's Friend.	Lieut. H. L. Kincaide.	Mr. Pocock's Friend.	
Capt. W. E. Riker.	E. Dyouste, Esq.	Mr. Green's Friend.	Capt. Fyson's Friend.	
Maj. Fry.	Mr. Green's Friend.		J. W. Greenalch, Esq.	

W. R. Clarke, Esq. T. L. Green, Esq. Capt. Fyson. W. Elam, Esq.

At the main table running the whole length of the hall were seated all those named in the upper six short columns. The other tables, thirteen in number, were placed at right angles to the main table.

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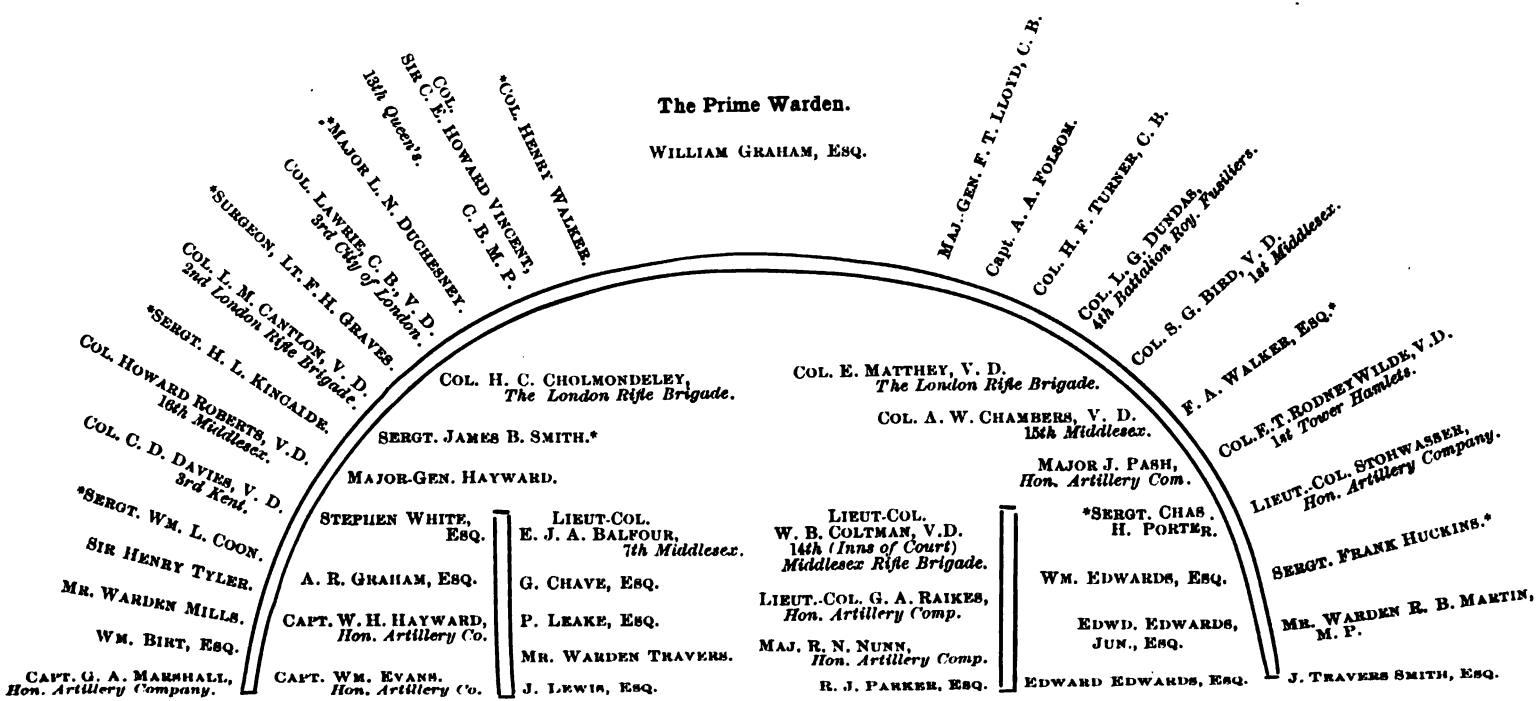
FISHMONGERS' HALL. LIVERY DINNER, 8th July, 1896.



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R. H. SALMON, ESQ.

J. CLASSON DRUMMOND, ESQ.

JOHN WARREN, ESQ.

THE SURVEYOR,
H. Chatfeild Clarke, Esq.

CHAS. H. MARTEN, ESQ.

C. J. KNOWLES, ESQ.

S. R. SISON, ESQ.

R. C. GRANT, ESQ.

W. G. FOSSICK, ESQ.

N. F. KERR, ESQ.

H. L. MANNING, ESQ.

WM. SMITH, ESQ.

HERBERT J. CANHAM, ESQ.

W. HAINWORTH, ESQ.

J. W. BRIGSTOCK, ESQ.

ROBERT HAINWORTH, ESQ.

C. A. BELL, ESQ.

JAMES DARDS, ESQ.

W. L. WILLIAMS, ESQ.

I. SOLLY LISTER, JUN., ESQ.

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BENJ. NEALE, ESQ.

CHRISTOPHER GARDNER, ESQ.

HENRY JOYCE, ESQ.

G. K. BIRD, ESQ.

W. B. MORDIN, ESQ.

W. MORDIN, ESQ.

W. H. HILLMAN, ESQ., *Hon. Artillery Company.*

FRED STONEHAM, ESQ.

W. E. GRAHAM, ESQ.

ALFRED STEVENS, ESQ.

REV. A. A W. DREW.

H. DUNTON, ESQ.

GEORGE SPICER, ESQ.

THE TIMES.

THE CITY PRESS.

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W. S. HOARE, ESQ.

JAMES ARNOLD, ESQ.

THE RENTER WARDEN,
M. Ingle Joyce, Esq.

CAPT. C. HAMMOND,
Hon. Artillery Comp.

CAPT. G. T. CARPENTER,
Hon. Artillery Comp.

T. L. GREEN, ESQ.
Hon. Artillery Comp.

W. ELAM, ESQ.
Hon. Artillery Comp.

LOUIS S. WHITE, ESQ.

R. PHILLIPPS, ESQ.

REUTERS.

W. A. CHURCHMAN, ESQ.

EVAN EDWARDS, ESQ.

W. C. GREENOP, JUN., ESQ.

W. C. GREENOP, ESQ.

M. SLAUGHTER, ESQ.

E. R. ARNOLD, ESQ.

JAMES COLYER, ESQ.

FREDK. COLYER, ESQ.

W. S. SHOOBRIDGE, ESQ.

G. W. MUIR, ESQ.
Royal Military College.

A. H. WOOD, ESQ.

CAPT. J. S. KENT.
Hon. Artillery Com.

E. PENDERGAST, ESQ.
Hon. Artillery Com.

DAVID MARTINEAU, ESQ.

W. CHRISTIE-MILLER, ESQ.

JAMES R. SPICER, ESQ.

AUGUSTIN SPICER, ESQ.

EVAN EDWARDS, ESQ. M.A.

G. H. COLCHESTER, ESQ.

T. T. BALL, ESQ.

F. FISHER, ESQ.

F. W. PEET, ESQ.

WM. WALL, ESQ.

J. MORRIS CATTON, ESQ.

R. G. BENNETT, ESQ.

J. HEDDLE, ESQ.

F. W. HILBERY, ESQ.

BONAMY POWER, ESQ.

GENL. SIR EVELYN WOOD, V.C., G.C.B. G.C.M.G.

LIEUT. FRANK FARRINGTON,
Hon. Artillery Comp.

THE SOLICITOR,
C. O. Humphreys, Esq.

THE CHAPLAIN,
Rev. H. J. S. Winslow.

FREDK. WESTON, ESQ.

J. O. LEWIS, ESQ.

G. MACKRILL SMITH, ESQ.

S. S. SMITH, ESQ.

J. LAST SAYER, ESQ.

J. J. VICKERS, ESQ.

T. DEVANE, ESQ.

W. A. STEVENS, ESQ.

F. LOGAN, ESQ.

L. B. STEVENS, ESQ.

R. H. CRESSWELL, ESQ.

RICHARD CRESSWELL, ESQ.

JOHN A. WHITTON, ESQ.

G. J. GARDNER, ESQ.

THE CLERK,
J. Wrench Towse, Esq.

H. J. TOWELL, ESQ.

*Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Massachusetts.

F. WALKER, ESQ.

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PLAN OF TABLES.

Dinner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, U. S. A., to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, at King's Hall, Holborn Restaurant, July 9, 1896.

Col. HENRY WALKER

IN THE CHAIR.

The Right Hon. Lord Colville of Culross, K. T., etc. (President Hon. Artillery Co.).

Sheriff Cooper, Esq.

Major-Gen. Lord Methuen, C. B. (Commanding Home District).

Sir D. Probyn.

Gen. Sir Geo. Higginson, K. C. B.

Sir Thos. Sutherland, K. C. M. G., M. S.

Capt. C. Hammond.

Lieut.-Colonel G. A. Raikes (Vice-President Hon. Art. Co.).

Major J. Path.

Capt. W. H. Hayward.

Marshall Field.

Sir J. H. Puleston.

Sir A. Kirby.

Hon. J. W. Kauffman.

Field-Marshal H. R. H. Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, K. G., K. T., K. P., G. C. B., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E., etc. (Capt.-Gen. and Col. Hon. Artillery Co.).

Hon. T. F. Bayard (American Ambassador).

The Most Hon. the Marquis of Lansdowne, K. G., etc. (Sec. of State for War).

Field-Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, Bart., G. C. B., etc.

Gen. F. A. Walker.

Lieut.-Col. the Right Hon. the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond (Commanding Hon. Artillery Co.).

Gen. Sir H. E. Wood, V. C., G. C. B., etc. (Quartermaster Gen.).

Gen. H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, H. G., K. T., K. P., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E., K. C. B., P. C., etc., and Comptroller and Equery.

Lord Halsbury (Lord Chancellor).

Hon. P. A. Collins, Consul General, U. S. A.

The Bishop of Marlborough.

Rev. A. A. Berle.

The Right Hon. the Viscount de Vesce (late Commanding Hon. Artillery Co.).

Sir Chas. Hall, K. C., M. G., Q. S., etc. (Recorder of London).

Gen. the Rt. Hon. Sir Redvers Buller, V. C., G. C. B., etc. (Adjutant-General).

Major-Gen. Sir Francis Grenfell, G. C. M. G. (Inspector General Auxiliary Forces).

General Ellis.

Major-Gen. C. J. Burnett, Commanding Eastern District.

Sir Donald A. Smith, G. C. M. G. (High Commissioner for Canada).

Equery to H. R. H. Duke of Connaught.

W. Graham, Esq. (Prime Warden Fishmongers Co.).

H. Grose-Smith, Esq. (Clerk to Lieutenancy of London).

Sir H. E. Knight.

Major R. H. Nunn (Treasurer Hon. Art. Co.).

Ald. and Sheriff J. Pound, Esq.

Capt. T. Perkins.

Lieut.-Col. L. J. Dundas (Commanding 4th Brigade, Royal Fusiliers).

The Worshipful Master of the Drapers Company.

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PLAN OF TABLES — *Continued.*

Sergt. C. H. Porter.	A. P. Childs, Esq.	*	J. W. Adams, Esq.	Lieut.-Col. W. H. Baker.	Major L. R. C. Boyle.
C. E. Coombs, Esq.	Serg.-Maj. H. W. Patterson.	*	E. T. Agius, Esq.	D. B. Badger, Esq.	C. H. Boynton, Esq.
F. H. Putnam, Esq.	C. H. Clark, Esq.	*	Dr. R. H. Upham.	H. A. Hill, Esq.	Capt. F. B. Bell.
Lieut. J. B. Cherry.	Lieut. A. E. Lowe.	C. E. R. Betteley, Esq.	*	Hon. H. Hume.	Major A. A. Hall.
J. K. Norwood, Esq.	Sergt. W. L. Coon.	*	G. H. Bell, Esq.	W. E. Humphrey, Esq.	Geo. Bliss, Esq.
Hon. N. Chapin.	B. B. Barnett, Esq.	*	J. McDonald, Esq.	J. M. Hilton, Esq.	J. J. Feely, Esq.
J. Clements, Esq.	H. R. Chamberlain, Esq.	*	T. L. Field, Esq.	W. H. Boynton, Esq.	H. H. Hamilton, Esq.
B. Cole, Jr., Esq.	Capt. G. T Lewis.	*	A. S. Williams, Esq.	W. S. Best, Esq.	*
A. D. Cheney, Esq.	R. Baker, Esq.	*	D. C. W. Archer, Esq.	T. Bell, Jr., Esq.	J. P. Haslet, Esq.
G. J. Cross, Esq.	F. G. Newton, Esq.	H. Attneave, Esq.	G. E. Adams, Esq.	W. W. Harverson, Esq.	T. J. Barrett, Esq.
H. R. Cattarns, Esq.	F. E. Page, Esq.	H. D. Atwood, Esq.	J. E. Atkins, Esq.	N. P. Hayes, Esq.	Capt. E. A. Baylis..
E. P. Coby, Esq.	C. O. Gridley, Esq.	*	Lieut. F. C. Bell.	F. Baker, Esq.	R. W. Bates, Esq
O. Berry, Esq.	W. C. Gregory, Esq.	*	*	F. S. Levy, Esq.	W. Tisdale, Esq.
T. J. Cartland, Esq.	Major J. G. Gibson.	*	G. R. Sims, Esq.	*	E. S. Taylor, Esq.
G. Cassell, Esq.	A. P. Graham, Esq.	F. C. Brownell, Esq.	J. W. Ross, Esq.	Capt. Jos. Lancaster.	Capt. J. Booth Clarkson.
S. J. Chalk, Esq.	Vet.-Lieut. H. W. Gibbings.	*	*	P. Taylor, Esq.	S. A. Tuttle, Esq.
Wm. Carter, Esq.	A. A. Gleason, Esq.	L. K. Eddy, Esq.	C. J. Fox, Esq.	Capt. J. B. Watt.	W. Firth, Esq.
J. Culbertson, Esq.	T. L. Green, Esq.	F. Newson-Smith, Esq.	Sergt. J. M. Usher.	E. D. Greenwood, Esq.	Hope Grant, Esq.
W. T. W. Ball, Esq.	Sergt. B. W. Gleason.	F. M. Purmort, Esq.	J. Frye, Esq.	J. McQueen, Esq.	W. T. Berry, Esq.
W. B. Cranfield, Esq.	E. H. Girling, Esq.	W. J. Nodder, Esq.	G. S. Unwin, Esq.	H. E. Godwin, Esq.	W. S. Gofton, Esq.
A		**B**		**C**	
Sergt. F. Huckins.		Dr. E. D. Hill.		Dr. C. W. Galloupe.	

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PLAN OF TABLES — *Continued.*

Capt. T. Blashill,	G. E. Barnard, Esq.	Capt. A. A. Folsom.	F. A. Walker, Esq.	Lieut.-Col. A. Durrant.	Lieut.-Col. M. Jones.
J. J. Collins, Esq., U. S. A. Vice Consul.	Capt. G. T. Carpenter.	W. H. Hillman, Esq. (Hon. Sec. Am. Com.).	Lieut.-Col. A. J. H. Carstairs.	Surg.-Maj. W. Culver-James.	Capt. J. S. Kent.
W. S. Windram, Esq.	Capt. E. Blanks.	Dr. F. W. Graves.	Lieut. E. Grover.	E. H. Beckett, Esq.	Lieut. T. Robinson.
Rev. Dr. Brooke Herford.	Rev. Dr. G. C. Lorimer.	Lieut. H. J. Bertram.	Lieut. R. A. Connell.	*	J. H. West, Esq.
A. Warren, Esq.	Lieut. P. W. Leggatt.	Major F. W. Ch lds.	C. M. Depew, Esq.	J. G. Ditson, Esq.	Surg.-Capt. R. J. Reece.
B. F. Keith, Esq.	A. G. Durgin, Esq.	Lieut. A. Burton.	T. Cahill, Esq.	G. F. Brooking, Esq.	R. E. Webb, Esq.
*	J. Reid, Esq.	Lieut.-Col. C. D. Clark.	J. C. Duncan, Esq.	E. A. Fisher, Esq.	Surg.-Capt. H. J. Read.
Dr. H. L. Burrill.	D. T. Dudley, Esq.	Sir H. Irving.	A. Shuman, Esq.	C. H. Fox, Esq.	F. J. W. Wolff, Esq.
J. P. Silinger, Esq.	A. J. Norris, Esq.	J. C. Wyman, Esq.	J. L. Toole, Esq.	H. G. Cubitt, Esq.	J. V. Barff, Esq.
S. N. Goodwin, Esq.	Capt. F. W. Dallinger.	J. C. Wood Esq.	Sergt. J. B. Smith.	W. R. Clarke, Esq.	J. K. Elliott, Esq.
W. Raferty, Esq.	W. J. Comstock, Esq.	Lieut. H. L. Kincaide.	Surg.-Capt. F. E. F. MacGeagh.	F. D. R. Finlayson, Esq.	A. W. Wells, Esq.
M. J. Grodjinski, Esq.	Major C. G. Davis.	Lieut. F. McDonald.	Capt. H. E. Smith.	Sergt. Bergengren.	H. E. Evans, Esq.
S. W. Brackett, Esq.	Lieut. H. G. Duncan.	Hon. D. J. McGillycuddy.	Major C. Woolmer-Williams.	W. Paxley Pease, Esq.	R. R. Fears, Esq.
S. Gale, Esq.	Sergt. N. B. Basch.	Lieut. J. P. Bradley.	Lieut. J. E. Cotter.	W. T. W. Ball, Esq.	E. Edwards, Jr., Esq.
C. H. Utley, Esq.	"United Press."	Capt. H. J. Ford.	S. A. Worskett, Esq.	G. A. Fenno, Esq.	J. A. Emery, Esq.
Sergt. J. Bensemoil.	O. M. Douglass, Esq.	W. D. Rand, Esq.	Capt. T. J. Olys.	A. G. Fraser, Esq.	Capt. Wm. Evans.
F. H. Glover, Esq.	Capt. W. S. Sampson.	Rev. E. A. Horton.	Lieut. F. Farrington.	F. F. Favor, Esq.	Sergt. J. Ellis.
*	Capt. S. B. Dible.	Lieut. J. Ferr'er.	C. Chase, Esq.	W. Forty, Esq.	William Elam, Esq.
J. W. Greenalch, Esq.	M. Gilbert, Esq.	Lieut. J. S. Cushing.	Sergt. E. R. Ellis.	Sergt. E. G. Foster.	I. Edgar, Esq.
E. W. Garnett, Esq.	J. S. Doane, Esq.	Capt. A. Fyson.	Major W. J. Fry.	J. F. Ford, Esq.	W. Eckstein, Esq.
D		E		F	
Major L. N. Duchesney.		Col. S. M. Hedges.		Lieut. Thos. Savage.	

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Lt.-Col. F. G. Stohwasser.	H. M. Crackanthorpe, Esq.	Col. L. M. Montgomery.	Lieut. F. E. Varley.	Sergt. W. M. Maynard.	Lt.-Col. C. A. Leighton.
Capt. W. L. Stedman.	—— Moore, Esq.	B. C. Newell, Esq.	H. H. Vyse, Esq.	Lieut. W. O. Webber.	Lieut. C. G. Lowe.
Capt. W. C. Simmons.	W. Hichborne, Esq.	F. H. Smith, Esq.	E. Venables, Esq.	G. H. Welden, Esq.	Lieut. L. E. Townroe.
Thos. Sanders, Esq.	J. Wark, Esq.	Hon. H. F. Naphen.	*	Major H. P. Williams.	B. H. Tyrrell, Esq.
E. W. Jones, Esq.	Sergt. J. H. Hartley.	H. E. Lester, Esq.	H. S. Wellcome, Esq.	*	Vet.-Lt. D. R. Tennant.
J. K. Johnson, Esq.	T. Watkin-Davies, Esq.	H. H. Newcomb, Esq.	*	S. Whiteley, Esq.	J. W. Palmer, Esq.
B. J. Blackburn, Esq.	E. B. Hodges, Esq.	J. T. Johnson, Esq.	J. Wilson, Esq.	G. T. Hollington, Esq.	*
H. W. Smart, Esq	Maj. F. Bessant Williams.	W. Neef, Esq.	*	D. B. H. Power, Esq.	G. F. Phelps, Esq.
A. Weston, Esq.	Sergt. J. F. Hooker.	*	G. D. Russell, Esq.	E. A. Hamlyn, Esq.	H. G. Polhemus, Esq.
M. R. Webb, Esq.	Lieut. R. White.	Sergt. H. P. Oakman.	F. W. Richards, Esq.	E. N. Hill, Esq.	Sergt. H. B. Lewis.
R. Bassett, Esq.	W. A. Hardy, Esq.	*	J. M. Robinson, Esq.	E. H. Hoyt, Esq.	J. S. Keeler, Esq.
Hon. O. W. Holmes.	Lieut. W. F. M. Williams.	E. H. Baker, Esq.	G. J. Quinsler, Esq.	G. Harland, Esq.	London "Times."
W. J. Waterlow, Esq.	Ald. B. Hall.	F. L. Walker, Esq.	A. T. A. Reside, Esq.	F. W. Howans, Esq.	J. Kaffenburgh, Esq.
W. S. Forman, Esq.	Lieut. J. M. Wright.	A. Webster, Esq.	—— Painter, Esq.	W. D. Hunt, Esq.	W. J. Kirkpatrick, Esq.
E. H. Ferguson, Esq.	Lieut. G. E. Hall.	W. Watkins, Jr., Esq.	R. Rolo, Esq.	C. W. Howard, Esq.	C. H. Knight, Esq.
H. Frederick, Esq.	Lieut. C. C. Wyllie.	F. Hall, Esq.	L. C. Phillips, Esq.	Jas. Harvey, Esq.	W. E. King, Esq.
S. S. Faulkner, Esq.	F. W. Hilton, Esq.	Lieut. G. F. Walker.	Capt. G. Ritherdon.	J. Hubbard, Esq.	Lieut. A. E. Lockhart.
I. N. Ford, Esq.	Lieut. E. J. West.	T. F. Harrington, Esq.	G. A. Perkins, Esq.	A. E. Huggins, Esq.	J. J. Kent, Esq.
C. J. Fox, Esq.	Sergt. J. F. Hutchinson.	H. Wright, Esq.	Sergt. L. A. Blackington.	T. W. Bevan, Esq.	Lieut. E. E. Wells.
E. Forbes, Esq.	Lieut. C. C. Hodges.	F. W. C. Hobrow, Esq.	E. K. Rayson, Esq.	J. P. Hamilton, Esq.	T. Kennedy, Esq.
G		**H**		**I**	
Capt. G. E. Lovett.		Capt. W. H. Gwynne.		Sergt. A. Fuller.	

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J	K	L	M	N	O
F B. Riedell, Esq.	Capt. W. E. Ricke.	Sergt. H.M.McDewell.	J. B. Lane, Esq.	W. F. Robinson, Esq.	G. H. Leonard, Esq.
F. F. McKenzie, Esq.	H. J. Martin, Esq.	E. H. Myddleton-Gavey, Esq.	Sergt. C.K.Remington.	W. Schultz, Esq.	J. R. Roosevelt, Esq.
J. A. Roarty, Esq.	P. Morrisson, Esq.	Lieut.-Col. A. L. Richardson.	—— Lauriat, Esq.	H. E. Robinson, Esq.	H. L. Stal er, Esq.
London "Daily Chronicle."	G. E. Lewis, Esq.	London "Standard."	F. Lloyd, Esq.	"Central News."	London "Daily News."

P	Q	R	S	T	U
J. Ralph, Esq.	"Associated Press."	"Illustrated London News."	F. J. Scott, Esq.	H. R. Sandell, Esq.	R. Frost Smith, Esq.
Lieut. B. Moeller.	Dr. Hunnecker Rance.	E. McFee, Esq.	B. F. Stevens, Esq.	F. P. Stone, Esq.	H. N. Sawyer, Esq.
Major J. C. Sanderson.	I. A. S. Steele, Esq.	G. L. Smith, Esq.	E. F. Smith, Esq.	R. Seligman, Esq.	R. A. Slater, Esq.
Capt. G. A. Marshall.	H. P. Matthews, Esq.	E. A. Messenger, Esq.	Major A.E. McDonald.	J. O. McFadden, Esq.	W. F. Skilton, Esq.

V	1	2	3	4	5
G. R. C. Stoddart, Esq.	E. A. Pocock, Esq.	Sergt. W. Tyner.	C.F. Parslow, Esq.	Geo. H. Morrill, Jr., Esq.	J. M. Leary, Esq.
B. A. Stiles, Esq.	Russell Palmer, Esq.	W. M. Lowney, Esq.	A. E. Titus, Esq.	London "Morning Post."	W. T. Stead, Esq.
E. Swam, Esq.	London "Morning Advertiser."	Major H. Munday.	Sergt W. B. Lucas.	Lieut. F. H. Mudge.	
F. E. Swift, Esq.	J. Todd, Esq.	B. Tolhurst, Esq.	J. F. Taylor, Esq.		

6	7	8	9	10	11
London "Graphic."	G. R. Ousey, Esq.	W. Oswald, Esq.	F. M. Mayo, Esq.	J. R. Morford, Esq.	W. Marshall, Esq.
A. L. Prince, Esq.	E. Ballard Smith, Esq.	C. H. Mitchell, Esq.	London "City Press."		
F. B. K. Marter, Esq.	London "Daily Telegraph."	E. P. Longley, Esq.	J. F. Mullen, Esq.		
	"Pall Mall Gazette."	E. Prendergast, Esq.			

The main table extended the whole length of the hall. In front of and at right angles with it were nine tables with seats for forty-one persons each, while under the galleries were twenty-four smaller tables with seats for four persons each.

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The following Roll of Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and others participating in the visit of the Company to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, July, 1896, was prepared by Capt. A. A. FOLSOM. The names of the parading members are placed with those of the band in the order in which the Company appeared on parade.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Henry Walker, *Captain.*	Colonel.	Boston, Mass.	Dec. 25, 1832	Boston, Mass.	Lawyer.	42 Court St.	63
Thomas Savage, *First Lieutenant.*	Lieutenant.	Bedford, N. H.	Jan. 20, 1852	Malden, Mass.	Lawyer.	Tremont Building.	44
George E. Lovett, *Second Lieutenant.*	Captain.	Boston, Mass.	Feb. 27, 1849	Boston, Mass.	Iron-worker.	125 Albany St.	47
Lawrence N. Duchesney, *Adjutant.*	Major.	Kingsey, P. Q.	Sept. 21, 1841	East Boston, Ms.	Custom House.	Boston.	55
Sidney M. Hedges, *Acting Chief of Staff.*	Colonel.	St. Louis, Mo.	Sept. 27, 1844	Boston, Mass.	Life Insurance.	45 Milk St.	51
Emery Grover, *Treasurer and Paymaster.*	Lieutenant.	Newton, Mass.	Nov. 22, 1842	Needham, Mass.	Lawyer.	Boston.	53
Frank W. Graves, *Surgeon.*	Surgeon.	Rumney, N. H.	June 22, 1842	Woburn, Mass.	Physician.	Woburn, Mass.	54
Charles W. Galloupe, *Assistant Surgeon.*	Maj.-Surgeon.	Lynn, Mass.	May 12, 1858	Boston, Mass.	Physician.	Boston.	38
E. Dwight Hill, *Assistant Surgeon.*	Surgeon.	Biddeford, Maine.	Aug. 10, 1855	Plymouth, Mass.	Physician.	Plymouth.	41
Rev. Adolf A. Berle, *Chaplain.*		St. Louis, Mo.	Jan. 24, 1866	Boston, Mass.	Clergyman.	Brighton, Mass.	30
William H. Gwynne, *Sergeant-Major.*	Captain.	Boston.	Jan. 3, 1841	Cambridge, Mass.	University Stables.	Cambridge.	55

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ROLL OF MEMBERS PARADING.

COMPANY A.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Fred. McDonald, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Lieutenant.	Charlestown.	Nov. 12, 1865	Charlestown.	Asst. Bus. Man. Boston *Post.*	Boston.	30
John E. Cotter, *Right Guide.*	Lieutenant.	Roxbury, Mass.	June 24, 1860	Charlestown.	Mfg. Hatter.	69 Hanover St.	36
Frank P. Stone, *Left Guide.*	Sergeant.	Biddeford, Maine.	April 25, 1851	Boston.	Theatrical Manager.	Boston.	45
Charles H. Clark.		Brookfield, Vt.	April 22, 1844	Charlestown.	Produce.	Charlestown, Mass.	52
Silas W. Brackett.		Brunswick, Maine.	Jan. 20, 1856	Roxbury.	Builder.	59 Warren St.	40
Hugh L. Stalker.		Shelburne, N. S.	Dec. 31, 1858	Boston.	Grocer.	East Boston.	37
Geo. H. Morrill, Jr.		North Woburn, Mass.	Oct. 18, 1855	Norwood, Mass.	Pr. Int. Mfg.	Norwood.	40
Geo. E. Adams.		Biddeford, Maine.	May 1, 1863	Boston.	Merchant.	571 Atlantic Ave.	33
Freeman A. Walker.		Boston.	June 19, 1834	Boston.	Merchant.	85 Cornhill.	62
Albert A. Folsom.	Captain.	Exeter, N. H.	Sept. 13, 1834	Brookline, Mass.	Railroad.	205 Sears Building, Boston.	61
Howard H. Hamilton.		Wilmont, N. S.	Feb. 21, 1864	Brookline, Mass.	Merchant.	521 Washington St., Boston.	32
Henry W. Patterson.	Sergt.-Major.	Aylesford, N. S.	Jan. 11, 1846	Boston, Mass.	Merchant.	52 Summer St., Boston.	50
Eugene S. Taylor.		Sherburne, Vt.	Sept. 15, 1852	Boston, Mass.	Dentist.	2 Park Square, Boston.	45
Geo. H. Welden.		Acushnet, Mass.	April 4, 1860	Boston, Mass.	Merchant.	Boston.	36
Alex. P. Graham.	Lieutenant.	Hamilton, Canada.	Mar. 18, 1864	Boston, Mass.	Com. Merchant.	564 Washington St., Boston.	32

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COMPANY E.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
William L. Coon, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Sergeant.	Charlestown.	Dec. 25, 1842	Wakefield, Mass.	Custom House.	Boston.	53
Benjamin A. Stiles, *Right Guide.*		Boston.	July 15, 1863	Roxbury.	Banker.	87 Milk St.	33
Joseph Hubbard, *Left Guide.*		Rochester, N. H.	Jan. 30, 1830	Boston.	Manufacturer.	12 Franklin Ave.	66
Tom Wm. Bevan.		London, England.	Jan. 25, 1862	Boston.	Supt. Power Sta.	439 Albany St.	34
Walter Jay Comstock.		Blackstone, Mass.	Dec. 12, 1853	Providence, R. I.	Merchant.	220 Canal St., Providence, R. I.	42
William Carter.		England.	Feb. 25, 1830	Highlandville, Ms.	Manufacturer.	Highlandville.	66
Alonzo G. Durgin.		Natick, Mass.	Aug. 24, 1854	Quincy, Mass.	Druggist.	Quincy, Mass.	41
Charles H. Fox.		New Ipswich, N. H.	Dec. 24, 1852	Boston, Mass.	Express.	2265 Washington St.	43
Everett B. Hodges.	Lieutenant.	Providence, R. I.	May 8, 1855	Providence, R. I.	Merchant.	Providence.	41
Edgar W. Jones.		Ashland, Mass.	May 24, 1852	Dorchester.	Merchant.	38 Pearl St.	44
Fred. B. K. Marter.		Digby, Canada.	May 23, 1848	Stoneham, Mass.	Life Insurance.	41 Equitable Building.	48
J. Otis McFadden.		Bath, Maine.	May 12, 1863	Boston.	Merchant.	23 Cornhill.	33
Harry H. Newcomb.		Newton, Mass.	July 30, 1863	Wakefield, Mass.	Real Estate.	178 Tremont St., Boston.	32
George D. Russell.		Westminster, Vt.	Mar. 26, 1822	Boston.	Real Estate.	19 Doane St.	74
Wilson Tisdale.		Stoughton, Maine.	Aug. 17, 1844	Quincy, Mass.	Livery Stable.	68 Cove St., Boston.	51

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COMPANY G.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Charles H. Porter, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Sergeant.	Paris, Maine.	June 16, 1847	Roxbury.	Merchant.	186 Lincoln St.	49
Frank H. Mudge, *Right Guide.*	Lieutenant.	Boston.	Feb. 10, 1859	Boston.	Printing.	24 Franklin St.	37
J. Harry Hartley, *Left Guide.*	Q. M. Sergeant.	Halifax, England.	Aug. 8, 1848	Walpole, Mass.	Military Editor Boston *Globe.*	Globe Building.	47
Joseph W. Adams.	Sergeant.	Roxbury.	Feb. 4, 1854	Roxbury.	Real Estate	Roxbury.	42
Benj. Cole, Jr.		Marblehead, Mass.	Nov. 25, 1859	Marblehead.	Merchant.	46 Commerce St., Boston.	46
James Edgar.	Colonel.	Berwickshire, Scotl'd.	March 5, 1843	Brockton.	Merchant.	178 Main St., Brockton.	53
Emmons R. Ellis.	Sergeant.	Cambridge.	May 12, 1850	Cambridge.	Merchant.	50 So. Market St., Boston.	46
William C. Gregory.		Marblehead.	Nov. 1, 1848	Marblehead.	Pharmacist.	Marblehead.	47
Hugh Wright.		Kidderminster, Eng.	May 11, 1856	Roxbury.	Merchant.	15 Custom House St., Boston.	40
William Hichborn.		Salem, Mass.	Aug. 1, 1830	Charlestown.	Gen. Foreman.	Navy Yard.	65
Norman P. Hayes.		Rochester, N. H.	July 9, 1849	New Bedford.	Merchant.	65 William St., New Bedford.	47
Albert E. Lockhart.	Lieutenant.	Pembroke, Maine.	Mar. 12, 1841	Cambridge.	Wholesale Coffins and Caskets.	Staniford St., Boston.	55
Daniel B. H. Power.		Marblehead, Mass.	June 30, 1853	Salem.	Merchant.	58 Central Ave., Lynn.	43
William L. Stedman.	Captain.	Leicester, Mass.	Jan. 13, 1852	Lawrence.	Brass Founder.	Lawrence, Mass.	44
Frank J. Scott.	Lieut. U. S. A.	Providence, R. I.	Sept. 12, 1843	Malden, Mass.	Merchant.	70 Pearl St., Boston.	52
John P. Hazlett.		Charlestown.	1850	Charlestown.	Manufacturer.	41 Beverly St., Boston.	46

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COMPANY C.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Frederick W. Childs, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Major.	Wilmington, Vt.	Sept. 16, 1849	Brattleboro, Vt.	Postmaster.	Brattleboro.	46
Frank C. Brownell, *Right Guide.*	Lieutenant.	Roxbury, Mass.	Sept. 23, 1857	Roxbury.	Newspaper Man.	Herald Office.	44
Arthur Fuller, *Left Guide.*	Sergeant.	Lynn, Mass.	July 21, 1843	Boston.	Manufacturer.	54 South St.	58
James Fisk Hooker.	Sergeant.	New York City.	May 1, 1873	New York.	Lawyer.	Columbia University.	23
B. Charles Newell.		Whitingham, Vt.	April 13, 1865	Whitingham.	Carriage Manuf.	Jacksonville, Vt.	31
Frank W. Homans.		Beverly, Mass.	Dec. 19, 1833	Gloucester, Mass.	Fish and Ice.	Gloucester and Boston.	62
Charles H. Boynton.		Gloucester, Mass.	Dec. 4, 1842	Gloucester, Mass.	Wood and Coal.	Gloucester.	54
Robert R. Fears.	Lieutenant.	Gloucester, Mass.	May 6, 1830	Gloucester, Mass.	Insurance.	Gloucester.	66
Isaac A. S. Steele.	Sergeant.	Gloucester, Mass.	Feb. 2, 1840	Gloucester, Mass.	Sailmaker.	Gloucester, Steel's Wharf.	56
Joseph J. Feely.		Boston, Mass.	May 7, 1862	Walpole, Mass.	Lawyer.	95 Milk St., Boston.	34
Asaph P. Childs.		Wilmington, Vt.	June 10, 1840	Bennington, Vt.	Insurance.	Bennington.	56
Charles D. Clark.	Lieut.-Colonel.	Bangor, Maine.	Feb. 25, 1842	Portland, Maine.	Bookkeeper.	Portland, Maine.	54
Fred. M. Purmort.	Sergeant.	Enfield, N. H.	July 14, 1859	Boston.	Room Clerk.	Parker House.	37
James B. Smith.	Sergeant.	Medfield, Mass.	Feb. 6, 1845	Dedham, Mass,	Merchant.	Boston.	51
J. Stearns Cushing.	Lieutenant.	Bedford, Mass.	May 3, 1854	Norwood, Mass.	Norwood Press Co.	Norwood, Mass.	42

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COLOR GUARD.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
J. Payson Bradley, *National Color.*	Lieutenant.	Methuen, Mass.	June 7, 1848	South Boston.	Merchant.	24 Purchase St.	48
Walter Scott Sampson, *Massachusetts Color.*	Captain.	Kingston, Mass.	1835	South Boston.	Builder.	53 State St.	61
Nathan B. Basch.	Sergeant.	Germany.	Dec. 10, 1843	Boston.	Mfg. Hats and Caps.	42 Chauncy St.	52
James Ellis.	Sergeant.	Ireland.	Aug. 15, 1841	Roxbury.	Merchant.	South Boston.	54
F. W. A. Bergengren.	Sergeant.	Sweden.	Dec. 5, 1841	Lynn.	Physician.	Lynn.	54

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COMPANY D.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
James M. Usher, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Sergeant.	Medford, Mass.	Nov. 19, 1865	West Medford.	Importer.	89 Pearl St.	30
Jacob Bensemoll, *Right Guide.*	Sergeant.	Boston.	April 23, 1850	Boston.	Mer. Tailor.	50 School St.	46
William S. Best, *Left Guide.*		Medford, Mass.	Feb. 28, 1856	Roxbury.	Master Printer.	93 Federal St.	40
William O. Webber.	Lieutenant.	Springfield, Mass.	Jan. 14, 1856	Boston.	Consulting Hy. and Mec. Eng.	70 Kilby St.	40
Edward H. Hoyt.		Haverhill, Mass.	July 11, 1849	Bradford, Mass.	Electrician.	Haverhill, Mass.	47
Dana T. Dudley.		Candia, N. H.	May 7, 1848	Haverhill, Mass.	Merchant.	Haverhill, Mass.	48
George L. Smith.		Bangor, Maine.	Aug. 5, 1851	Boston.	Boots and Shoes.	137 Federal St.	44
John M. Leary.		South Boston.	1846	Boston.	Boston Pilot.	Lewis Wharf.	50
Frank W. Hilton.		Salem.	Nov. 6, 1870	Beverly.	Salesman.	89 Pearl St.	25
Fred. H. Putnam.		Groton, Mass.	Sept. 24, 1868	Boston.	Apothecary and Chemist.	2121 Washington St.	27
John Wm. Palmer.		Boston.	Nov. 12, 1866	Boston.	Pharmacist.	623 Shawmut Ave.	29
William M. Maynard.	Sergeant.	Sudbury, Mass.	Jan. 7, 1829	Hyde Park.	Watches and Diamonds.	16 Central Sq., E. Boston.	67
George Cassell.		Andover, Mass.	June 16, 1854	Chelsea, Mass.	Stoves, etc.	187 Winnisimmet St.	42
John S. Doane.		Wellfleet, Mass.	June 1, 1841	Dorchester.	Merchant.	149 Blackstone St.	55
James A. Roarty.	Captain.	Rockland, Mass.	Mar. 19, 1854	Brockton, Mass.	Leather Merchant.	4 South St., Boston.	42

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COMPANY F.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Henry L. Kincaide, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Lieutenant.	Braintree, Mass.	Feb. 12, 1867	Quincy, Mass.	Merchant.	98 Hancock St., Quincy.	29
Louis A. Blackington, *Right Guide.*	Sergeant.	Attleboro, Mass.	Aug. 24, 1857	Attleboro.	Manuf. Jeweller.	Attleboro.	38
Horace P. Williams.	Major.	Boston.	Mar. 16, 1837	Roxbury.	Merchant.	67 Chauncy St., Boston.	59
Richard W. Bates.		Boston.	1836	Cambridge.	Retired Architect.	Cambridge, Mass.	60
James B. Cherry.	Lieutenant.	Cameron, N. Y.	July 5, 1844	Boston.	Physician.	101 Shawmut Ave.	52
Ora M. Douglass.		Lewiston, Maine.	Aug. 31, 1867	Boston.	Manager Am. Press Asso.	244 Washington St.	29
Albert A. Gleason.		Milford, Mass.	Oct. 10, 1863	Boston.	Lawyer.	101 Ames Building.	32
Benjamin W. Gleason.	Sergeant.	Stow, Mass.	Dec. 20, 1870	Boston.	Real Estate.	209 Washington St.	25
Charles W. Howard.		Bethel, Vt.	Oct. 30, 1852	Malden.	Real Estate.	7 Water St., Boston.	43
John French Johnson.		Amesbury, Mass.	Sept. 22, 1845	Amesbury.	Bookseller.	14 Main St.	51
Edwin P. Longley.		Boston.	July 21, 1844	Cambridge.	Painter.	5 Chambers St.	51
Henry B. Lewis.	Q. M. Sergeant.	Boston.	Sept. 6, 1868	Lawrence, Mass.	Andover, Mass.	Supt. Factory, Lawrence.	28
George A. Perkins.		Cambridge.	Sept. 4, 1856	Cambridge.	Lawyer.	15 Court Sq., Boston.	40
Cyrus K. Remington.	Sergeant.	Tarryton, N. Y.	May 4, 1830	Buffalo, N. Y.	Sec'y Buffalo Gas Light Co.	11 East Seneca St.	66
James W. Robinson.		Hartford, Conn.	Dec. 17, 1845	Boston.	Merchant.	78 Batterymarch St.	50

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COMPANY H.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Elmer G. Foster, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Sergeant.	Stoddard, N. H.	Sept. 1, 1851	Dorchester.	Glass Manufacturer.	14 Blackstone St., Boston.	44
Gustavus F. Walker, *Right Guide.*	Surgeon.	Hodgdon, Maine.	May 29, 1844	Boston	Physician.	601 Tremont St., Boston.	52
Frank H. Glover, *Left Guide.*		Gloucester, Mass.	June 23, 1853	Roxbury.	Superintendent.	The Warren.	43
Augustine C. Titus.	Lieutenant.	Bath, N. H.	April 27, 1842	Newport, R. I.	Merchant.	225 Thames St., Newport.	54
James M. Hilton.		Anson, Maine.	Nov. 4, 1834	Cambridge, Mass.	Real Estate.	2 Linden St.	61
Henry D. Atwood.		Taunton, Mass.	Jan. 29, 1839	Taunton, Mass.	Manufacturer.	89 W. Water St.	57
Clarence A. Leighton.	Lieut.-Colonel.	Waterville, Maine.	Feb. 4, 1849	Thomaston, Me.	Manufacturer.	Waterville.	47
Ferdinand F. Favor.		Paris, Maine.	Jan. 1, 1841	Dedham, Mass.	Merchant.	Boston Chamb. of Commerce.	55
George Bliss.		Warren, Mass.	Nov. 20, 1844	Warren, Mass.	Merchant.	Warren.	51
Henry P. Oakman.	Sergeant.	Marshfield, Mass.	June 27, 1831	Boston, Mass.	Builder.	1 Oakman St., Neponset.	65
Fred. J. Hutchinson.	Sergeant.	Laconia, N. H.	Nov. 27, 1853	Hyde Park, Mass.	Lawyer.	82 Devonshire St., Boston.	42
Samuel A. Tuttle.		Effingham, N. H.	Sept. 11, 1837	Hyde Park, Mass.	Manufacturer.	27 Beverly St., Boston.	58
John G. Ditson.		Boston.	Aug. 26, 1857	Boston, Mass.	Electrician.	439 Albany St.	38
William Oswald.		St. Andrews, Scotland.	June 30, 1848	Lawrence, Mass.	Retired Merchant.	Lawrence, Mass.	48
John K. Norwood.		Eastport, Maine.	Aug. 6, 1837	Lawrence, Mass.	Real Estate.	Lawrence, Mass.	59

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COMPANY B.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Frank Huckins, *Sergeant Commanding.*	Sergeant.	Boston, Mass.	Aug. 7, 1858	Dorchester, Mass.	Lumber Merchant.	45 Kilby St., Boston.	37
Thomas J. Olys, *Right Guide.*	Captain.	Bath, Maine.	Nov. 29, 1849	Boston, Mass.	Importing Tailor.	19 Elm St.	46
Edward E. Wells, *Left Guide.*	Lieutenant.	Boston, Mass.	May 6, 1839	Boston, Mass.	Builder.	18 Pitts St.	57
Peter Morrison.		Boston, Mass.	Aug. 31, 1853	E. Boston, Mass.	Grocer.	20 Central Sq.	42
Frank W. Richards.		Charlestown, Mass.	Feb. 22, 1856	Brookline, Mass.	Insurance.	45 Kilby St.	40
Wm. F. Skelton.		Charlestown, Mass.	Oct. 22, 1855	Charlestown, Ms.	Merchant.	28 Lincoln St.	40
Fred. M. Mayo.		Boston, Mass.	July 6, 1863	Boston, Mass.	Dentist.	378 Tremont St.	32
George J. Quinsler.		St. John, N. B.	Sept. 7, 1844	Brookline, Mass.	Carriage Manufacturer.	28 Cambria St.	51
Francis E. Page.		Littleton, Mass.	April 23, 1850	Brookline, Mass.	Merchant.	32 Lancaster St.	46
Fred. L. Walker.		Pawtucket, R. I.	Nov. 1, 1852	Boston, Mass.	Merchant.	157 Essex St.	43
Jas. W. Greenalch.		Dover, N. H.	Aug. 30, 1843	Boston, Mass.	Oil Merchant.	15 Custom House St.	52
John A. Emery.		Falmouth, Maine.	March 6, 1845	Boston, Mass.	Builder.	166 Devonshire St.	51
Stephen Gale.		Portland, Maine.	Jan. 24, 1850	Boston, Mass.	Pharmacist.	120 Tremont St.	46
Daniel B. Badger.		Boston, Mass.	Aug. 1850	Boston, Mass.	Coppersmith.	63, 65, 67 Pitts St.	48
Charles E. Coombs.		Yarmouth, Maine.	Sept. 8, 1862	Boston, Mass.	Apothecary.	276 Massachusetts Ave.	35

AMBULANCE CORPS.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
Winslow B. Lucas.	Sergeant.	Plymouth.	Oct. 2, 1832	Boston.	Police Dept.	Station 4, Boston.	63
Edward F. Smith.		Bridgton, Maine.	Oct. 5, 1836	Boston.	Photographer.	29 Milk St.	59

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SALEM CADET BAND, JEAN MISSUD, LEADER.

NAME.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	OCCUPATION.	AGE.
Jean M. Missud.	Villefranche, near Nice, France.	April 25, 1852.	Conductor, E♭ Clarinet.	44
N. R. Amelotte.	Sorel, Canada.	Jan. 20, 1867.	E♭ Clarinet.	29
Robert Hannible.	Ashbourne, Derbyshire, England.	Feb. 5, 1866.	Flute and Piccolo.	30
L. R. Shaller.	Wenham, Mass.	July 12, 1872.	1st B♭ Clarinet.	24
Harry Curtis.	Brunswick, Maine.	April 23, 1868.	2d B♭ Clarinet.	28
John Gray.	Glasgow, Scotland.	July 15, 1857.	3d B♭ Clarinet.	38
Harry Bettoney.	Leicester, England.	Aug. 29, 1867.	Solo B♭ Clarinet.	28
Fred. Miller.	London, England.	July 17, 1852.	Bassoon and Cymbals.	44
B. B. Keyes.	Charlestown, Mass.	April 9, 1864.	Solo B♭ Cornet.	32
A. F. Killham.	Boxford, Mass.	Nov. 30, 1857.	1st B♭ Cornet.	38
A. D. Cowle.	London, England.	Sept. 24, 1850.	1st B♭ Cornet.	45
Leon St. John.	St. Elizabeth, P. Q., Canada.	Dec. 22, 1856.	2d B♭ Cornet.	39
R. S. Brown.	Peabody, Mass.	Oct. 3, 1871.	3d B♭ Cornet.	24
Edw. Hennessey.	Salem, Mass.	Oct. 4, 1853.	Baritone.	42
James Taylor.	London, England.	Nov. 11, 1856.	Euphonium.	39

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SALEM CADET BAND, JEAN MISSUD, LEADER.— *Continued.*

NAME.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	OCCUPATION.	AGE.
James Powers.	Barne, Ireland.	Oct. 10, 1853.	1st French Horn.	42
H. L. Lougee.	Salem, Mass.	May 16, 1869.	2d French Horn.	27
Geo. E. Bigelow.	Ashland, Mass.	May 14, 1859.	1st E♭ Alto.	37
James Byrne.	Clonmel, Ireland.	Jan. 29, 1851.	2d E♭ Alto.	45
J. N. Proctor.	Essex, Mass.	Jan. 15, 1873.	Solo Trombone.	23
Eben Richardson.	Marblehead, Mass.	July 11, 1861.	2d Trombone.	34
T. P. Lynch.	Salem, Mass.	Feb. 4, 1862.	1st Trombone.	34
A. M. Weiscopf.	Boston, Mass.	Nov. 17, 1868.	3d Trombone.	28
W. J. McKean.	Paisley, Scotland.	Jan. 29, 1868.	E♭ Bass.	27
W. C. Davis.	Beverly, Mass.	June 9, 1848.	B Contra Bass.	48
J. A. Davis.	Salem, Mass.	July 16, 1856.	Side Drum and Tympani.	40
John W. Holley.	Topsfield, Mass.	May 13, 1861.	Bass Drum.	35
A. L. Berry.	Boston, Mass.	July 31, 1858.	Side Drum.	38
C. Wetherell.	Oshkosh, Wis.	Nov. 10, 1868.	Solo, B♭ Clarinet.	27
Frank Charles Marter.	Halifax, Nova Scotia.	May 9, 1877.	Side Drum.	19

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MEMBERS NOT IN UNIFORM.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
George J. Cross.		Boston.	Feb. 17, 1847	Jamaica Plain.	None.	20 Summer St.	49
Caleb Chase.		West Harwich, Mass.	Dec. 11, 1831	Brookline.	Merchant.	87 Broad St.	64
Nahum Chapin.		Jamaica, Vt.	July 16, 1820	Boston.	Distiller.	30 Central St.	76
Thomas Cahill.	Sergeant.	Boston.	Mar. 20, 1811	Brookline.	None.		85
Sineus B. Dibble.	Captain.	Bergen, N. Y.	April 10, 1838	No. Adams, Mass.	Merchant.	North Adams, Mass.	58
Charles G. Davis.	Major.	New York City.	Nov. 25, 1839	Boston.	Sergeant at Arms Department.	State House, Boston.	56
Frank Wm. Dallinger.	Captain.	Cambridge.	June 5, 1852	Cambridge.	Coffee Importer.	229 State St.	44
Moses J. Grodjinski.		Warsaw, Poland.	Feb. 22, 1840	Boston.	Merchant.	53 Summer St.	56
Frederick W. Goodwin.	Captain.	Newburyport.	Nov. 4, 1842	Melrose Highl'ds.	Master Printer.	102 High St., Boston.	53
George E. Hall.	Lieutenant.	Boston.	Feb. 27, 1839	Boston.	Auctioneer.	9 Pemberton Sq.	57
William A. Hardy.		Pepperell, Mass.	June 12, 1837	Fitchburg.	Brass Founder.	Fitchburg, Mass.	59
Harrison Hume.	Lieutenant and Adjutant.	Calais, Maine.	Sept. 12, 1840	Robbinston, Me.	Farmer.	Boston.	55
Boardman Hall.	Captain.	Bangor, Maine.	April 18, 1856	Boston.	Lawyer.	27 School St.	40
Aaron A. Hall.	Major.	Gardiner, Maine.	Oct. 21, 1845	Boston.	Contractor.	Boston.	50
Isaac Kaffenberg.		Albany, N. Y.	June 21, 1843	Brookline.	Leaf Tobacco.	42 Broad St., Boston.	53
Walter M. Lowney.		Lubec, Maine.	Sept. 2, 1853	Boston.	Merchant.	107 Pearl St.	42
Henry M. McDewell.	Sergeant.	Boston.	June 9, 1862	Winthrop, Mass.	Lumber.	71 Kilby St.	34
Archibald E. MacDonald.	Major.	P. E. Island.	April 4, 1828	Ontario, Cal.	Physician.	Ontario, Cal.	68
Elmar A. Messenger.	Lieutenant.	Canton, Mass.	Nov. 15, 1839	Boston.	Merchant.	67 Milk St.	56

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MEMBERS NOT IN UNIFORM. — *Continued.*

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
James F. Mullen.		Dorchester, Mass.	Nov. 7, 1843	Boston.	Merchant.	71 Summer St.	52
Franklin B. Riedell.		Boston.	April 30, 1840	Boston.	Stable Keeper.	Newbury St.	56
Alonzo L. Richardson.	Lieut.-Colonel.	Woburn, Mass.	Aug. 31, 1847	Woburn.	Manufacturer.	Woburn.	48
Warren E. Riker.	Captain.	Mercer, Maine.	Jan. 26, 1856	Lewiston, Maine.	Druggist.	Lewiston.	40
Wallace F. Robinson.		Reading, Vt.	Dec. 22, 1834	Boston.	Retired.	105 Bedford St.	61
Henry E. Smith.	Captain.	N. Brookfield, Mass.	April 26, 1841	Worcester, Mass.	Merchant.	Worcester.	55
Abraham Shuman.		Prussia.	May 31, 1839	Boston.	Merchant and Banker.	Shuman's Corner, Boston.	57
Thomas Sanders.		Fall River, Mass.	Feb. 28, 1845	Southbridge, Ms.	Treasurer.	Southbridge, Mass.	51
Henry N. Sawyer.		Boston.	Sept. 29, 1842	Boston.	Master Printer.	70 State St.	53
Foster E. Swift.		Chester, Vt.	Nov. 12, 1835	North Adams.	Hotel Proprietor.	North Adams, Mass.	60
William Tyner.	Sergeant.	Ireland.	June 24, 1830	Boston.	Master Teamster.	Hawley St.	66
Robert H. Upham.		Woodstock, N. B.	1848	Boston.	Dentist.	218 Boylston St.	48
Albert Webster.		Ipswich, Mass.	Mar. 16, 1824	Topsfield, Mass.	Retired.	Topsfield.	72

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NOT MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY.

NAME.	MILITARY TITLE.	PLACE OF BIRTH.	DATE OF BIRTH.	RESIDENCE.	OCCUPATION.	PLACE OF BUSINESS.	AGE.
William T. W. Ball.	Captain.	Exeter, England.	Sept. 17, 1830	Boston.	Journalist.	Boston, Mass.	65
John C. Wyman, *Guest of A. Shuman.*	Captain.	Northboro, Mass.	Sept. 13, 1822	Central Falls, R. I.	Retired.	Central Falls, R. I.	73
Rev. Edward A. Horton, *Guest of Caleb Chase.*	Chaplain 1st M. V. M.	Canton, Mass.	Sept. 28, 1843	Boston.	Clergyman.	Boston.	
Charles J. Fox.							
Hon. Henry F. Naphen.							
W. D. Rand.							
Harry E. Robinson.							

LADIES ACCOMPANYING THE MEMBERS.

Miss B. Adams.
Mrs. R. W. Bates.
Mrs. J. Bensemoil.
Mrs. F. W. A. Bergengren.
Master Bergengren.
Mrs. A. A. Berle.
Mrs. W. S. Best.
Miss Susan T. Boyd.
Mrs. C. H. Boynton.
Miss Fanny Bradley.
Miss E. W. Chapman.
Mrs. C. D. Clark.
Master Comstock.
Mrs. J. Stearns Cushing.
Mrs. C. G. Davis and son.
Mrs. J. S. Doane.
Mrs. James Ellis.
Miss Jennie Ellis.
Mrs. J. A. Emery.
Mrs. J. J. Feely.
Miss Mary W. Folsom.
Miss Julia E. Folsom.
Mrs. E. G. Foster.
Miss Foster.
Mrs. J. D. Gilman.
Mrs. Gookin.
Mrs. Emery Grover.
Mrs. Boardman Hall.
Miss Clarice L. Hall.
Mrs. H. H. Hamilton.
Mrs. W. A. Hardy.
Master Hardy.
Mrs. William Hichborn.
Mrs. Charles Gilbert.
Mrs. Fred. J. Hutchinson.
Mrs. E. W. Jones.
Mrs. Isaac Kaffenburg.
Miss Kaffenburg.
Mrs. Clarence A. Leighton.
Mrs. C. W. Lewis.
Mrs. A. E. Lockhart.
Mrs. Walter M. Lowney.
Miss Lowney.
Mrs. M. J. McFadden.
Mrs. George H. Morrill, Jr.
Mrs. Frank H. Mudge.
Miss E. S. Mullen.
Mrs. Neff.
Mrs. Henry W. Patterson
Miss Belle Ridlon.
Mrs. F. B. Riedell.
Mrs. James A. Roarty.
Mrs. John H. Robinson.
Mrs. Wallace F. Robinson.
Mrs. Henry N. Sawyer.
Mrs. A. Shuman.
Miss Lillian Shuman.
Mrs. Henry E. Smith.
Miss Smith.
Mrs. W. L. Stedman.
Miss Steele.
Mrs. Benjamin A. Stiles.
Mrs. S. A. Tuttle.
Mrs. Fred. L. Walker.
Mrs. George H. Welden.

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FALL FIELD DAY PARADE, OCT. 5, 6, 7, 8, 1896.

BALTIMORE.

At a regular meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artilllery Company, held at its armory June 8, 1896, the Commander appointed the following committee to make arrangements for the Fall Field Day Parade: George H. W. Bates, Arthur Fuller, George Going, Frederick I. Clayton, and Frank P. Stone, to whom were added the commissioned and non-commissioned officers, *ex-officio*. Sept. 8, 1896, the Committee reported in favor of visiting Baltimore, Md., and the Company unanimously adopted the report.

Although as a general rule the Company declines to accept any marked hospitality from the places it visits, yet in this case it departed from its usual custom and accepted from the City Government of Baltimore, from civil and military organizations there and from citizens generally, courtesies so generously and kindly offered that they could not be refused. As was said in the Baltimore *News*, "We feel assured that in the spirit of the welcome in which the Ancients will be met they will be repaid for the long journey which brings them to our city." They were.

At 4 P. M., Oct. 5, the Company, with full ranks, left its Armory, headed by the Salem Cadet Band of thirty pieces, and took up its march for the Park Square railroad station in face of a cold rain and with streets deep with mud. So inclement was the weather that the Ninth Regiment, M. V. M., whose Commander, Col. Frederick B. Bogan, had kindly tendered an escort to the Company from Faneuil Hall to the railroad station, had on that day performed its Fall Field Day duty within the walls of the East Armory. In view of the inclemency of the weather, Col. Walker, early in the day, informed Col. Bogan that while the Company would be honored and gratified by the proffered escort it would not feel slighted if the Regiment should prefer not to leave its Armory in such weather. To this Col. Bogan replied that his men desired to undertake the duty, and therefore, when the Company left its Armory, it found the Ninth Regiment with its twelve companies and field music drawn up on South Market Street awaiting it. The customary salutes having been exchanged the column took up its march, moving through South Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School, Beacon and Charles streets to Park Square, being reviewed at City Hall by Mayor Quincy, himself a member of the Company. If the lack of overcoats,

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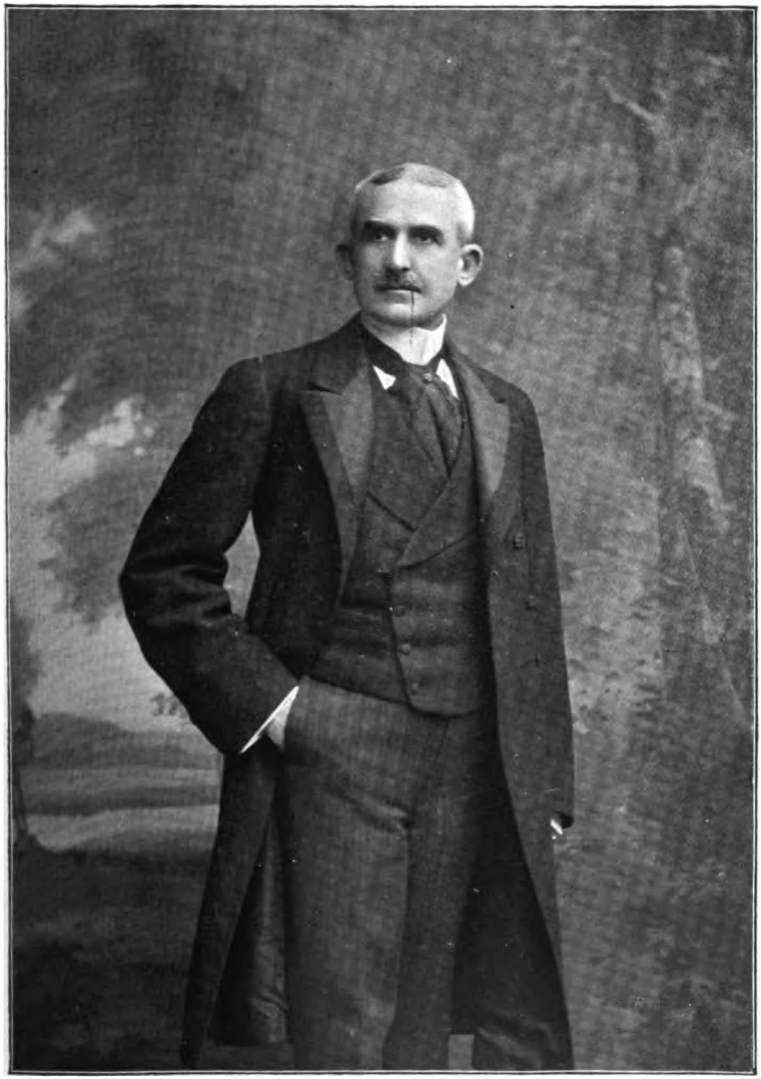

HIS EXCELLENCY LLOYD LOWNDES,
Governor of Maryland.

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which had been packed and sent to the railroad station before the heavy rain set in, rendered the members somewhat uncomfortable, it did not detract from the appearance of the corps, as the *Herald* on the following day said: "This want in many of the paraders called out a greater brilliancy in the aspect of the troop as it marched along the streets, and added something to the general mixture of costumes for which the Company is famous." The general comment of the hundreds along the line of march was that "the Ancients never looked better."

Upon reaching Park Square the usual salutes were again exchanged with the escort, and the Company marching into the station took a special train, which, amid the cheers of the surrounding crowd and good-byes spoken by the old "Commodore" gun of the Winthrop Yacht Club from the rear platform of the rear car, left promptly on schedule time, 5.15 P. M. It arrived at Fall River at 6.30 P. M., without a stop on the way, and there immediately embarked on the steamer Puritan. Three quarters of an hour were passed by the Company in enjoying an excellent supper prior to the arrival of the regular steamboat trains. During the evening the Salem Cadet Band took the place of the regular orchestra of the steamer and gave a concert enjoyed by all. Tuesday, Oct. 6, the steamer reached New York at 7.30 A. M., half an hour late. After a substantial breakfast on board, the Company embarked on the annex-boat for the New Jersey Central station in Jersey City, where a special train of the Royal Blue Line, consisting of six coaches and a baggage car, was waiting to take it to Baltimore over the New Jersey Central, Philadelphia & Reading, and the Baltimore & Ohio roads. It started at 9 A. M., an hour late, and after a speedy run to Baltimore arrived at the Mount Royal Station at 1 P. M., having covered over two hundred miles in exactly four hours, with only one stop on the way, in Philadelphia just before 11 A. M.

The Mount Royal Station platform gave no evidence of the expected arrival of the visitors from Massachusetts but the rising ground beyond was a sea of heads.

As the Company left the train, Capt. Franklin P. Swasey, of the Fourth Maryland Infantry, a native of Massachusetts and a member of the Company, reported to Colonel Walker as personal escort. A moment later the Reception Committee of the City Council of Baltimore tendered an official welcome to the city and its hospitalities. This Committee consisted of Mr. Milton H. Wagoner (chairman), Mr. Henry F. New, Mr. Benjamin J. Nusbaum, Major N. M. Rittenhouse, Mr. William T. Henry, and Mr. Andrew Browne. Chairman Wagoner said: —

"In behalf of the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, we wish to extend to you and your Company a most cordial welcome and trust that you will enjoy your stay amongst us."

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Col. Walker replied: —

"In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts I ask you to receive for yourselves, and to convey to the Mayor and to the City Council our heartiest thanks for your cordial reception."

The Company marched up the inclined roadway into New Mount Royal Avenue, its band playing a medley which, including "Maryland, my Maryland," was greeted by cheers from Southern throats and applause by Southern hands. On it went between lines formed by the Fourth Maryland Regiment, Col. Willard Howard and the Maryland Naval Reserves, Commander Isaac E. Emerson, drawn up on the north side of the avenue with the carriages for the Baltimore Committeemen and physically disabled visitors on the south side. Marching through Calvert into Biddle Street it halted and saluted the escorting organizations as they passed. The Fourth in its uniform of blue with white facings swung by with twelve well-filled companies, arms port. The naval battalion followed, parading as a battalion of artillery, with blue uniforms, leggings and side arms, and equipped with rapid fire guns. The march through the city was through crowds of spectators, among whom were Cardinal Manning, Archbishop Martinelli, the new Papal Ablegate, Monsignor Sbarretti, Auditor of the Legation, and Very Rev. A. L. Magnien, President of St. Mary's Seminary, all occupying the Cardinal's carriage. It was Monsignor Martinelli's first glimpse of American militia since his arrival in the country on the previous Friday, and he afterwards expressed himself as much pleased with the spectacle.

The order of the column was as follows: —

VETERAN CORPS BAND.

FOURTH REGIMENT, MARYLAND NATIONAL GUARD.
Col. WILLARD HOWARD, *Commanding.*

STAFF.

Lieut. J. Frank Ryley, *Adjutant;* Capt. D. F. Pennington, *Quartermaster;* Major J. D. Norris, *Surgeon;* Captains J. W. Linthicum, J. B. Schwatka, and John J. Jay, *Assistant Surgeons;* Rev. Dr. A. H. Studebaker, *Chaplain*; Capt. Samuel M. Tregallis, *Paymaster*. Capt. Samuel T. Hamilton, U. S. A.

NAVAL RESERVE BAND.

FIRST NAVAL BATTALION.
Commander, ISAAC E. EMERSON.

STAFF.

Ensign Winfield J. Taylor, *Aide-de-camp;* Lieut. W. B. Ewing, Second Naval Battalion, Pennsylvania.

First Platoon, Lieut. Commander Edwin Geer.
Second Platoon, Lieut. Joseph Bonn.
Third Platoon, Lieut. Samuel M. Blunt.

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COMMITTEES IN CARRIAGES.

CITY COUNCIL. — Messrs. Wagoner, New and Nusbaum of the First Branch, and Messrs. Henry, Brown and Rittenhouse of the Second Branch.

BOARD OF TRADE. — Messrs. Thornton Rollins, John Pleasants, C. Morton Stewart and R. Brent Keyser.

MERCHANTS' AND MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION. — Messrs. John R. Bland, Frank Kerr and E. Stanley Gary.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE. — Messrs. Robert Ramsay, J. Hume Smith, Douglas M. Wylie and Charles G. Fisher.

BUILDERS' EXCHANGE. — Messrs. E. L. Bartlett, James A. Smyser, John B. Sisson and B. Sexton, Jr.

Carriages containing physically disabled and ununiformed members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Col. HENRY WALKER.

STAFF.

SALEM CADET BAND.

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

All along the route door-steps and sidewalks were crowded, while nearly every window was filled with occupants who everywhere gave the visitors a true, warm and old-fashioned Baltimore welcome. The cordial reception promised was certainly given.

"The line of spectators along Charles Street must have made a deep impression upon the visitors," said a newspaper chronicler, and it did. "The crowd was made up of prosperous-looking business men and hundreds of beautiful women attired in their smartest autumn gowns. They were all enthusiastic and clapped their hands as if they meant what they were doing. The Maryland Club's windows were filled with members and they gave the visitors an ovation. At the Baltimore Club the members had arranged themselves, filling the steps, and clapped their hands in an earnest manner. A square below was the University Club, and the same kind of a reception followed. The Stafford Hotel caught the eyes of the visitors and from nearly all of the windows was waved a welcome. Then came the march around the Washington Monument which the Ancients saluted."

At the corner of Cathedral and Monument streets the only accident of the day occurred. A large piece of plaster, whirling from a new building, struck Captain Hamilton of the Regular Army in the groin inflicting a painful but not serious wound.

When passing the office of the *Baltimore American* a salute was given to Gen. Agnus, the proprietor, the Fourth Regiment Band playing The American March, the Salem Cadet Band, "Maryland, my Maryland."

At the City Hall the line was reviewed by His Honor Mayor Hooker, with whom, on the portico, were members of the City Council and other

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city officials, also Judge Ritchie, Judge Dobler, Brig.-Gen. Riggs and staff, consisting of Col. J. B. Phipps, Adjutant-General ; Col. John S. Saunders, Inspector-General; Major Charles R. Spence, Chief Quarter-Master; Major Frank W. Coale, Chief Commissary ; Major Allan McLane, Judge Advocate ; Sergeant-Major J. Milton Griffiths and Sergeant Jesse Tyson, Jr., all in citizen's dress.

Over them were displayed the flags of the United States and of the States of Maryland and Massachusetts. A marching salute was given amid the cheers of the crowd, while the old engines of the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association, stationed on the City Hall Plaza, contributed a ringing of bells.

The Review over, the Company proceeded to the Carrollton Hotel under the escort of the Reception Committee. The Fourth Regiment returned to its Armory, again saluting the Ancients as it passed the hotel. The Naval Reserves marched to the " Dale," their salt-water home, and there enjoyed a banquet given them by Commander Emerson. These two organizations testified in every way to the excellence of the volunteer soldiery of the Monumental City, and showed by the enthusiasm with which they were everywhere greeted the hold which they had upon the hearts of the citizens.

Entering the spacious rotunda of the Carrollton, the committee swung to the left in order to bring Col. Walker and his Command in front of a bronze tablet standing upon a brass easel nearly seven feet in height, presented by the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association to the Company. It was suggested by Mr. Charles T. Holloway, the President of the Association, and constructed under his supervision. The tablet, which contained an inscription, measured twenty-four by twenty-six inches, rested in a frame of mahogany, said to be one hundred years old. The decorations of the frame were unique and appropriate. Each corner had a group of fire-fighting equipments, in brass, the bottom a model of an old hand-pumping engine, the tip two ladders entwined with ropes and hose, and the sides two long ladders. Hooks and wrenches were at the sides of the engine. Above the frame were two large ladders set at an angle of forty-five degrees. Surrounding this work of art, which came as an agreeable surprise to the body which was to receive it, were the members of a special committee of the Firemen's Association, comprising Messrs. Charles T. Holloway, Edward Israel, John W. Clark, Augustine Hirsch, Francis P. Stevens, William M. Pegram, and John H. Ireland. The Company having halted, Ex-Mayor Ferdinand C. Latrobe stepped forward and said: —

Col. Walker and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston,— I have been requested to represent, on this most interesting occasion, the Veteran Firemen's Association of Baltimore, and to extend to you, and I take great pleasure in doing it, a most sincere and hearty welcome to this our Monumental City. You have already been welcomed to Baltimore by the muni-

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cipal authorities of our city, but we, veteran firemen of Baltimore, desire especially to tender to our fellow veterans a cordial and hearty welcome too. We are representative of our different callings, Colonel. You represent the military department of our great country; we represent, I may say, in one sense of the word, a civil department of our country. Both are necessary for the country. The military are called upon to defend our homes from an invading foe; the firemen are called upon to defend our lives and our property from one of nature's most dangerous and at the same time most useful elements. In the exercise of our respective callings, energy, courage and self-sacrifice are necessary. I therefore may be pardoned and justified in saying that there is a sisterhood, or rather, a brotherhood, between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Massachusetts, and the Veteran Firemen of Baltimore, Maryland.

You come from Massachusetts and from Boston. You come to Maryland and to Baltimore. Maryland and Baltimore greet Massachusetts and Boston with a friendly and a cordial greeting. In your State and in your city you have what we may well and truly call holy ground. We have, Colonel, in Maryland and Baltimore, holy ground too. You have your Bunker Hill, your Concord and your Lexington. You come here and you find in Maryland our Annapolis, our Fort McHenry and our North Point. You have erected in that grand city of Boston a tall column to perpetuate the memory of Bunker Hill; you find here, in Baltimore, at our Mount Vernon Place, that we have erected a marble shaft to call to the mind of future as well as present generations the indebtedness we are under to the valor and patriotism of the immortal George Washington. There is something common, then, in the love of country, in the patriotism that exists among the people of Massachusetts and Boston as well as among the people of Maryland and Baltimore.

We are proud of our State and of our city. Our daughters are fair and our men are brave, and we know it, and we are proud of it. You will find the latch string hung out to any one who comes from Massachusetts and Boston in every case in Maryland and Baltimore.

We desire, Colonel, we veteran firemen, that you should take back home with you something that may be and will be more lasting than merely empty words of welcome, cordial and sincere as those words of welcome are. We have therefore prepared this tablet of bronze, which I have been requested, in the name of The Veteran Firemen's Association of Baltimore, to present to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Massachusetts. It bears upon it the following inscription, which comes from our hearts as well as from my lips:

"The Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Baltimore, Md.,
Gives Welcome Greeting to
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass.

Recognizing it as the embodiment of all that is soldierly, noble, patriotic and intensely American, whose recent fame and peaceful prowess abroad have done more to permanently cement the close relations existing between this and the mother country than all the legislation that has ever been enacted. This visit is hailed as a pleasing compliment to Baltimore and her citizens generally, and one that will be forever reckoned among her most gratifying memories.

Robert K. Webster, *Secretary.* Charles T. Holloway, *President.*"

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In the name of our association I present you this tablet. In their name, again, I bid you welcome to our city, and in their name I beg to express the wish that you will have a good time while you are with us, that you will be, as I know you will be, well taken care of by our people, and that when you return to Boston and to Massachusetts you will say to the citizens of that State and of that city that you found here in Maryland and Baltimore brothers in heart as well as in words. (*Great applause followed by three cheers for* "The man who has seven times been elected Mayor.")

The applause having subsided, Col. Walker in accepting the tables said : —

Mr. Latrobe and Veteran Firemen, — Before we came here I had an idea that we were the oldest organization in the United States, but when I first looked at you I thought you could match us in appearance if not in years, and also match us in the vigor with which you glory, in the name of your Organization as we glory in the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. For my command I accept this beautiful gift. Beautiful in design, beautiful in material, it yet would be comparatively worthless did we not know that behind it were the hands and hearts of the men of Baltimore, the old firemen of Baltimore. The artist of old took the marble and having fashioned it into a beautiful figure without life, prayed the gods to put into it life, human affections and human passions, and then he loved it. You have taken this cold bronze and this lifeless wood. You have made them into a beautiful gift, you have put life into it, you have put human affection into it. We feel that with it come to us the best wishes of you all, and we thank you for it.

We come here as we visit all our sister cities, because we believe that we have a right in every city of the Union as every city of the Union has a right in the old Bay State. You have welcomed us to your home, and as you have welcomed us, come to our home and we will so welcome you, heart and hand, in old Boston.

In speaking here of Washington, think you we do not feel with you the same devotion to his memory? Your fathers and our fathers settled this broad land and fought for it together, shoulder to shoulder, beside the man whose monument we all saluted as we passed. Have we forgotten those memories? No; and nothing can ever make us forget them. I say to you now, "Maryland, my Maryland" can find an answering echo in every Boston heart. It is our Maryland as it is your own Bay State. When the tones of "The Star Spangled Banner" come floating from this its home to the shores of Massachusetts Bay, we will answer it back and clasp hands, no matter how far distant we are, in defence of this land of ours.

Again I thank you, gentlemen, and I thank all your citizens for this gift, for I know it brings their good wishes as well as your own. I assure you that we know we are going to have a good time among you, and we also know that when we go home we shall carry nothing but pleasant memories of Maryland with us.

The Company was then relieved from further duty for the day until 6.30 P. M.

In response to an invitation from His Honor Mayor Hooker, Col.

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Walker with several of his officers and Col. Howard called on him at City Hall. Brig.-Gen. Riggs with his staff, Col. Howard and Commander Emerson with their respective staffs and many of their officers, and a large number of business men, visited the headquarters of the Company at the Carrollton, all expressing the greatest pleasure at the coming of the Company to Baltimore — a pleasure which was thoroughly reciprocated.

ENTERTAINED AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The evening was devoted to a theatre party, tendered by the city. The Company in full dress uniform left the hotel at 7.30 P. M. for the Academy of Music, escorted by the officers of the Fourth Regiment and of the Naval Battalion, and by the local Reception Committee. The Academy orchestra played "The London March" in compliment to it as it entered through a lane formed in the lobby by members of the escort, the audience all standing. Col. Walker and his officers were shown to seats in the "Edwin Booth" box, which adjoined the stage, and was decorated with national and state flags. The other boxes were occupied as follows: —

The "Mary Anderson" box (first tier) by ex-Mayors Ferdinand C. Latrobe and Robert T. Banks, and Mr. A. W. Bostwick, Superintendent of Street Cleaning.

The "Henry Irving" box (first tier) by Gen. E. Booth, Gen. T. S. Mumford, Col. Ira Tyler, and Col. Henry P. Wilcox, of the Governor's Staff, and Col. Saunders, Col. Phipps, Major Spence and Major Stokes, of Gen. Riggs' Staff.

The "Bernhardt" box (first tier) by the City Council Reception Committee.

The "Ristori" box (second tier) by city officials, including Messrs. William F. Stone, City Register, J. W. Freeman, Deputy Comptroller, C. P. Knight and Noble H. Creager.

The "Patti" box (second tier) by officers of the Fourth United States Artillery, including Major George B. Rodney, Capt. R. P. Strong, Capt. Peter Leary, Jr., and Lieuts. John A. Lundeen, James L. Wilson, Alfred M. Hunter and Brooke Payne.

The "Rachel" box (second tier) by Mr. Thornton Rollins, Col. Sherlock Swann, Mr. Philip G. Ward.

The "Jenny Lind" box (second tier) by the Reception Committee of Mercantile Organizations.

Mr. and Mrs. James Young and Mr. W. W. McIntire also occupied boxes.

The Fourth Regiment and Naval Battalion officers, and the City Councilmen, mingling with the Ancients, occupied reserved orchestra seats, the uniforms making the first floor a blaze of color.

The programmes were souvenirs, printed in blue on white satin. The play was "On Broadway," with Miss Maggie Cline in the leading part.

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The performance over, some of the members of the Company visited the Auditorium Music Hall and Palm Garden by invitation of Managers Kernan and Schauberger. Others called at the Athenæum, the University, the Baltimore, the Maryland or the Young Men's Republican Club, all of which had tendered hospitalities.

LAYING OF FLOWERS UPON GRAVES OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD.

Early on the morning of Wednesday, Oct. 7, Col. Walker and several members of the Company, chiefly those who had seen service in the Civil War, accompanied by Chairman Milton H. Wagoner of the Reception Committee, visited Loudon Park Cemetery. There they placed a wreath of flowers upon the grave of Col. Herbert, C. S. A., around which were the graves of many Confederate soldiers. The exercises were simple. A bugler played "Nearer My God to Thee," after which Col. Walker spoke as follows: —

"In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts I lay this wreath upon the grave of a gallant Confederate soldier, as a tribute of respect to the heroism and devotion shown by him and by all his comrades here buried. They were our countrymen and they gave up their lives for their convictions, proving their manhood by that priceless offering. We who met them on many a hard-fought field testify to their valor and say from our hearts, 'Rest in peace.'"

"Taps" were then sounded.

This action, taken by about twenty members of the Company at a time when many of their comrades were asleep, was approvingly commented upon during the remainder of the visit. One Baltimore paper said: "The manliness of the sentiment which prompted the act, and the unostentatious way in which it was performed, created an impression upon Marylanders that will not soon be forgotten." The *Baltimore Sun*, speaking editorially, said: "Boston and Baltimore long ago clasped hands over the bloody chasm of the Civil War, and the graceful and touching tribute paid yesterday by Col. Walker and his comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery to the memory of the Confederate dead who rest at Loudon Park shows that the chasm itself has entirely disappeared, and that the brave men of both sections are now united in heart as well as in outward seeming. Our own Fifth Regiment, many years ago, set the generous example to which the representatives of Boston yesterday so appropriately responded. Thus, the city of the Puritan and of the Cavalier have buried all ancient feuds in the grave of the dead past and vie with each other in doing honor to the splendid courage and devotion of both. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts is animated by the true spirit of chivalry and patriotism. The noble pilgrimage of members of the organization to Loudon Park will be remembered as the most notable and significant incident of their visit. The flowers which they placed upon the Confederate monument

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will not fade and die, but will continue to bloom with sweet fragrance in the memory and heart of Maryland as long as bravery and magnanimity arouse the admiration and excite the emulation of Americans."

VISIT TO ANNAPOLIS AND RECEPTION BY GOV. LOWNDES.

The chief event of Wednesday, Oct. 7, was a visit to Annapolis by invitation of the city of Baltimore, there to meet Gov. Lowndes, who came from his country residence to greet the Company.

An early morning concert was given by the Naval Reserve and Salem Cadet Bands in front of The Carrollton. At 9 A. M. the Naval Reserve Band took the head of the column, followed by the officers of the Naval Reserve, by Col. Howard and officers of the Fourth Regiment, and by the Reception Committee, after whom, with their band, came the Ancients, wearing undress uniform and overcoat. The column moved through Light, Baltimore, Hanover, and Conway streets to Pier No. 10, Light Street, where the steamship Columbia, Capt. John Thomas, and hundreds of Maryland friends were awaiting it. On board the steamer, in passing down the river, the hosts pointed out the various objects of interest, the Oyster Navy in Canton Hollow, Federal Hill, Fort McHenry, with the national flag floating over it, which the Salem Cadet Band saluted by playing the national anthem, Fort Carroll, North Point and Sparrow Point with its numerous manufactories. The band played military airs and camp calls, awakening many stirring memories in the Union and Confederate soldiers of the Civil War who were on board. Col. Supplee organized "The Tremont Quartette," with Mr. Henry F. New, of the Baltimore City Committee, and Messrs. Frank W. Homans and Fred. W. Goodwin of the Ancients among its members, which won much applause by its rendition of popular songs, as did Mr. Thomas F. McNulty by singing Merry New England and national airs. Refreshments were plentiful, and the trip proved a most enjoyable one. The Company on board numbered nearly eight hundred, made up of the Ancients, of the officers of the Maryland Militia, members of the City Council of Baltimore, the various committees and prominent citizens, among them being:

Col. J. B. Phipps, Col. John S. Saunders, Major Josiah Pearce, Major Allan McLane, Judge Advocate, Adjt. Frank W. Coale, and Sergt. Major J. Milton Griffiths and Sergt. Jesse Tyson, of the Brigade Staff.

Col. Willard Howard, Lieut. Col. J. Frank Supplee, Majors Norris, Snyder, George T. Robinson, C. M. Burbaker and Berry; Capts. Tregallis, N. S. Hill, B. F. Penington, Schwatka, John G. Jay, J. W. Linthicum, Studebaker, F. I. Mosher, George F. Haupt, R.S. Chenoweth, M. Kiefer, B. R. Elliott, Louis F. Haber, A. W. Feuss, C. C. Corbin, Charles B. Cassidy, Louis Schmidt, Brown, Swazey, and John F. Hoffman; Lieuts. O. H. Brown, Samuel J. Blight, Charles L. Lyon, George H. Kahl, W. L. Hardesty, C. F. Jones, W. Wessels, Baker,

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Smart, Hahn, Drexel, Ulrick, Evans, Farley, Haynes, Watson, Hummel, Filfert, Stech, J. F. Ryley, Ernest Fetzer and Howard S. Bokel, of the Fourth Regiment.

Capt. Samuel T. Hamilton, U. S. A.

Messrs. Conrad Dickhaut, Michael E. Brennan, James H. Livingston, Louis Hoffman, J. Marcus Cargill, Thomas L. Parks, Samuel G. Davis, J. Woodfin Minifie, David E. Potter, Bernard Dietz, John L. Stone, Charles S. Montell and Robert W. Harrison, of the City Council.

Atty.-Gen. Clabaugh, Ex-Mayor Robert T. Banks, Sheriff S. R. Mason, Col. Charles M. Rogers, Asst. Adjt.-Gen. Louis N. Zimmerman, Dept. Com. A. S. Cooper, G. A. R., Mr. A. W. Bostwick, Superintendent of Street Cleaning; Police Justices W. H. Sultzer and James H. Woods. Pres. W. W. Johnson, of the Young Men's Republican Club, Dr. C. E. Buddenbohn and George S. Silljacks, Coroners, Dr. George R. Graham, Dr. William S. Booze, Gen. George H. Stewart, Dr. Robert McShane, Judge E. Israel, Ex-Justice Jacob Schenkel, Dr. Harry Wilson, Dr. F. Martennet, Dr. G. Lane Taneyhill, Col. William A. Boykin, Dr. George W. Strauss, Capt. Torsch, and Messrs. Thornton Rollins, John R. Bland, Charles P. Knight, Charles Walsh, Benjamin Andrews, W. H. Richardson, J. Sewell Thomas, James R. Horner, Riggin Horner, Frank Kerr, John H. McFaul, William H. Swindell Henry Lingenfelder, Charles H. Myers, J. Theodore Oster, A. L. Gorter, Alexander Montell, Frank G. Duhurst, Frederick Heineman, George Bloome, David Middleton, H. Webster Crowne, Alfred T. Jones. Thomas W. Morse, Noble H. Creager, Reese Pitcher, Edward D. Fitzgerald, Thomas H. Hamilton, Martin Wagner, George W. Moore, William E. Stewart, James Doyle, Isaac S. Filbert, S. B. Sexton. Thomas F. McNulty, Michael Ganzhorn, Herman Von der Horst, A. J. Ryan, J. A. Diffenbaugh, Armenius Tyler, George Haycock, Frank N. Hoen. William A. House, William C. Harden, John R. Morrison, Charles E. Turner. Charles Hartley, W. N Matthews, Robert Fisher, Frederick Kraft, Owen Kraft, Frank Hall, William Hall, Frederick Decker, Julius M. Jackson, William J. Cunningham, Charles Marburg, James A. Miller, Frederick W. Felner, Ernest Hasenbalg, John Q. Taylor, John B. Keplinger, Nathan Ullman, John Pleasants, William Riggs, J. T. Austin, Eugene Fishach, John P. Nixon, Edmund M. Hoffman, G. Schroeder, Phil Bowman, James Doyle, F. W. Walpert, Lewis Bond, and Theo. P. Weis.

Commander Emerson of the Naval Reserves, accompanied by a party of ladies and his staff officers, went to Annapolis on his steam yacht "Nydia." The party were present at the Reception by the Governor, and afterwards returned to Baltimore on the yacht.

A landing could not be made at the Naval Academy wharf, it being an invariable rule that excursions should not land there, as such visits would interfere with the work of the Cadets. The landing was therefore made

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at the Tolchester wharf, the use of which had been granted by Capt. Eliason. From the wharf the whole party marched to the Executive Mansion, where Gov. Lowndes awaited them.

The Governor, in receiving his visitors, was supported by Gen. Mumford, Gen. A. E. Booth, Adjt.-Gen. Wilmer, and Cols. Seymour, Mandelbaum, Girard Hopkins, J. Wilcox Brown, Ira Tyler, and Clarence Hodson of his staff. State Treasurer Thomas J. Shryock, Dr. Washington Tuck, and Mr. George M. Sharp were among the other gentlemen present. Col. Walker was presented to the Governor, and in turn presented his Adjutant, Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, who in turn presented the members of the Boston Company as they filed by the Governor, each receiving from him a pleasant word.

After the formal reception, the members of the Company spent a pleasant hour visiting the State House, the Naval Academy grounds and other places of interest. Col. Walker and Staff were taken in charge by Adjt.-Gen. Wilmer and other Staff Officers, and were shown through the State House, first to the Court of Appeals, then in session, where they were introduced to the Judges, and then to the other State Departments. The Senate Chamber was the room in which Gen. Washington had resigned his commission, and in it was a painting portraying the act and his letter of resignation. The original document of the ratification of the Federal Constitution was shown in the Land Office, and it testified to the excellent penmanship of those days, as did the neatly kept books in the Treasury Department of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth centuries. All places of interest having been visited, Col. Walker returned to the Executive Mansion with Gen. Booth and Col. Mandelbaum, where, after listening to "Maryland, my Maryland," and other airs played by the Salem Cadet Band by request of Gov. Lowndes, the adieus were spoken and the Company proceeded to the boat with the Reception Committee and Members of the Governor's Staff, who accompanied it to Baltimore. The return trip was a duplicate of the outward one, a very appetizing lunch, band music, singing and other forms of amusement fully occupying the time.

The Columbia reached her dock at 5 P. M., and the Company with its escort marched to the Carrollton Hotel.

THE BANQUET.

Earlier in the day it had been Baltimore to Boston; in the evening it was Boston to Baltimore. The Ancients entertained their civil and military friends at a banquet at Hazazar's Hall. Four hundred and thirty-five covers were laid at the eight long tables, and four hundred and thirty-five hosts and guests clinked glasses and toasted each other, the Salem Cadet Band, almost hidden by a grove of palms, meanwhile discoursing sweet music. All around was a liberal display of flags and bunting, the flags including those of the United States, of Maryland and of Massachusetts.

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Col. Walker presided. With him at the main table on the stage were Gov. Lowndes, Mayor Hooper, State Treasurer Thomas J. Shryork, Grand Master, F. A. and A. M., Adjt-Gen. L. Allison Wilmer, Judge Morris, Col. Howard of the Fourth Maryland Regiment, Capt. Peter Leary of the Fourth United States Artillery, Inspector-General Mumford, Gen. A. E. Booth, Mr. Bernard Gilpin, President of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, Mr. Frank Kerr of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, Mr. George F. Pattison, Mr. Robert Ramsay, President of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Joseph M. Cushing, Col. A. H. Goetting, and John H. Cunningham, of Massachusetts. The guests seated at other tables included members of the Governor's staff, officers of the Fourth Regiment and the Naval Battalion, Major W. P. Huxford, U. S. A., of Washington, D. C., Lieut. Theodoric A. Porter, U. S. N., Lieut. J. J. Hutchinson, of Chicago, Lieut. W. B. Ewing, of the Pennsylvania Naval Brigade, Attorney-Gen. Clabaugh, City Councilmen Milton H. Wagoner, Benjamin T. Nusbaum, Henry F. New, N. M. Rittenhouse, William T. Henry, J. Woodfin Minifie, J. S. Allison, Louis Hoffman, Charles Kelly, and David E. Potter; Ex-Mayor F. C. Latrobe, Dr. Washington Tuck, City Register William F. Stone, John J. Dobler, Mr. D. I. Murphy, Commissioner of Pensions of Washington, H. S. McCandlish, Assistant Chief of the Pension Bureau of Washington, Supervisor Edmund F. Hoffman, City Solicitor Thomas I. Elliott, Judge J. D. Walters, of Hartford, Judge Edward Israel, Sheriff S. R. Mason, Col. W. A. Boykin, Major Wm. M Pegram, Capt. Henry Boyd, and Messrs. Douglas Wylie, R. M. Ridgeley, A. S. Cooper, P. R. Uhler, Henry Stockbridge, Noble H. Creager, J. Hume Smith, C. C. Kelly, F. M. Williamson, Nathan Ullman, Reese Pitcher, Edmund Hoffman, George M. McCahan, Alexander Frank, Charles New, A. T. Jones, Jr., William A. House, A. W. Bostwick, H. Webster Crowl, Thomas J. Mason, Thornton Rollins, J. Theodore Oster, C. M. Rogers, W. H. Humrichouse, J. A. Connor, Charles T. Holloway, Oliver Spedden, Frank Moxie, L. H. Baldwin, George W. Kerwin, Edwin Warfield, J. E. Rittenhouse, Thomas I. Elliott, J. N. Roberts, of Boston, D. W. Lettres, H. C. Woodbury, G. W. Adams, Richard D. Lang, Daniel Miller, William T. Haller, Charles P. Cleveland, Nathan Kelley, and John K. Shaw.

And the dinner itself! Well, this is what a Baltimore paper told the people of Baltimore on the following morning: —

"The dinner was the jolliest kind of an affair imaginable." . . . "When the visitors' band, the Salem Cadet, started to play the march which was written for the Ancients' trip to England last spring, the Bostonians rose to their feet as one man, and burst into a shout which could have given points to a rebel yell. When "Maryland, my Maryland," was played this was repeated, and again when "Dixie" and "Hail Columbia" were given."

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The menu card of the dinner, James A. Harris, caterer, was as follows: —

MENU.

Cherry Stone Oysters on Half Shell. *Sauterne.*

SOUP.

Green Turtle. Consommé à la Royale.

FISH.

Boiled Bay Mackerel, Sauce Hollandaise.
Cucumbers.

ENTREE.

Sweetbread Chops, French Peas. *Claret.*

ROAST.

Fillet of Beef, Mushrooms.
French Beans. *Roederer's Dry Schreider.*

Olives. Roman Punch.

GAME.

Blue Wing Duck, Jelly.
Trimmed Celery.

Salad.

Baked Smithfield Ham.
Lettuce and French Dressing.

Assorted Individual Ices. Mixed Cake.
Fruit. Coffee.

At 10 P. M. the Commander rapped for order and opened the after-dinner exercises by saying, —

Your Excellency, your Honor, Gentlemen of the City Council, Guests all, — For the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts I give you all a hearty, a cordial welcome to our table. Your warm greeting to us as we entered your gates finds an answering response in our hearts and we thank you for your presence here, adding, as it does, greatly to our enjoyment. It is a question whether we have captured Baltimore or Baltimore has captured us. Be that as it may, hosts and guests are of one mind in earnestly hoping that our two cities may remain united in loving friendship, "one and indivisible, now and forever."

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company each year leaving the city of its birth to visit other sections of its country, has become a proselytizing, missionary body, not seeking to propagate any religious dogma, or to bear aloft the banner of any political faith, but to carry the hospitality and good wishes of the old Bay State to its sister States, and to make converts to interstate brotherhood and national unity. With the outing for social enjoyment is the duty of recognizing whatever is good wherever found, and of ever and everywhere holding fast to the basic principles of our government.

The Company is a representative body of the Puritan Commonwealth, made up of citizens of almost every profession and business, believing in the teachings

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of her churches and her school-houses, proud of her history and eager to make her future as glorious as has been her past. Its members recognize that all good is not to be found within her borders and that elsewhere there are men as capable, as honest, as patriotic as themselves. Year after year they go forth to learn as well as to teach, and by closer acquaintance with others to acquire for themselves and to awaken in others broader and more generous views; in fine, to do all they can to fuse in the alembic of kindly intercourse the divergent and discordant interests and feelings of the different sections of our land, and to blend them into a pure citizenship and a healthy nationality.

The Company was chartered in 1638 as "The Military Company of the Massachusetts," to be a school of soldiery. Long the head of the citizen soldiery of the Commonwealth it still lives under that Charter a military body, with officers bearing military rank and titles and with military duties to perform, who are yearly commissioned by the Governor and Commander-in-Chief with great public ceremony. Its members have fought in every war in which the Colony, the State and the Union have been engaged, holding every rank, even to the highest. Its varied uniforms, worn in accordance with ancient custom, prove how closely the Company's history is interwoven with that of the volunteer forces of the State and of the armies of the Union. To-day it stands the oldest military organization on the continent, with a record of military duty performed by its members of which it is justly proud and fears not to compare with the record of any military organization in the land.

Where could such a Company, with so many glorious memories of more than two and a half centuries clustering about it, better come than to the Capital of Maryland. Proud as we are of all our sister States we can but feel a little warmer to the Old Thirteen, the heads of families from which have sprung so many illustrious children. Coeval in their birth, settled by men of the same race from the same home across the sea, inspired by the same love of liberty, Maryland and Massachusetts have for nearly three centuries stood side by side in settling and developing a continent.

From the Old Thirteen has rolled that mighty wave of civilization which sweeping over a continent has peopled it with millions than whom none braver or better exist the world over. In this struggle between civilization and the savage in man and nature the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have ever been foremost, and the soldier of Maryland has ever proved his prowess.

A few months since I stood in Arlington on the Potomac, and as I looked over that vast cemetery of the Union dead, its grassy slopes and green clad mounds, its white headstones speaking eloquently of those lying beneath them and of their deeds, mingled with the sad memories that came to me was a pride in the heroism of the sleepers, and in the gratitude and greatness of the people which thus ignoring rank and condition in life paid like honor to all who died that it might live. A few hours since I stood beside the graves where Confederate soldiers were sleeping the sleep that knows no waking, and as I thought of the men buried there the cause they had died for vanished. I remembered only that these men were of our race and blood, and had met us of the North on many a battlefield with a devotion to what they believed to be right and a heroism equal to our own. Over the graves of the blue and the gray alike nature had spread her mantle of living green, and on both the morning dewdrops

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glistened, nature's tribute to human suffering, devotion and death. Some may say that it is well that these mementos of our great struggle should pass away with the closing of the conflict. Stone and wood may perish, but the qualities of an heroic manhood shown by the soldiers of the South, unequalled but by those of the men of the North who grappled with them on many a hard fought field of alternate victory and defeat, can never be forgotten nor cease to be admired. These qualities, matchless courage, unsurpassed endurance, unquestioning devotion to principle as God gave them to see the right, are now needed, those of the Northman and Southron combined, in building up our country and in increasing its prosperity and power. As the men of the South, led by the teachings of their lives from infancy to manhood, and honest in their faith, gave up life itself in its defence, so may they stand shoulder to shoulder now with us of the North, henceforth and forever keeping the touch of the elbow with us as we cluster in serried ranks beneath that flag, the flag of an united country, ours and theirs, made dearer to both by the past of suffering, and purified in the fiery furnace of affliction. Let our only rivalry be to see who shall go farthest in devotion to that country, our only antagonism opposition to all its enemies, our common hope and determination that "the government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not perish from the earth."

In that spirit, men of Baltimore, your soldiery a few years since in the streets of Boston paid tribute to the heroism of the men who wore the blue. In that same spirit the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company stand in the streets of Baltimore to-day and drop a tear of pride and sorrow for the men who wore the gray.

Together we have borne through many years the cross of sacrifice and suffering. Together we now wear the crown of a great Republic's glory, jewelled with all the stars of statehood, never one to be dimmed, but to shine on forever and forever a light unto the nations of the earth.

Comrades, from the moment we entered Baltimore we have met with an unbounded hospitality. The hearts of the citizens have been open to us. To-day the crowning honor was given to us when His Excellency Governor Lowndes, representing this grand old Commonwealth, received us at its Capital. I call upon the toastmaster of the evening, a good soldier, with a record of loyal services performed for his country he may well take pride in, Adjt. Lawrence N. Duchesney, for the first regular toast.

Adjt. DUCHESNEY. The first regular toast: —

The President of the United States.

The COMMANDER. Mistakes will happen in the best regulated families. I had so many thoughts of Maryland crowding upon me that I came near forgetting all about the United States. I therefore go back and say that no matter where we belong, whether in the old Bay State, in this good State of Maryland, or in any one of the forty-five States, we all recognize as our head the President of the Republic, and no matter what may be his politics or his creed we pay honor to him as our Chief Magistrate. I call upon Judge Morris to reply to the toast just given.

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JUDGE MORRIS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — There did prevail at one time a saying that in the midst of arms the laws were silent. I might avail myself, perhaps, of that old adage to say nothing, but I do not think, gentlemen, that that adage, which may once have been true, any longer bears the stamp of truthfulness. We live in a country of laws, and the laws in the United States are never silent. But this is always true, there always needs some organized force to make the arm of the law effective, and where in this country do we look for that? The Regular Army of the United States is but a handful. It is a great, dignified, and effective body. But the arm that we know that can be called upon in times of stress and tribulation to make the laws effective is the militia, the militia of the United States, the militia of the respective States. Therefore, we who practise the law, we who undertake to administer the law, recognize that that backbone of force which must be behind it to give it dignity and effectiveness is the militia of the United States. These our brethren who have come to us, and whose hospitality to-night we so joyously enjoy, represent to us that hospitality, that joviality, that comradeship, which must alleviate the sacrifices which the militia always make, — those good citizens who, in addition to all their other duties of citizenship, take upon themselves the sacrifices necessary to make themselves into that organized body which constitutes the militia. We recognize them as the veterans from different militia corps, as representing, beyond and above that, that comradeship, that joviality, that hospitality, which makes those sacrifices of the militia a pleasure instead of a grievous duty. Therefore, gentlemen, we welcome them among us to-night, we enjoy their hospitality with free hearts, we thank them for coming to us, and I propose to you, gentlemen, the health of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts. [*The toast was drunk standing.*]

The ADJUTANT. The second regular toast: —

The State of Maryland.

The COMMANDER. — I am glad that I nearly erred in introducing the toast just given first, for it enables me for the second time to say how highly the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company appreciate what the citizens of Maryland have done for its pleasure. No one more so than His Excellency the Governor, who this morning honored us by receiving us at the Executive Mansion. To respond to this toast I have the pleasure of presenting to you His Excellency Governor Lowndes, of Maryland. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, all rising.*]

GOVERNOR LOWNDES.

Col. Walker, — I thank you, gentlemen, for the reception that you have given me, the reception that you have given to the State of Maryland, of which I have the honor to be the representative. Maryland, my Maryland whom we love so much, dates back to 1634, when the Ark and the Dove landed at old St. Mary's. I thank the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, whose record runs back upwards of two hundred and fifty years, and who has had enrolled amongst her members many distinguished people in military, naval, and civil life, — and

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during her whole history has erased but two names from that roll, one of them for biting off the nose of his wife.

Maryland welcomes Massachusetts. The Monumental City salutes the Hub of the Universe. We welcome you as brothers, not as strangers. When I, as Governor of Maryland, to-day had the honor of receiving you at her ancient capital, and when your Adjutant, standing by your distinguished Colonel, presented the names of your members as they approached me, I recognized some from the Nutmeg State, some from the Empire State, some from Little Rhody, and then when they came along from Massachusetts, the Adjutant said, "This gentleman is from Massachusetts"; when they came from Boston, the man said, "I am from Boston." Like the old chestnut, which I suppose you have heard, of the girl who went out from Boston and took the milestone for a tombstone, thought the milestone was a tombstone. She saw on it "1m from Boston." She said, "I 'm from Boston."

On the seventh day of October, 1774, one hundred and twenty-two years to-day, the first Continental Congress met in old Carpenter's Hall in Philadelphia. Massachusetts had there Sam and John Adams, Maryland had Paca and Chase, Virginia had Washington, Henry, and Randolph. The second Continental Congress met in the spring of 1775. Then the Battle of Lexington had taken place, the march to Concord Bridge had been made, and then Massachusetts proposed that the armies congregating around Boston should be called the Continental Army. Two days after the Battle of Bunker Hill it was Thomas Johnson, of Maryland, the personal friend of Washington, who moved that Washington should be made Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army. It was on the 3d of July following, under the old elm at Cambridge, that he assumed command of the army, and it was on the 23d of December, 1783, in the Senate Chamber that you saw to-day at Annapolis that he resigned that commission to the Congress then assembled.

Massachusetts has had an Otis, Maryland a Chase. Massachusetts had a Hancock; Maryland, Charles Carroll, of Carrollton. Massachusetts had J. Howard Payne, the author of "Home Sweet Home"; Maryland had Francis Scott Key, author of the "Star Spangled Banner."

I congratulate you, Col. Walker, and the members of your Company, on your safe return from the Continent. There are, I believe, as far as you are concerned, that is, a short time ago there were but three dates that you knew of, one when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock in 1620, another when Boston was founded in 1630, and another when the Honorable Artillery Company was founded in 1638. You had read in history of England and of the Queen of England. You knew something of the Prince of Wales, because he belongs to your Company. But you have gone abroad, and now you know that there is an England and that there is an army besides; that there are companies besides the Artillery Company of Boston.

We have no Prince of Wales to review you, but we have the Mayor of the city of Baltimore, who has as much power in the government of the city of Baltimore as the Prince of Wales has in the government of England.

When you anded here on yesterday you were presented with a tablet from the Firemen's Brigade, or Association. That reminded me of the Bibles that you were presented with when you left England, one hundred copies of Cromwell's Bible. That was to teach you to be Christians, and the tablet

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yesterday, I suppose, went along to remind you of the fagot of several centuries ago.

Baltimore and Maryland are indebted to Massachusetts for the men that you have sent to her. We remember that we had George Peabody, a native of Massachusetts, who spent thirty years of his young life in the city of Baltimore and laid the foundations of his fortune here, and left and devoted a great portion of it to the Peabody Institute, which has done so much, is doing so much and will do so much for the people of this city and of this State. You gave us, Col. Walker, from your State, Enoch Pratt, who spent all his years from early manhood in this city of Baltimore, and who gave to the city and to the State a magnificent library, and left millions of dollars to house and comfort those unfortunate people who are not able to take care of themselves.

While in England I believe you were received at Windsor Castle, and you, my friends from Boston, have the unique experience of being the first who carried the flag of the United States into that castle. It is told — it may not be true — that as your standard of the Union and the standard of the Bay State of Massachusetts went by the throne you forgot for a moment, absent minded, it may be, because you were so well feasted and so well fed, that you were citizens of the United States and owed allegiance to Grover Cleveland, but paid obeisance to the throne room as you went by. I do not blame you for bowing to the Queen or to the Prince or any of those gentlemen who entertained you so bountifully. I read about you when you were there. I knew how wretched you were because you could not eat and drink all those Englishmen under the table. You did the best you could.

We welcome you to the city of Baltimore because we have men here that can drink more than the English can, and they can show it less, and I think that we can serve, and that the city of Baltimore did serve to you to-day, as good a luncheon as could be served in the British Isles. We brag upon our liberality and our hospitality. We brag upon our pretty women and good-looking men. Baltimore is famous for both.

Again thanking you, my friends, for your reception, again welcoming you to Maryland, hoping that the acquaintances this day and night make may be renewed as days and weeks and years pass and roll by, and that the two cities, Boston and Baltimore, may become more united, I ask you, my friends, to keep on sending from the stony sides of Massachusetts, the hills of Massachusetts, such men as I have named before, and say that we will receive them, and that their benefactions will not only help Marylanders but the whole people of this country. [*Great applause and cheers for Gov. Lowndes.*]

The ADJUTANT. The third regular toast: —

The State of Massachusetts.

The COMMANDER. We propose to hear most to-night about the State of Maryland, but must throw in a little of Massachusetts as a makeweight. Let me say to His Excellency the Governor that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company while abroad never for a moment forgot their American citizenship, and that the incident he relates I never knew of until I read of it in the press at home. To respond to the toast I call upon one of our Company who was for

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several years a member of the staff of His Excellency the Governor of Massachusetts.

COL. J. H. CUNNINGHAM.

Mr. Commander and Friends, — It is a pleasure as well as a great honor to respond for the grand old Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Twenty-one years ago I was a member of the Reception Committee who entertained a regiment from Baltimore. I well remember that during the early hours of the morning on the seventeenth day of June that regiment marched to the Soldiers' Monument in the city of Charlestown and placed upon that monument one of the most elegant floral tributes that I ever saw. By that act Baltimore won the heart of Massachusetts. A few years later the Charlestown Cadets paid a visit to New Orleans, and during that visit they marched to the monument of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and, forming a hollow square about it, with uncovered heads they transformed that monument into a pyramid of roses. It is just such acts as those, Mr. Commander, that make ours the best and the grandest country on God's footstool, a country that knows no East, no West, no North and no South, a country, a whole country, united in its intense loyalty to the dear old American flag.

Gentlemen of Baltimore, it is a pleasure and an honor for me to bring to you the greeting of the dear old Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The ADJUTANT. The fourth regular toast: —

The City of Baltimore.

The COMMANDER. The city of Baltimore is bound to our good city of Boston by many a tie of material business interests. Its reception and continued kindness to us, and I hope our conduct while we stay within its gates, will bring about a warmer feeling, and forge the stronger tie of mutual affection between the two cities. I request his Honor Mayor Hooker to respond to this toast. [*The health of his Honor was drunk with cheers.*]

MAYOR HOOPER.

Mr. Toastmaster, — I feel sure that you will excuse me from making the usual response to this toast to-night, because I find that my beloved city is surrounded by peculiar conditions. To those of my fellow citizens whom I see before me I have to report that I am too full for utterance when I say to you that our fair city has been invaded by an armed force from a neighboring State, and that they have captured us, and we are captivated with our captors. As much as we regret that we must bow our necks to our captors we say to you, worthy Colonel, if the gentlemen whom you have brought with you are a fair sample of the Commonwealth from which you come, we will submit, and say to you that we will gladly become incorporated into your body politic.

The ADJUTANT. The fifth regular toast: —

The Army and Navy.

The COMMANDER. In all civilized countries, back of the logic of the law must be the logic of the sword to support it, and no sword has ever

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supported law, order and liberty more faithfully than the sword worn by the army of the United States. I call upon Capt. Peter Leary, Jr., U. S. A., to answer to the toast. [*Great applause.*]

CAPT. PETER LEARY, JR.

Mr. Commander, — It gives me peculiar pleasure to respond to this toast to-night, in this the city of my birth, surrounded by men whom I have known all my life, and seeing before me the members of an association of the city of Boston, where I had the honor to serve at Fort Warren for three years of my military duty.

Sir, the fixed policy of our country forbids the maintenance of large armies in time of peace. Russia, with a population of 128,000,000, has a standing army of nearly 1,000,000 on a peace footing, and 2,000,000 on a war footing. Germany, with a population of 50,000,000, has a peace establishment of 584,548 officers and men. France, with a population of over 38,000,000, has 500,000 men. Italy, with a population of 31,000,000, has 177,429 men. Spain, with a population of nearly 18,000,000, has 84,000, exclusive of police and colonial forces. The British Empire, with 39,000,000, has an army of 618,987. The United States, with a population of 70,000,000, has a standing army of 25,000 men.

With confidence in my words and with no element of vain glory, I declare that for military spirit, for physical perfection, for intelligence, for all soldierly qualities, for loyal subordination to authority, and for an honest devotion to duty, no body of troops of like number can be selected from any army in the world that can equal it. It has shown its quality in every great battle fought by our armies. It is as loyal in peace as it is sturdy in war. It has pioneered our civilization in the westward march of our great empire. It has subdued the warriors of the plains in their hopless fight for tribal life. It has sustained and always will sustain the laws of the land against mob violence and anarchy. It preserves military knowledge and the customs and knowledge of war for our people. It is the honored and recognized model for our national guard.

Nations hold their life by the tenure of the sword. No people can afford to neglect its military interests. When it becomes obvious that such neglect has been tolerated, some ready foe stands by to plunder such a people. The greatest military need of this country to-day is the fortification of our great coast line. Gentlemen, for the good of our country look to your representation in Congress to see that this country meet no disaster by delay. When wars come in these days they come swiftly. Steam is a quick agent. We must be prepared to fight at short notice. We cannot trust the defence of the coast to our navy, although for character and efficiency it stands the equal, ship for ship and man for man, of any navy in the world. To efficiently guard the coast by the navy it would require as great a navy as that of England, and the most sanguine lover of the sea can never hope to see such a development in this country. Battleships are more vulnerable than coast forts. A small torpedo boat whose cost would be a few thousand dollars can sink a battleship which has cost four or five millions. In the recent tests at Newport between a battleship and torpedo boats, the latter came out victorious because the most expert use of the searchlight failed to detect the approach of the small destroyers until it was too late.

Coast defence has no more earnest advocate than the present distinguished

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and patriotic commanding general of the army, a man whom Massachusetts delights to honor. Gentlemen, drink with the officers of the army here to-night the health of Major-General Miles. [*The toast was drunk amid great enthusiasm.*]

The COMMANDER. While the army shows a splendid record the other branch of the military service has with equal honor carried the flag of our country to the farthest limit of the earth. In the names of Decatur, Bainbridge, Perry, McDonough, Hull, Porter, and Farragut, the Great Admiral of our time, its record stands unsurpassed by that of any navy in the world. I have the pleasure of asking Lieut. T. A. Porter, of the United States Navy, son of Admiral David J. Porter, to respond to the toast. [*Great cheering.*]

LIEUT. THEODORIC A. PORTER.

Gentlemen, — You will but ask for a modest speech from a Naval officer this evening. Permit me to say that I have had the pleasure of meeting to-day this grand and noble organization at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland. It was with the greatest pleasure that the Navy received them at Annapolis, and, gentlemen, you will accept my thanks for your very kind invitation to this dinner this evening.

I would here remind you of the Constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence.

"We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America."

And in relation to the independence of the United States of America: —

"When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

"We hold these truths to be self-evident: That all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That, to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or to abolish it, and to institute a new government."

And that is all I have to say.

The ADJUTANT. The sixth regular toast: —

The National Guard of Maryland.

The COMMANDER. While the Regular Army and Navy perform well their manifold duties, they are so small that it is very difficult for them to cover all the interests of all our people. Upon the thinking bayonet, as borne by the

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volunteer forces of the several States, must those interests mainly rest. Now three cheers for the National Guard of Maryland with which we have had so much to do to-day. All up. [*The toast was drunk with great enthusiasm.*] I have the honor to introduce to you Major-General Wilmer, Adjutant-General of the State of Maryland.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL ALLISON WILMER.

Colonel and Gentlemen, — I pledge you my honor as a soldier and a gentlemen that I did not know until about ten minutes ago, when Capt. Leary was concluding his speech, that I was expected to respond to this, or any other toast this evening. Here I have been sitting between two gentlemen, my superior officer, the Governor, on the left, and Col. Cunningham on the right, eating everything that was set before me, to the great danger of the belt which I had strapped on extra tight to-night, with a perfectly easy conscience, sympathizing with both of these gentlemen who hardly ate a thing, because they had to respond to toasts, with the most placid mind and the most comfortable digestion. Here I was, enjoying the good things which were set before me and smoking cigars, — for I don't drink anything now but Apollinaris water, I have drunk two bottles of Apollinaris water, — with a perfect assurance that I would be allowed to depart in peace after listening to some member of the National Guard proper respond to this toast, which I had heard, accidentally, was on the list. But as brevity seems to be the order of the evening, I suppose, appreciating the honor as I do, that I may say a word or two in response to the call of your Commander.

There are subjects which a man feels that he knows so thoroughly that it is almost impossible to put any exposition of them into words. And that is about the way I feel with regard to the Maryland National Guard, having been a member for many years, and during that time associated with nearly all the officers, I believe, who are now members, before I obtained my present very exalted position. The National Guard of Maryland cannot boast of the numbers that the National Guard of Massachusetts, or New York, or Pennsylvania, or a good many other States can; but we of the National Guard of Maryland claim that we have, as Gen. Miles said to me in Frederick when he left there on Thursday, during our encampment, "a body of intelligent, well-disciplined officers and men, who may be relied upon in any emergency to uphold and sustain the civil authorities in the execution of the laws of your State." I know that of the National Guard of Maryland, and I believe that that great soldier, with his quick apprehension, having used his intelligent eye during the day that he visited in encampment, has spoken the exact truth in regard to the officers and men of the Maryland National Guard. There has not been an occasion, and if this seems a little personal you will excuse me, because all toasts are personal, when the Maryland National Guard was called on to perform any service that the men have not turned out in fuller force, with fuller ranks, than on any holiday occasion. There have been two occasions within my knowledge that they have been called upon to sustain the civil authorities, and I leave it to the people of Maryland, I leave it to our sister states, if they have heard of us, if they have not borne themselves well. We of Maryland are proud of the officers and men of our National Guard. We number now a little over two thousand and what we

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lack in quantity, I hope I may be able to assert with the positive conviction of its truth, we make up in quality.

The National Guard of this State and of other States is a very important adjunct to the regular army. As Capt. Leary has said, the regular army of the United States is about the smallest, in proportion to the inhabitants of the country, of any country of any respectable size on the face of the earth; but we have it written in our law, and we have it emblazoned in the hearts of our people and in the understanding of our people that a well-regulated militia is our safeguard. Believing in that, and carrying that out, we have in all the States — nearly all of them, I believe — cultivated more and more, encouraged more and more, the discipline and efficiency of our National Guard, until now we number in the United States something over one hundred thousand fairly-equipped and well-disciplined men whom, I believe, Capt. Leary, if stress should come, which has been adverted to here to-night, would be ready to take the field and go to the front in twenty-four hours.

I am very glad to have met the gentlemen constituting your honorable body. I am glad to have heard something of the history of the organization. I am glad to have seen myself that you come from different States, and that you represent different military organizations. I believe that though you possibly may be peace officers, or, I shall say, non-combatants, — I don't know whether you are liable to be called out or not, — I say, though you may be an organization of non-combatants, I am satisfied from what I have seen of the officers and men of this Command that if stress should come old Massachusetts would not have to rely entirely upon her National Guard, properly so called, but that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, from the oldest member (whom I saw walking into the Governor's mansion to-day, with halting step and blinded eye), down to the youngest man in the rear rank, would respond to the call of duty and join the members of the National Guard of their own and other States, and take their place on the firing line. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I desire to make one remark: If Gen. Wilmer had been notified, what would he have done? He fascinated everybody as it was.

The ADJUTANT. The seventh regular toast: —

Our Visitors.

The COMMANDER. The heart of every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company goes out in thankfulness to our guests for their presence here. I have a peculiar pleasure in introducing the next speaker. He was a classmate of mine in old Harvard — how long ago I do not care to tell, although there are no ladies present — for while he is a married man, I happen to be a bachelor. I gladly introduce to you Joseph W. Cushing, of Baltimore. I have just been informed that he is a bachelor also. There is a pair of us.

JOSEPH W. CUSHING, ESQ.

Mr. Commander, and you antique and horrible ones, — I mean *Ancient and Honorables,* — history repeats itself. In 1861 we had a visit from a military organization of Massachusetts, and the cars interfered with that parade; on

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yesterday we had a visit from another organization military of Massachusetts, and again cars interfered with their parade. But, gentlemen, how different was the spirit in which those two organizations came. and how different was the spirit in which they were received. We have lived through all that horrible experience of the first, and we come now to these halycon days of peace and prosperity.

But, gentlemen, there has come another change. We think of all the old Puritans of Massachusetts building their stern religion up

> "Around the dreams that fill, self born,
> The morning sleep of youth,
> And give us courage for its day of toil,"

hating, as they did, each simple joy as sin, until their children had to rush to sin for pleasure; and behold these jovial men — behold these men responsive to every single thing of the joy of human life. I tell you that the work of the Puritans was finished on the day when this country became finally one. Until that time the whole of the Puritans of New England had a stern and terrible duty to perform for this country, and they performed it until they had carried the leaven of that devotion from the Atlantic to the Pacific. When, in 1857, this country for the first time became one, the duty of that old Puritan faith had been accomplished, and they could devote themselves forever to all the beauty and pleasure of life. Therefore, I tell you that our visitors here to-day come into a community where we are not and never have been so rigid, — not that the punch bowl did not flow in Massachusetts even in the earliest times, for those stern divines did believe in a little Medford rum after the service. But behold us here! Who would know that this genial Commander had been a Puritan? He was a classmate of mine, and he was not really the best boy then, but he was a good boy, and I can vouch for him, because I am most old enough to be his father. Now look at this handsome fellow here. You would never have believed he had been a Puritan. But I think I voice the sentiment of every man in Baltimore, that there was but one thing lacking to our guests, that we should not have put the cars in their way to remind them of an earlier time.

The ADJUTANT. The eighth regular toast: —

The Commercial and Industrial Interests of Baltimore.

The COMMANDER. The commercial and industrial interests of this community and the men engaged in them have done much to give us a cordial welcome. It is the business men more than any other who make our great cities what they are. With you all I wish to hear from Mr. Bernard Gilpin, the President of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association.

BERNARD GILPIN, ESQ.

Mr. Commander and Officers and Gentlemen, — I have but a very few words to say, but I will say that it gives me extreme pleasure to have the honor to extend to you, in behalf of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, which I have the honor to represent, a most cordial, open-handed and old-fashioned Maryland welcome. Our cities are very much alike. Our tastes are very much alike. We are familiar with your love for art, for culture, for poetry, and for architec-

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tural beauty. We are near together in sentiment and feeling, but far apart in miles. I want you all to feel at home, and I want you all to feel when you leave just as every man and woman and child, including myself, feels when he leaves Boston, that he wants to go right back. In all my visits, and all my friends' visits, and all the visits of the different organizations which have visited you, both civil and military, they have come back overflowing with gratitude for your kindness and never forget to speak of it when they have an opportunity. It is said that Boston, physically, is the crookedest city on the face of the earth, but personally, socially, commercially and financially she is said to be the straightest.

We must remember that we are one people having one aim — to make the world better for having lived in it — loving our country and that beautiful banner that adorns our hall to-night, that emblem that stands for the rights of man. May you men of Massachusetts and men of Maryland ever stand, as they have in days gone by, shoulder to shoulder in defence of the principles that it covers under its folds. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. We have not heard quite enough from the National Guard of Maryland. There is one member of it here who with his Command has greatly aided in making our reception a cordial and a brilliant one. He must be aching to say something and I will relieve his mind by calling upon Col. Willard Howard of the Fourth Regiment, M. N. G. [*Great applause and cheering.*]

COL. WILLARD HOWARD.

Mr. Commander, and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — This is a most unexpected call to duty, and I find myself wholly unprepared for this occasion. However, I always try to obey my commanding officer whenever it lies within my power to do so. I had supposed that my duties ended with the escort that my officers, my men and myself gave you on your arrival in our city. but it seems that such is not the case. I am fond of escort duty, especially to the ladies.

There is much that I would like to say to my comrades in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to-night, but my present condition of hoarseness will prevent. You all know that under the new drill regulations there are no specific duties laid down for the Lieutenant-Colonel of a regiment to perform, excepting that he is to assist the Colonel when called upon, and to do whatever the Colonel may direct.

My Lieutenant-Colonel was formerly on my staff, and as I considered it binding that every member of that body should earn his spurs; that he was not placed there for ornament alone but to perform such duties as might be required of him in an emergency, imposed upon this gentleman, in addition to others, the duty of making speeches for his commanding officer, whenever necessary to help him out of a dilemma. The duties of a Lieutenant-Colonel are so broad and extended, I feel that I can call upon him to do anything, and therefore, in view of my present condition, I will call upon Lieut-Col. Supplee to help me out. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. This is a matter that I have nothing to do with. He is obeying orders. Lieut. Col. J. Frank Supplee. Now one, give

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him one. [*Ancients and members of the Fourth Regiment joined in hearty cheers.*]

Col. HOWARD. I will say, comrades, that he can sing a song or do anything else. Call for what you want.

LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

When the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table visited Old Baltimore he recorded in his experience that it was the gastronomic capital of the United States, and that we lived too high at the table to ever think very deep at the brain. It was he who suggested that yonder heroic statue of George Washington should give place to that of a diamond back terrapin, with a canvas-back duck rampant. But little did we dream that the admirers and fellow citizens of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes would come here and usurp the function and right to distribute Maryland's delicacies, take it out of our hands, capture our household, and compel us to eat our own food served to us by more gallant men than we have ever had as hosts before.

Who could speak of Massachusetts without being thrilled by her poets and her writers, and the thoughts surge into the brain so fast and thick that we cannot resist the temptation to speak of them. But it was one who said

"And the night shall be filled with gladness,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away."

Whittier, Longfellow and a host of others rush to our memory to-night. But there are other thoughts to which they must give place. Were you to ask, What is the secret of New England's greatness? Were you to ask me, What is the one golden chain that holds America together? I say, Southern born and bred, that the fair argosies that sailed from India with their precious freight never brought to any waiting shore any cargo equal to that of the Mayflower when she landed at Plymouth Rock. You ask me, What is America? and as the old sentiment was, What is the German fatherland? Not fair Swabia alone, not Bavaria, rich in cities, or imperial Prussia. Fatherland is wherever the German tongue is spoken. And if you ask me what is the secret of the power, the underlying strength of the New England character, I say it is devotion to duty. In the thirteen old commonwealths when they talked of rebellion, while we orated in the South till the cows came home, as Bigelow, another Massachusetts man, has said, in old Massachusetts the blow was struck at Lexington and Concord, and two hundred men had offered up their lives on the precious soil of the old Bay State. You were the first to enter into the struggle. Every boy knows this who knows the story of the thirteen States. If I come along a little later I will say that the privateer which struck the first blow, also John Paul Jones, came from the old Bay State. In 1812 and 1814 once more Massachusetts was to the fore and saved the Union that the blood of the Revolution had cemented in 1776.

In the language of a common country, these are but minor things compared with what you did at a later period. We had thought in the Middle States that our brethren further South only meant to talk of a secession of the States, but there came that fatal day when the gunshot rang forth from Sumter which re-

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echoed throughout the land. New England men, immersed in their books, in their practice, suddenly looked each other in the face, and the spirit of the minute men of '76 was fired and they came pouring out of the counting room, down from the pulpit and the forum and the press, leaving the plow, and the answer came, "We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand strong." And from what State came the first regiment? The State of Massachusetts. The Sixth Regiment, part of its National Guard, poured into old Baltimore, and the first blood was spilled on her streets. I say, Col. Walker, that it was due to the springing valor of the men of your State in 1861 that the line of defence was the Potomac instead of the Susquehanna, and all that we have in Baltimore and all that we enjoyed in thirty years of prosperity we owe to the men of Massachusetts of 1861.

In the early seventies, when the impress of the war had not yet died out and there seemed to be a sectional straining of feeling on all sides, there was a great festival under Pat Gilmore — peace be to his ashes, for he was a friend of mine, then we learned to sing of a common union. But in 1875,—and I am looking into the bright eyes of the men who planned, I am told, the Bunker Hill Centennial — you reached forth the hand of welcome to the South and you asked those who had worn the gray to come up and mingle with those who had worn the blue. There came from far-off New Orleans the Louisiana Tigers. The soldiers from South Carolina, — I shall never forget them,— wore the palmetto stuck in their muskets. And we sent from old Baltimore our gallant Fifth Regiment and I carried a musket in its ranks. Tell me not of the warm-blooded South and its hospitality. I say in this presence, Marylander to the core, born and raised here, never have I seen such hospitality under God's shining sun as was poured out to us in 1875 in the streets of Boston. As an humble soldier in the ranks, speaking for the Maryland National Guard, we thank you from the bottom of our hearts. The hospitality that our City Council and municipal authorities have extended to you is but a tithe. Come to us sometime again and let the soldiers have you, and we will endeavor to give you what you deserve. We will give you the warmth of our very hearts' blood to pay back the debt of gratitude.

Some one sneeringly asked, off the bleak coast of Massachusetts, as he looked on the sterile, stony soil, of which some orator has spoken to-night, "What can you produce on such soil as this? What do you raise here?" "We raise men," was the quick answer. You may search the annals of history of any country in vain to find the parallel of Massachusetts in what she has given to the Union. In state craft, the Adamses, Hale, Everett, Webster, have never had their equal. It is the same in the field and on the ocean and in the great department of letters. Agassiz reverently looked the Almighty in the face and told the story of the rocks and brought forth the secrets of nature, and old Yale and Harvard have made their impress upon America that can never be effaced. But, as the handsomest lady in Baltimore said to me, — I will tell you who before I get through,— "You talk of our Southern men's appearance, I have seen more handsome men go down Baltimore Street to-day in one body than I ever saw in my lifetime." And so, if you ask me what you produce, it is men; and I am here to-night standing in the name of the Fourth Regiment and its twelve companies, its seven hundred and fifty enlisted men, to say to you that, had you done nothing else for Baltimore, in giving us our gallant, experienced veteran, Col. Howard,

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you have done enough to make us doubly your debtors for life. In his early teens it was Howard who sprang to the defence of the Union. Four years of honorable record there, a quarter of a century resident with us, we praise the hand of old Massachusetts that led forth her gallant son to come to honor Baltimore.

I wish the time was long enough for me to go on. At the World's Fair, on the Midway, where you and I loitered, there was on one side the cooche-cooche dance, and on the other side there was Hagenbeck's wild animal show. If I remember, they had royal, mighty lions who managed to chew up two little men while I was out there. The most intrepid lion tamer was a little Frenchman. He and his wife, and some of the other parties, lived in a third story above the menagerie. One night he got out and got full with the boys, as some of the Fourth Regiment occasionally do. She said to him, "If this happens again, Monsieur, I will beat you if you come here in this condition." He was sober for sixty days, a long time during the World's Fair. One night he fell in with some Turks of the Midway and got full again, and when he came in he had a three-quarters jag on. He calmly went down to the lions' cages, unlocked the door of the one that contained the three worst beasts, locked himself in and laid down and slept the sleep of the just,—or the unjust, I don't know which. His wife, missing him at 3 G. M., commenced to look around. Coming down into the menagerie, by the dim light of the gas she saw him curled up asleep. Shaking the bars enough to wake him and pointing her finger at him she said, "You coward." I have got to go home. Shall it be to the lions, or to the handsomest lady, who is waiting to see me?

The wife of my joys, while I am on that subject, has something of a facetious turn occasionally. On the trip to Atlanta, that some will remember, as chairman of the committee my duty was to get up and around a good deal. Finally, she said to me, "Dear, can't you ever sit down and be awhile with your wife?" With a show of vexation only I said, "Well, I have got it all fixed for you. When I get home I am going to have your tombstone constructed and your epitaph put on it." She said, "What is it?"

"To my precious wife:
Tears cannot bring thee back,
Therefore I weep."

Quick as a flash came the answer from the Southern woman, "I have got yours already, pet, and it is something shorter." Said I, "What is it?" "Still at last." Honors were easy.

Every man who was able to read the English language followed the course of this gallant command abroad. We felt it was fitting that the oldest command in the country, who had in their veins the blue blood of New England, whose ancestors had served in the company for ten generations, should go abroad. We looked on those princely honors as due to you and the command you represented. There was the fact that the Prince Consort, the Queen's own husband, whom she has never ceased to mourn, was a member of your corps; but over and beyond that fact, sir, the fact that you were entertained by royalty was due to this circumstance, you stood for America. The Venezuelan incident had aroused the passions on both sides and it looked for a while as if the crime of the nineteenth century was to happen, and that the two great Anglo-Saxon

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races, the two English-speaking nations, were once more to fly at each other's throats. They intended to say, first to these handsome and gallant men, and second to the seventy millions behind them: "We love you. The same blood courses through our veins. Take back the story, Ancient and Honorable Artillery, that next to the flag, the Union Jack of England, that we love, we honor the banner that you bear for the first time into Windsor Castle." And so you saved us in 1776, you opened the fight in 1812, in 1861 again you were the first to rally to the union; in 1875 the Bunker Hill Centennial did much to cement the union of the States, and now once more old Massachusetts to the front has saved us from a foreign war, and I have felt the flesh of the men who have grasped the hand of royalty and told them, with their heads looking up, and not looking down as has been said, that next to their own country they loved the land that gave birth to the men who came here in the Mayflower.

One more thought flashes to my mind. It is this: What is the present danger to the Republic? It is the decay of the spirit of nationalism. You and I, who were privileged to see the World's Fair, as we stood in the Court of Honor, facing the Peristyle, with our backs against the Administration Building, could not help saying, as we looked out on the White City, "Hail, Chicago," for the outer grounds and the architecture of the buildings formed the grandest thing of the fair. We thought that it was all so soon to disappear, that Robby Burns had pictured its fate when he said of the white snowflake that falls upon the bosom of the dark river, "One moment white, then gone forever"; and it seemed a fitting thing that those buildings should go up in a holocaust of flame, and not be bid down and broken up under the auctioneer's hammer. But little did we think that five months after that, the United States flag, borne at the head of a regiment of regulars, would be hissed in the streets of Chicago. What we dread most is a decay of national spirit. Men of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, men of the Regular Army, men of the Volunteers, and men in civil life, we have got to love our country, our whole country, more, or it will disintegrate under the menace of anarchy. This meeting, your coming down here, cements old Boston and Baltimore, and it cements the whole Union, and to-night the sentiment is, "Let us once more rally in spirit, as we have actually to the defence of our flag with its now forty-five stars." [*Great applause and cheers.*]

The COMMANDER. — A few words more. There is another organization, which has joined the Fourth Regiment in escorting us and administering to our pleasure. Our thanks are due to the Naval Reserve of Baltimore, and I call upon Lieut. Commander Edwin Geer, in the absence of Commander Emerson, to say something. He cannot say too much for us to listen to. [*Great applause.*]

LIEUT. COMMANDER GEER.

Gentlemen, — It is a great surprise to be called upon to address this company. I expected that duty to devolve upon my commander, who is always present and always ready.

After the words of welcome that you have heard from our Governor and from Lieut.-Col. Supplee of the Fourth Regiment, there is nothing that the naval militia can say to make you, gentlemen, feel more at home. We all welcome

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you and we only regret that we did not have time, and did not know that you gentlemen were coming so soon, so we might have time to get up steam on the Dale and take you to Annapolis. But, gentlemen, the State of Maryland, through our Governor, has opened its arms to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery; the city of Baltimore, through our Mayor, has opened wide its gates to bid you all welcome; Col. Howard has opened his arms to welcome you from a military standpoint, and from the army end of the military standpoint, and Commander Emerson, if he was here to-night, would open wide his arms to extend you a welcome in the name of the naval militia of the State of Maryland, and as Lieutenant-Commander, — well, words fail me, Idon't know how to extend you a welcome. We are at your service to do anything you want done. You have been given permission by our Governor to take the State, you have been given permission by our Mayor to take the city; what more do you want, gentlemen? In the name of the naval militia, the gangway of the Dale is on the dock; come aboard, and we will be glad to see you. [*Great applause.*]

The ADJUTANT. The ninth regular toast: —

The Press.

The COMMANDER. — This is the last regular toast. Our friends of the press make us known wherever we go. It is true they sometimes print pictures of us difficult to recognize, although I have to thank them for a very good one of myself to-day. I know this, for as we marched through the streets this morning, I heard a small boy say, "That 's the fellow that had his picture in the paper." We wish to hear from the Press and I ask Mr. J. M. Carter, to respond to the toast.

MR. J. M. CARTER, JR.

Gentlemen, — This is an honor that I don't deserve at all. I was told about two minutes ago that I was to fill the place of General Agnus. Gen. Agnus is a gentleman who has fourteen bullet wounds all in front, and I call you to witness that I am in no condition to fill his place. If I have any, it is in the neck. I have gotten them over there at that table.

I am delighted, as a humble member of the press, to have the opportunity of welcoming the Boston Honorable and Ancient — they call themselves Ancient and Honorable, I call them Honorable and Ancient — Artillery to the city of Baltimore. I think every man in the city of Baltimore is proud to welcome the men who come here to us. The gentlemen who have preceded me have spoken so eloquently and so fully of the feeling that we have on this tremendous occasion, because it is tremendous to us, that it is hardly useful for me to go into the subject at all. I am proud to welcome you, and I hope that the newspapers of Baltimore will have another and early opportunity of recording the many great deeds of the Honorable and Ancient Artillery Company of Boston.

The COMMANDER. One thing more. The flags we carried to-day are the flags we carried with honor abroad. Our national song, "The Star Spangled Banner," was written within a stone's throw from where we are. Let the band play it. [*The band played it.*] Now "Maryland, my Mary-

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land." [*The band played it. Both were received with the greatest enthusiasm.*] I plead guilty to overlooking something which should have come in somewhat earlier, and of which Major Stevens should have reminded me. He has a poem which I told him should be read, and which, if you remain seated, you will not only hear but be greatly pleased with. That having been finished we will join in singing "Auld Lang Syne" and go home. It gives me great pleasure to present to you Major Charles W. Stevens.

MAJOR CHARLES W. STEVENS.

A roving band, this Ancient Corps of ours,
Ever renewed, as when spring's early showers
Make green with verdure our New England hills;
Speeding the sparkling waters of the rills.
Soon as the spring and summer glories fade,
And autumn breezes fan the fertile glade,
When Nature's stores are garnered from the soil,
And weary workers rest from harvest toil,
We buckle on our armor, and go forth,
From East to West, to South or North;
Full many cities' restless, busy hum
Have echoed to our spirit-stirring drum.

Manhattan's streets we 've trod with pride galore,
Feasted on clams at "Little Rhody's" shore;
New Hampshire's hills beheld our burnished arms,
The Nutmeg State unveiled to us her charms;
There is an old, though somewhat vague, tradition,
We went to Maine — to practise Prohibition.

Pealed forth the Independence Bell with glee,
And pensive Quakers pressed the curb to see
Soldiers from Boston, whose ancestors dear
Answered the summons of bold Paul Revere;
At Richmond's gate we knocked — were bid to stay,
And Northern blue mingled with Southern gray.

When that tall shaft, sacred to him who led
Men from our ranks, who bravely fought and bled,
Completed stood — we gathered at its base,
With reverent form and silent, upturned face;
Then heard those words from our own Winthrop's pen,
Oblation eloquent to first of men.*

* The dedicatory oration of the Washington Monument, written by Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, for more than fifty years a valued member of our command, was, on account of his illness, read in the House of Representatives by ex-Governor Hon. John D. Long, an honorary member of the company.

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As years rolled on more rash and bold we grew,
Tempting old Ocean's path of billowy blue,
Marched in our pride through London's crowded street,
And laid our arms at Alma Mater's feet,
Those arms the first our country ever bore
In peace or war to Albion's rugged shore.

What hands were fondly clasped in comrade's hand,
How pæans loud re-echoed through our land,
What graces were conferred by Britain's Queen,
Princes and Commoners, you know, I ween,
Most noble tribute to a nation's worth,
Paid through our Corps since Liberty had birth.

And now, obedient to your wish and ours,
Fresh from Old England's wealth of summer flowers,
We come, while beauteous Autumn holds her sway,
To celebrate with you our "Fall Field Day."

But not as strangers to a stranger's land
Came we at your almost supreme command,
To homes of the fair, the true and the brave,
Where plumes are tossing, and gay pennons wave;
Long has the Monumental City of your pride,
Reared by yon loved Patapsco's gentle tide,
Found a warm spot, and sent harmonious thrill
From Charles' banks to slopes of Bunker Hill.

Your clipper ships, renowned in earlier days,
From Boston merchants had full meed of praise.
On every sea, oft manned by Northern tars,
Floated aloft our glorious Stripes and Stars.
Brave Armistead's marble, rising o'er the way,
Gave Key's immortal song its natal day;
The Star-Spangled Banner, first sung by your sires,
Shall live in all hearts till our nation expires.

Listen, and for a moment catch the sound
From halls of justice of those words profound
Which from the lips of Wirt and Pinkney fell,
Holding their listeners in magic spell;
You justly claim these mighty men of note,
Compatriots fit for Webster or a Choate.

From halls judicial turn to learning's seat,
And here we find your triumph 's still complete;
Your public schools, well-known throughout our land,
Both now, as ever, high maintain their stand;
Hopkins and Peabody, names ever dear,
Fall like sweet music on your willing ear,

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While Enoch Pratt, our son, holds honored place
Among the benefactors of his race.
Fain would the Muse, were time at her command,
Dwell on your conquests seen on every hand,
Your columns, proud of those endeared to fame,
Which gave your city monumental name;
Your literature, your press, bear well their part,
The world-famed Walters' gallery of art.

Should I your ladies' loving charms indite,
I fear my efforts would outlast the night,
And then, like visions of the saints of old,
The story would have only half been told.
* * * * * * *
Of these distinctions we may claim a share,
Perchance in others scarcely can compare.

Gastronomy, an art, a loved one, too,
As nurtured here is equalled but by few.
We bow to you in this, your skill applaud,
And to your science give our just accord;
For our baked pork and beans are hardly in
With canvasback and lordly terrapin,
And though our fish balls are not wholly bad,
We yield the palm to Chesapeake planked shad;
But then our lobsters broiled, in jackets red,
Would tempt a Baltimorean from his bed;
While some contend our modest clam may share
An equal rank with your fat oysters, rare;
Our Cap Cod turkey hardly takes a stand
Beside "fried chick, à la Maryland."

'Tis said you roast your orioles in spring;
I don't believe a word of such a thing;
Though sad, 'tis true, a fact beyond recall,
Your "Orioles" badly roasted us last fall.
I've heard of Burgundy, of Bourbon, Rye,
But all good Ancients pass such liquids by,
Our steady drink, sweet cider from the press,
Perhaps "Old Medford" when in dire distress.

No wonder that your oily cheeks so well
Proclaim the stories that you love to tell
Of epicurean feast fit for a god;
Small wonder that you smack your lips and nod,
Spreading throughout the North those famous tales
Of a capacity that never fails.

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The Muse must cease, her pleasant task is o'er,
And other speakers, now, must claim the floor.
Hail and Farewell — We came! we came! we saw!!
But you have proved the skilful conqueror;
You won our love by your chivalrous zeal,
And every Ancient here must surely feel
Such victory grand — crowning the victor's brow
With other laurels that repose there now.
Farwell, and ever shall united stand,
The Old Bay State and your Fair Maryland;
Boston and Baltimore have thus again
Forged lasting links in friendship's golden chain.

The Company broke up with cheers for Baltimore and Boston, all singing Auld Lang Syne.

Early in the morning of Thursday, Oct. 8, Col. Walker, with several of the members of the Company who had served in the Federal armies during the Civil War, visited the National Cemetery and placed a wreath of flowers upon the monument there raised "To the Unknown Dead."

The bugler played Nearer My God to Thee, after which Col. Walker spoke as follows: —

"In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I place these flowers upon the last resting place of the men who died that the country might live. We who were their comrades in the bivouac, the march and the battle, pay this tribute to their memory with mingled feelings of sorrow and gladness; sorrow for their loss, gladness that in her hour of greatest peril our country found so many of her sons ready to die in her defence. For her they died, and their deaths bid us so to live for her that they shall not have died in vain."

Taps were then sounded.

LAST HOURS IN BALTIMORE.

Oct. 8 the members of the Company spent the morning in visiting Druid Hill Park and other points of interest in the city.

At 11.30 A. M. the Company left the Carrollton for the railroad station. It marched through Light, Baltimore, and Charles Streets and Mount Royal Avenue, and was escorted by Col. Willard Howard and the Officers of the Fourth Maryland Regiment and by the City Council Committee. Military courtesies were exchanged at the Mount Royal Station, and the Company to the strains first of the "London March," and then of "Maryland, my Maryland," boarded its special train. Farewells were said as hearty and sorrowful as if the friendships of the last few days had been of many years standing, and were accompanied by hopes of visits in the future of Boston to Baltimore and of Baltimore to Boston. Col. Walker again thanked the City Council Committee for the city's hospitality, and invited the committeemen to come to Boston as guests of the

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Ancients at an early date. As the train drew out of the station at 12.25 P. M. cheers for the Bostonians went up from the people left on the platform, and were answered by cheers from the Company for Baltimore and her hospitality, while the Yacht Club cannon fired parting salutes from the rear of the train.

The journey to Boston was very similar to the journey to Baltimore. Good time, unbroken connections and pleasant recollections of the trip were among its features. By nine o'clock on Friday morning the Company was at home again. It marched direct to its armory at Faneuil Hall, and there, having formed a square, the Commander addressed it as follows: —

COMMANDER WALKER.

I do not propose to detain you with a speech. I simply wish to thank you, personally and officially, for the manner in which you have represented this Company and the Commonwealth. We bring away golden opinions with us from Baltimore, and I can assure you, from what the merchants, the military and the civic authorities said to me, we left golden opinions behind us. Again I thank you for what you have done in support of your Commander and only hope that your future parades may be as successful as this one has been. Especially does the Committee of Arrangements deserve the thanks of us all for the very able and completely successful manner in which it has fulfilled its arduous duties.

A set of souvenir badges was given me in Baltimore by the Committee of the City Council to be distributed to the Company. I could not properly distribute them there in a way to ensure that every man should obtain one. A suitable arrangement will be made at the first meeting of the Company, so that every member present will receive a set and no man more than one.

Three cheers for "Our Commander" were given at the suggestion of Lieut. Clayton, and then the Company was dismissed.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed at the first regular meeting of the Company after its return from Baltimore.

At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, held at its Armory, Oct. 29, 1896, it was unanimously

Resolved, That, mindful of the hospitality it received, and the pleasant hours it passed in Baltimore on the occasion of its recent visit to that city, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company hereby returns its sincere thanks to all who in any way contributed to its comfort or pleasure.

To His Honor Mayor Hooper, and the City Authorities of Baltimore especially to the Committee of the City Council, for a cordial welcome, for a delightful excursion to Annapolis and a pleasant evening at a theatre, all of which aided in rendering the visit of the Company to Baltimore one of the most enjoyable fall field parades in its history.

To Col. Willard Howard, the Officers and Members of the Fourth Regiment Maryland National Guard, for the honor of its escort on the arrival at and departure of the Company from Baltimore. The oldest body of citizen soldiery in the land, the Company esteems most highly that honor as coming from a body

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of the citizen soldiery of Maryland, whose readiness on all occasions to answer every call of public duty, and whose excellence in all soldierly qualities, has won the hearty support of the community of which it forms a part, and deserves the praise of all.

To Commander Isaac E. Emerson, Officers and Members of the First Naval Battalion of Maryland, for the honor of their escort on the arrival at and departure of the Company from Baltimore. Such an honor from a representative body of the sister branch of the service, which has always, at home and abroad, borne the flag of our country without a spot, we highly prize, and accept it not only as a courtesy to the Company, but as an evidence that both belong to one country and stand ready to defend one flag.

To the Baltimore Chamber of Commerce, the Baltimore Board of Trade, the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association and to the Builders' Exchange, representing the commercial and industrial interests of Baltimore, for the cordial greeting and warm reception given by them to the Company wherever it went, which furnished ample proof that Baltimore and Boston are one in heart as they are one in allegiance to a common country.

To the Veteran Firemen's Volunteer Association, for its cordial welcome to the Company, and for the unexpected gift of the beautiful bronze tablet, which, ever holding high place in the Amory of the Company, will speak to its members words of patriotism and good-will from men who in the ranks of civil life have proved thamselves as courageous and devoted as the soldier of the battle-field.

To Col. Charles T. Holloway, First Vice-President of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and President of the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Baltimore, for the presentation of the two companion pictures of the tablets erected by the Sons of the American Revolution and the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association, marking the spots where stood the Old Congress Hall and the Old Court House in Baltimore, both of which adorn our Armory.

To the Maryland Club, the Baltimore Club, the Athenæum Club, the University Club, the Merchants' Club and the Young Men's Republican Club, which opened wide their doors in friendly welcome.

To the Most Worshipful Grand Master, F. & A. M., C. J., Shryork, for the kindly tender of welcome to Masonic Temple, a courtesy especially grateful to brother members of the fraternity.

To the Proprietors of the Academy of Music and the Anderson Music Hall, for courtesies tendered.

Resolved, That the Company well appreciates the efforts of the proprietors of the Carrollton Hotel and the Hotel Rennert, the proprietors of Hazazar's Hall, and Mr. Harris, for their successful efforts to promote its comfort and pleasure.

HENRY WALKER,
Captain.

GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk.

As evidence of the good feeling engendered by the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to Baltimore, the two letters following are here inserted. The first was written by Right Reverend Charles C. Penick, D. D., on the outer page of a pamphlet copy of an address

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written by him at the decoration of confederate soldiers' graves in Louisville, Ky., May 26, 1888. The second tells its own story.

No. 1708 GILFORD AVENUE,
BALTIMORE, MD., Oct. 8, 1896.

CAPT. WALKER, *of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.*

Dear Sir, — I read in the morning issue of the *Baltimore Sun* your speech delivered last night. In it are sentiments so approved by my head and dear to my heart that I, an old Confederate of Pickett's Division, seasoned with four years of service in the field, from First Manassas to Appomattox Court House, with my father sleeping in a Southern soldier's grave, Sharpsburg, venture to send you this brief address, voicing the depths of my own and many a Southern soldier's heart, which voice I rejoice to hear re-echoed from your own last night.

Yours for right and true manhood,
C. C. PENICK.

Society of the Army and Navy Confederate States,
In the State of Maryland.
BALTIMORE, MD., Oct. 9. 1896.

COL. H. WALKER,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — My attention has been directed to the recent visit of yourself and others of your command to the Confederate monument and lot at Loudon Park Cemetery in this city. Your graceful tribute to our departed comrades is most sensibly appreciated by the Society, and I beg to tender our sincere acknowledgment for your courteous action.

With great respect, I have the honor to be, very truly yours,
G. W. BOOTH,
Pres. P. T.

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ROLL OF MEMBERS

OF THE COMPANY PRESENT AT THE FALL FIELD DAY PARADE,
Baltimore, Oct. 5, 6, 7, 8, 1896.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Captain, Commanding.*
THOMAS SAVAGE . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chief of Staff.*
Dr. F. W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Major CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. J. E. KENNAY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Sergt. ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary.*
Sergt. WM. L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster-Sergeant.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary-Sergeant.*
Capt. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE, *Sergeant-Major.*
FRED. H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Major CHAS. W. STEVENS.
Capt. WM. H. CUNDY.
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR.
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.
Col. A. H. GOETTING.
Col. J. H. CUNNINGHAM.
Lieut.-Col. I. K. STETSON.
Lieut.-Col. CHAS. H. PRESCOTT.
Major FRANKLIN T. SWASEY (*4th Regt. Maryland N. G.*).
Major FRANK A. ROBINSON.
Major A. H. PLAISTED.
Capt. WARREN E. RIKER.
Capt. A. L. SMITH.
Capt. WALTER SCOTT (*Old Guard, N. Y.*).
Rev. E. H. HORTON.
Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.
Sergt. THOMAS CAHILL.
Mr. G. H. W. BATES.
Mr. FRANK P. STONE.
Mr. GEORGE H. INNIS.
Mr. CALEB CHASE.
Mr. ELBRIDGE E. ALLEN.

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MEMBERS.

Abbott, W. V.
Adams, Charles C.
Adams, F. H.
Adams, George.
Adams, George E.
Adams, Joseph W.
Andrews, Augustus.
Appleton, John H.
Ashley, Thomas C.

Babson, Charles.
Baker, Henry N.
Barnard, B. F.
Barrett, C. B.
Bartels, Ernest O.
Basch, N. B., *Sergeant.*
Bates, G. H. W.
Bates, R. W.
Battey, William A.
Bensemoil, Jacob.
Bergengren, F. W. A., *Sergeant.*
Best, William S.
Betteley, Albert C.
Bigelow, Jonathan.
Blackinton, Louis A.
Blackmer, Herbert A.
Bliss, George.
Bolton, J. Fred.
Bowen, J. H.
Bowker, J. H.
Boynton, Charles H.
Boynton, Lyman.
Brackett, S. W.
Bradley, J. Payson
(*National Color Bearer*).
Brown, J. Henry.
Brownell, F. C.
Brownell, Stephen A.
Burlen, M. W.
Burlen, Robert.
Burnham, Henry A.
Burns, Walter.
Butcher, Charles.
Bryne, Andrew W.

Cahill, Thomas.
Carter, William.
Cassell, George.
Caswell, A. B.
Chandler, Moses E.
Chapman, E. T.
Chapin, Nahum.
Cherry, J. B.
Child, Morris W.
Churchill, Thomas L.
Clapp, Stephen B.
Clark, Charles H.
Clayton, Fred I.
Cobb, Winslow S.
Cole, Benjamin, Jr.
Colley, Frank A.
Comstock, Walter, Jr.
Coon, William F., *Sergeant.*
Coombs, Charles E.
Cotter, John E.
Coy, Samuel I.
Cramm, Edward P.
Cummings, Charles E.
Cunio, Anthony.
Cushing, Joshua M.

Dallinger, F. W.
Damon, Kendall H.
Damrell, Charles S.
Dana, I. D.
Daniel, Josiah E.
Daniels, A. C.
Davis, James A.
Denham, Thomas M.
De Rosay, Albert E.
Doane, E. H.
Doane, J. S.
Douglass, Ora M.
Durgin, A. G.
Dwyer, John D.
Dyer, Josiah T.

Eaton, J. L. R.
Edgar, James.

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Ellis, Emmons R.
Ellis, James, *Sergeant.*
Emmerson, D. K.
Emery, John A.
Emmons, Daniel.
Evans, Thomas W.

Fears, Robert R.
Ferris, A. M.
Fisher, H. N.
Fiske, G. B. D.
Flitner, F. W.
Flood, Thomas W.
Foster, E. G., *Sergeant.*
Fox, Charles H.
Frost, Edwin R.
Fuller, Arthur.

Gale, Stephen.
Galvin, John.
Gannon, Joseph.
Glass, James A.
Gleason, Benjamin W.
Glover, Charles H.
Glover, F. H.
Glover, William H.
Going, George.
Goodale, George L.
Goodwin, Frederick W.
Gorman, J. T. B.
Greenalch, J. W.
Gregory, W. C.
Grover, Elbridge H.

Hall, Aaron A.
Hall, George E.
Hall, William F.
Hamilton, Harry.
Hammond, E. A.
Hardy, Thomas A.
Hardy, William A.
Hartley, J. H.
Haslett, John P.
Hastings, Henry.
Hatch, Cyrus J.
Hayes, Norman P.
Hennessey, W. H.
Hersom, Thomas.
Hichborn, William.
Hilton, F. W.
Hilton, George E.
Hilton, J. M.
Hodges, Everett B.
Holmes, William B.
Holton, Eugene A.
Homans, F. W.
Horton, F. W.
Howe, Charles E.
Howard, Charles W.
Hoyt, E. H.
Hubbard, Joseph.
Huckins, Frank, *Sergeant.*
Hume, Harrison.
Hussey, H. S.
Hutchinson, Fred J.
Hyde, F. C.

Ivers, Frank H.
Innis, George H.

Jacobs, H. B.
Jackson, Wolf.
Jewell, David L.
Johnson, John F.
Jones, Edgar W.
Jones, Lewis L.
Jones, W. Hatch.
Jordan, H. G.

Kakas, Edward.
Ketchum, George B.
Kincaide, Henry L., *Sergeant.*
Knapp, Charles W.

Leary, John M.
Lee, William H.
Legg, Charles E.
Leighton, Clarence A.
Leighton, Charles.
Leonard, Samuel H.

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Letters, D. W.
Levy, George A.
Lewis, Edgar P.
Litchfield, H. H.
Littlefield, J. O.
Lockhart, W. E.
Lott, William H.
Lovell, Arthur T.
Lucas, Winslow B.
Lumb, William.

Makepeace, Daniel E.
Manchester, Theodore A.
Marter, F. B. K.
Maynard, William M.
Meserve, C. A.
Messenger, Elmer A.
McDonald, A. E.
McDonald, Frank R.
McDonald, Fred., *Sergeant.*
McFadden, J. Otis.
McIndoe, James W.
McIntosh, J. L.
McKenna, W. N.
McQueston, Fred.
Mills, William H.
Mitchell, J. R.
Morgan, Lewis E.
Morrison, Peter.
Morse, H. A.
Mudge, F. H.
Mullen, J. F.

Newcomb, H. H.
Newman, A. H.
Newman, J. R.
Norcross, N. W.

Oakes, William H.
O'Donnell, J. H.
Olys, Thomas J.
Oswald, William.

Page, Francis E.
Palmer, J. N.
Parazina, William B.
Parsons, J. B.
Patterson, Henry W.
Pear, Charles M.
Pemberton, H. A.
Perkins, George A.
Plummer, J. A.
Poole, Herman E.
Porter, Charles H., *Sergeant.*
Potter, G. M.
Power, D. B. H.
Pratt, Dexter.

Quimby, William.
Quinsler, George J.

Raymond, Charles M.
Renton, J. P.
Rice, Edwin L.
Richards, Frank W.
Richardson, Albert L.
Richardson, Alonzo L.
Richardson, Charles W. W.
Richardson, Orville P.
Richardson, Rinaldo B.
Ridlon, Frank.
Riedell, Frank B.
Ripley, Charles W.
Roarty, J. A.
Robbins, Charles M.
Roberts, John N.
Robertson, William H.
Robinson, James W.
Roby, Frank F.
Rose, Frank T.
Rowell, Benjamin W.
Russell, George D.

Sampson, Walter S.
(*State Color Bearer*).
Sanders, Thomas.
Sawyer, Joseph W.
Seamans, Manning.
Sherman, Isaac H.
Skilton, W. F.

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Smith, D. H.
Smith, Edward F.
Smith, George L.
Smith, James B., *Sergeant.*
Smith, W. B.
Snow, Edward E.
Stalker, J. H.
Stearns, Albert H.
Stearns, Waldo H.
Stedman, William L.
Steele, Isaac A. S.
Stevens, Daniel.
Stiles, Benjamin A.
Stone, Frank P.
Stone, W. P.

Taylor, Eugene S.
Thayer, Abijah W.
Thomas, W. H.
Thompson, C. G.
Titus, A. C.
Trifet, Ferdinand M.
Tute, Thomas J.
Tuttle, S. A.
Tyner, William.

Usher, J. M., *Sergeant.*

Vegelahn, Fred O.

Wade, Henry F.
Wadsworth, E. B.
Warner, Edwin.
Warner, John G.
Warren, Philemon D.
Weldon, George H.
Welles, Edward E.
Wellington, F. W.
Wetherell, Charles H.
Wetherell, George L.
Wheeler, Asahel.
White, George D.
White, John.
White, Joseph L.
Wiggin, E. H.
Wilder, H. B.
Wilkinson, G. W.
Williams, Horace P.
Williams, John S.
Wilson, George H.
Wood, Charles N.
Woodbury, H. C.
Wright, Hugh.
Wyman, F. A.

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GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT.

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GRANT MEMORIAL PARADE.

April 27, 1897, the Memorial Parade at the completion of the monument to General Grant, on Riverside Park, New York, took place in that city. As it would probably be the last great public function in which the soldiers of the Civil War would take part in a body, it was thought most appropriate that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, whose members had shared in every war in which the colony and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts had been engaged, should join in honoring the memory of the great soldier under whom many men whose names stand on its rolls, from Major-General to private soldier, had served in the Union armies, more especially in the Army of the Potomac. In accordance with this feeling, at a meeting of the Company, held Jan. 26, 1897, the following Committee of Arrangements were appointed by the Commander: Capt. Jacob Fottler, Sergt. Arthur Fuller, G. H. W. Bates, Fred. C. Goodwin, Sergt. Lowell M. Maxham, with the usual addition of the commissioned and non-commissioned officers *ex-officio*. Upon the report of this Committee, March 1, 1897, at a special meeting of the Company, it was voted to take part in the proposed parade.

It was not expected that the turnout would be very large in numbers. Most of the two hundred and fifty members who ever parade in uniform had taken part in the visit to London, in 1896, and in the celebration of the Fall Field-Day Parade in Baltimore afterward. Many of these, owing to the large outlay made on those occasions, and to the general depression in business, felt it inadvisable to incur further expense, especially as the parade being a voluntary one only those taking part in it could be assessed. Moreover, the route of the march as laid out by the New York Committee was ten miles or more in length, a distance many of the older members of the Company thought it unwise to undertake. There were other reasons for some not attending, but the members influenced by them were few in numbers.

Leaving the Armory April 26, at 9.30 A. M., the Company, headed by the Salem Cadet band, marched to the Park Square railroad station, and there took a special train to New York at 10.15 A. M., reaching that city at 4.15 P. M. At the station there the officers of the Old Guard, under command of Major E. S. Briggs, stood ready to welcome it, and under their escort it marched to the Murray Hill Hotel, where it was to quarter. There the escort had generously arranged for a collation, — a compliment wholly unexpected and greatly appreciated. For half an hour hosts and guests renewed old acquaintances, and then the Company was dismissed

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for the day. During the evening the Commander with the other Commissioned Officers paid their respects to his Excellency Gov. Wolcott at the Holland House.

April 27, the Company left the hotel at 9 A. M. and marched to Thirty-Second Street, on which the Massachusetts troops were drawn up, the right resting on Madison Avenue. The weather was cold and the wind blew almost a gale, so that the waiting there for three hours before the order of march was given proved most uncomfortable, especially as, in common with the other troops, the Company was without overcoats. While waiting its members were greatly indebted to Dr. W. T. Lusk and family, who opened the basement of his house and provided the chilled and tired men with hot coffee and other refreshments. A domestic in a neighboring house also, of her own accord, distributed hot coffee, earning warm thanks therefor. At 12.30 P. M. the Massachusetts division began its march; and it may be here said that no troops appeared better than those at the head of which rode Gov. Wolcott. Of the march itself it is needless to speak at length. The pageant was well worth seeing, and one which will remain a glorious memory to all taking part in it. No finer display of citizen soldiery in time of peace was ever seen in the land; and over its splendor was a touch of pathos, as, lining the roadway for miles, awaiting their turn to march, were thousands of veterans of the Civil War, men of the Grand Army, who themselves, almost within sound of the last great reveille, stood, as of yore, in solid ranks to honor their dead Chieftain.

The march will be remembered by all as the most uncomfortable and wearisome one they had ever shared in, even by the many old soldiers in the ranks. Ten miles at a quickstep, without a halt, excepting short ones arising out of temporary causes, with a stiff gale blowing in the faces of the men, especially along Riverside Park where it hurled dust and sand which struck them like needlepoints, with gusts of wind so strong as to stagger many and to compel the furling of the colors to prevent their being rent into pieces, caused many men to fall out of the different organizations all along the line. The Company was everywhere recognized, the story of its visit abroad being well known, and received hearty and continuous applause. Passing the reviewing stand of the President and the Chief Marshal it marched direct to the annex steamer, Columbia, at the foot of 130th Street on North River, and was carried by it to the steamer Priscilla of the Fall River Line. On its way down the Hudson it had a fine opportunity for seeing the splendid fleet of war vessels in the river, which fired a national salute as the President boarded the flag-ship. After a pleasant night on the Priscilla the Company arrived at Fall River at 5.45 A. M., and three hours later was in its Armory.

The parade was a complete success. The accommodations in hotels and cars has never been excelled on any excursion of the Company, and for this great credit must be given to the Committee of Arrangements,

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and to Capt. A. A. Folsom, Mr. Elbridge G. Allen and Mr. Joseph L. White. It was the last parade of the Company prior to its Anniversary, and one which linked its name with a grand historical event commemorating a national triumph.

The following is the roster of the members of the Company taking part in the parade: —

COL. HENRY WALKER, *Captain.*

THOMAS SAVAGE . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEO. E. LOVETT . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY . . . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary-Sergeant.*
Sergt. W. L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster-Sergeant.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. EDWARD WYMAN.
Lieut.-Col. FRANK SUPPLEE.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

SERGEANTS.

FRED MCDONALD.
HENRY L. KINCAID.
WILLIAM L. COON.
ELMER G. FOSTER.
NATHAN BASCH.

PRIVATES.

E. G. Allen (*National Color Bearer*).
L. A. Blackinton.
Charles Butcher.
G. H. W. Bates.
R. W. Bates.
Joseph A. Burdett.
Walter Burns.
George Bliss.
Walter J. Comstock.
Charles E. Coombs.
William Carter.
Frank A. Colley.
J. B. Cheney.
S. B. Clapp.
Ora M. Douglas.
F. H. Dowell.
John E. Emery.
George A. Levy.
W. H. Lee.
Jerome E. Lynch.
J. W. K. Marter.
John S. Nichols.
E. J. Neale.
Horace Partridge.
Charles M. Pear.
George O. Perkins.
D. B. H. Power.
Francis E. Page.
George J. Quinsler.
Benjamin W. Rowell.
Walter S. Sampson (*State Color Bearer*).
Walter L. Steadman.
Manning Seamans.
E. B. Stillings.

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Thomas W. Evans.
Ferdinand F. Favor.
Lawrence J. Ford.
Arthur Fuller.
Thomas W. Flood.
A. A. Gleason.
G. W. Gleason.
William C. Gregory.
John Galvin.
John P. Haslett.
Thomas Hersom.
George E. Hilton.
George H. Innis.
G. E. Snow.
J. B. Smith.
F. P. Stone.
F. A. Shaw.
William Tyner.
Henry W. Tombs.
William H. Thomas.
Ferdinand F. Triffett.
Eugene S. Taylor.
William O. Webber.
George H. Wilson.
F. A. Wyman.
Joseph L. White.

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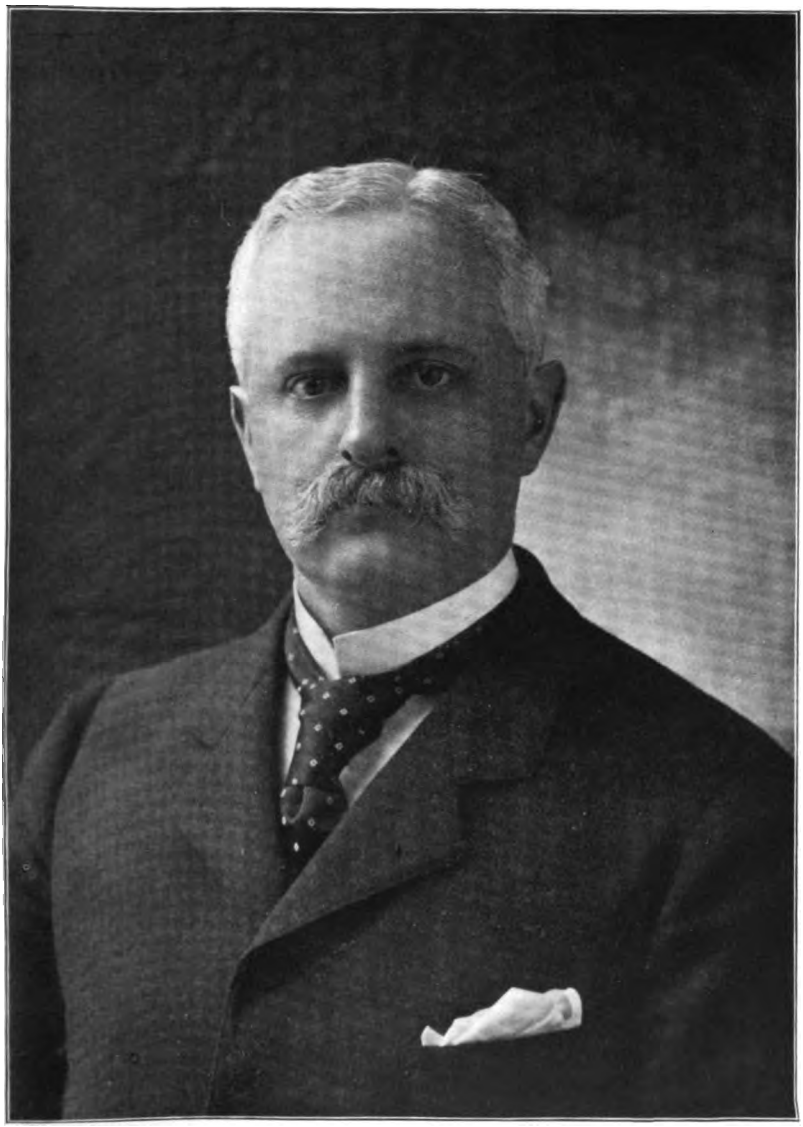

HIS EXCELLENCY ROGER WOLCOTT,
Governor of Massachusetts.

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TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY.

In celebrating its two hundred and fifty-ninth anniversary, Monday, June 7, 1897, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company closed what had been the most eventful year in its long and eventful history, and one, the glory of which could not have been foreseen, can never be surpassed. The past of the organization reached its climax in the crowded twelve months which had witnessed the visit to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, the United States Flag cheered in the streets of that city, and the hand of Royalty extended in welcome to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as the representative of the people to which it belongs.

The celebration followed the time-honored lines from the morning *reveille* to the assumption of command by the officers elected for the ensuing year.

The summoning of the commissioned officers by sounding the *reveille* at their doors at dawn, the early assembling at the Armory, the formation in South Market Street, followed each other with a regularity born of generations of practice. Then with Col. Henry Walker in command and the Salem Cadet Band and First Regiment Drum Corps at its head, the long column marched through Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets to the State House, where it received and took under escort Gov. Wolcott and Staff and other invited guests. The staff officers present were Brig. Gen. Guild and Colonels Capelle, Stevens, Jewett, Sohier, and Billings. The other guests included Commodore David Macomb, U. S. N. (retired), Hon. Jonathan A. Lane; Col. Branch of the Stuart Horse Guards, of Richmond, Va.; Mr. Frank O. Barnes, Hon. William A. Gile, Mr. Frederick Hassam, and Mr. W. T. W. Ball. Capt. A. A. Folsom acted as special escort to the Governor, and Col. Edward Wyman and Major Charles G. Davis to the other guests. The march was continued through Beacon and Arlington streets, Commonwealth Avenue and Dartmouth Street to the New Old South Church.

It has always been the custom for the Company to have a sermon preached before it on its anniversary day. For many years this has been done in the New Old South Church, than which no more appropriate place could be found for the purpose. The Old South Society was founded in May, 1669, and out of its twenty-seven original male members seventeen were also members of the Company, four of them holding, at various times, the office of Commander. The original meeting-house of the Society was first accepted in 1670, and was replaced by a new one in 1730, which was sold when the Society moved to its present

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building in 1875. The second meeting-house, especially, was closely connected with the religious and patriotic life of Boston. In it were held many of the most important meetings of the citizens prior to the Revolution; notably that by which a committee was sent to Governor Gage immediately after the Boston Massacre, to demand the removal of the British troops from the town.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

The church service was one of the most attractive events of the day. The church was crowded with a brilliant audience, largely made up of ladies, the admitting and seating of which was efficiently performed by the following-named members of the company: Lieut. Emery Grover (in command), Sergt. Joseph L. White, Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Lieut. C. C. Adams, Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. George Going, Sergt. William F. Bacon, Capt. Thomas L. Churchill, Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson, Freeman A. Walker, George J. Raymond, George J. Cross, Frank Riedell, William Tyner, Lyman Boynton, H. C. Woodbury, Robert H. Upham, and Kendall H. Damon.

Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, pastor of the Second Universalist Church, conducted the service, being assisted by Rev. Charles W. Duane, Rector of Christ Church, Boston. The music was especially elaborate and beautiful. It was under the direction of Sergt. Joseph L. White, a member of the company, and was rendered by: —

SALEM CADET BAND.

JEAN M. MISSUD, *Leader.*

HERBERT JOHNSON'S QUINTETTE CLUB, OF BOSTON.

BERTHA ESTELLE MASON, *First Soprano.* — KATHLEEN M. RUSSELL, *First Alto.*

HERBERT JOHNSON, *Tenor.*

LILLIAN B. COOKE, *Second Soprano.* — AGNES MAY, *Second Alto.*

Assisted by

E. MAUD CALDER, *Soprano.* — HARRY YOUNG, *Basso.*

J. L. AMBROSE, *Basso.* — JOSEPH L. WHITE, *Baritone.*

FRANK A. KENNEDY, *Violinist.* — LEON VAN VLIET, *'Cello.*

D. M. BABCOCK, *Basso.*

CHORISTER GLEE CLUB,

Composed of Fourteen Boys.

CHARLES J. BUFFUM, *Director.*

SAMUEL CARR, *Organist.*

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ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1897, AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN — "ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER." . . *Sir A. Sullivan*

CHORUS.

LARGO — "XERXES." . . . . . *Handel*

SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM — CANTATE DOMINO IN C . . . . . *Buck*

FULL CHORUS.

DOXOLOGY.

INVOCATION.

Rev. CHARLES W. DUANE.

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

SEXTETTE — "FOUNTAIN OF LOVE ETERNAL" . . . . . *Campana*

QUINTETTE CLUB and MR. BABCOCK.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

(Fifth chapter of the Book of Judges.)

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BARITONE SOLO — "My Native Land" . . . . . *Suppé*

Mr. White.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR

By the Adjutant.

	Admitted.	Died.
S. Worcester Hayden . . .	Sept. 23, 1872.	June 19, 1896
John Haigh	May 16, 1892.	Aug. 20, 1896
Chas. H. Witherell . . .	June 10, 1895.	Oct. 16, 1896
John Hoffman Collamore .	May 16, 1892.	Nov. 3, 1896
Chas. H. Clark	May 21, 1888.	Dec. 15, 1896
Maj. G. O. Carpenter . . .	May 29, 1865.	Dec. 25, 1896
Capt. William Pratt . . .	May 21, 1860.	Jan. 13, 1897
Stephen Blanchard Simons .	May 25, 1868.	Feb. 9, 1897
Capt. Wm. H. Cundy . . .	Feb. 27, 1867.	Feb. 20, 1897
S. Vinton Stillings	May 28, 1883.	Feb. 24, 1897
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana . . .	Sept. 29, 1879.	Mar. 1, 1897
Lieut. Otis E. Weld . . .	May 24, 1880.	Mar. 17, 1897
Frank R. Hadley	Jan. 26, 1885.	Apr. 23, 1897
Capt. Albert E. Proctor . .	May 30, 1878.	Apr. 25, 1897
John C. Paige	June 1, 1877.	May 9, 1897
Albert C. Daniels	May 13, 1895.	May 22, 1897
Edward Judkins Hill . . .	May 18, 1868.	May 24, 1897
Chas. H. Andrews	May 28, 1877.	June 1, 1897

QUARTETTE — "Memory's Roll" . . . . . *Marlow*

Words written for the Company by Henry O'Meara.

Adapted to the Music of the "Vacant Chair."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
  Lives of ours from vision gone —
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
  Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
  Themes that still in love's view throng —
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
  Rise with our awak'ning song.

Chorus:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
  O bright Memory, shed thy rays —
Light thy roll with forms and faces
  Glowing as in bygone days.

Though their lives' long march is over,
  'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
  Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
  Treasure now their names and deeds —
Civic worth and martial glory
  Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
  Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
  Marshall our dead manhood's soul;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
  Kindred spirits joined of yore —
Valor yet with honor ever
  Marching in our Ancient Corps!

Mendelssohn Quartette.

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TRIO—"To Thee" . . . . . *Csibulka*

Messrs. KENNEDY, VAN VLIET and CARR.

TAPS.

PRAYER.

REV. CHAS. W. DUANE.

O Eternal and ever-living God, who only hath immortality dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; before Thee would we humble our hearts, and to Thee would we dedicate our lives. We know that we are unworthy to come into Thy presence; but we believe that Thou art merciful. We have offended against Thy holy laws; we have followed the devices of our own hearts; we have left undone the good that we have perceived, and we have continually done that which we ought not to have done; but do Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. To Thee alone we turn for forgiveness and help; for Thou rememberest our weaknesses and our many temptations; Thou knowest whereof we are made. But, out of our broken plans, out of our feeble purposes, out of our shifting thoughts, do Thou, O God, build Thy larger plan of a people's progress and a race's hope.

Bless this our native land, our children's home. May we continue to be a people loving righteousness. May we ever be a people quick to hear the trumpet call of duty, ever be prompt to respond to its far-reaching tones with heroic, unselfish courage.

Most gracious God, we humbly beseech Thee, as for the people of these United States in general, so especially for their Senate and Representatives in Congress assembled; that Thou wouldst be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations so that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety may be established among us for all generations. We also pray Thee with thy favor to behold and bless Thy servant, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek Thy honor and glory. Thus may we all find that honest industry, generous thrift and continued quietness will give us a renewed prosperity, filling our land with smiling faces and happy hearts. And now would we ask Thy favor for that venerable organization, which has brought us together as a congregation assembled. May Thy benediction rest upon it; and may all of us be enabled to perceive that permanent progress has its roots in Ancient fidelity and flowers forth in Honorable effort. And if during the past year it has been given to those that are here, to bind together into a more cordial unity kindred peoples, thus hastening the time when strife shall cease, and wars on earth shall end, thus bringing nearer the fulfilment of the Prophet's noble dream, that the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea; for this, as for Thy many unknown mercies, would we bless Thy holy name, and to Thee would we ascribe the glory and the praise now and forever, Amen.

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SEXTETTE — Recitative, Unison and Ave Maria (by request) . . . *Mascagni*

Quintette Club and Mr. Babcock.

SERMON.

Rev. S. H. Roblin.

ODE — "The Loftier Warring."

Words written for the occasion by Henry O'Meara.

Set to Original Music by Herbert Johnson.

Hark! through the land there roll again
The pæans of happiness and peace;
There rise to gladden hearts of men
The dawn-rays lit for war's release!
Earth's rended peoples, drawing nigh,
Intone Humanity's refrain,
Far-vaunted realms and races vie
In lauding its fraternal reign.

But mark the want and strifes that mar
The path of hapless lands and brave,
The flame and famine's pangs afar
That pierce the world beyond the wave;
Heroes inspired confront their foe,
Fearless in impulse to be free —
The clash of war, the cry of woe,
Comes wailing o'er the sorrowing sea.

Pray we that glad and placid days
May garland all the nations' brows;
Yet nerveless peace hath perilled ways —
May virtue guard when she endows;
Where clarion Duty, chanting clear,
Recalls us with the battle's clang
May we in warrier valor hear,
As knights on fire when Honor rang.

Lord of the conflict and the peace,
'Mid strains of calm or combat ring —
Ah! never may our nature cease
One note of striving plaint to sing;
Ever must peal one martial song
Of tireless warring to the goal —
Our lives repelling of the wrong —
The loitier contest of the soul!

BENEDICTION.

Rev. Charles W. Duane.

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God and of His Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Re-forming in Boylston Street at the close of the service, the Company marched through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, and State streets and Merchants Row to its armory, arriving there at 1.15 P. M. Half an hour of rest followed and then the Company and its guests marched into Faneuil Hall and took seats at the tables.

The hall was elaborately decorated with flags, streamers and coats of arms, representing State and Nation, ornamenting the walls and fronts of balconies or draped from the massive chandeliers in the centre of the ceiling. In the rear of the platform were portraits of honored Past

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Commanders of the Corps. All these, with the richly decorated tables and the bright colored uniforms, gave to the hall a most brilliant appearance.

The Commander presided at the main table where were also seated His Excellency, Gov. Wolcott; His Honor, Mayor Quincy; Hon. Winslow Warren, Collector of the Port; Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi, British Consul General; Major-Gen. George L. Andrews, U. S. A. (retired); Ex-Governor George S. Boutwell; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Chaplain; Adj. Gen. Samuel Dalton; Commander John M. Deane, G. A. R. Department of Massachusetts, and Hon. Harrison Hume. Among others present were: —

Capt. Henry Jackson, Seventh Cavalry, U. S. A.; Lieut. E. M. Weaver, Second Artillery, U. S. A.; Chief Engineer Macomb, U. S. N.; Cols. William C. Capelle, John D. Billings, William D. Sohier, George R. Jewett, and Frank B. Stevens of the Governor's Staff; Capt. Oscar A. Jones, National Lancers; Major Charles Pfaff, First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M.; Capt. Francis Meredith, Charlestown City Guard; Col. Willard Howard, Lieut. Col. J. Frank Supplee and Capt. Swazey, Fourth Maryland Regiment; Lieut. Col. William A. Gile, Worcester Continentals; Adj. Robert P. Lyon, Capts. H. H. Brockway and N. T. Decker, Qmr. George J. Seavery, and Lieuts. F. H. Clement, W. H. Truman, J. K. Mason, Charles C. Hummel, W. H. Seaich and James Hamel, Old Guard of New York; Lieut. Col. Henry B. Rose, and Capt. Cornelius Burrow, First Light Infantry, Providence, R. I.; Col. John J. Jencks, Lieut. Col. W. J. Comstock, Major L. E. Belcher, and Adj. Fred B. Burt, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.; Capts. Martin L. White and Dan Shea, Kearsarge Veterans; Adjt. F. C. Lumb, State Fencibles, Philadelphia; Adjt. A. J. DeBlois, Newport Artillery; Adjt. John Gannon, Jr., Amoskeag Veterans; Hon. J. Q. A. Brackett, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts; Daniel F. Buckley, U. S. Surveyor; Col. Charles C. Rivers, Deputy Surveyor; Hon. John L. Bates, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Rep. F. O. Barnes, Chairman (House) of the Military Committee; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms; Hon. John B. O'Brien, Sheriff of Suffolk County; Aldermen David F. Barry, Perlie A. Dyar, John H. Lee, Edward W. Presho, William F. Donovan, William J. Donovan, William Berwin, Josiah S. Dean, Franklin L. Codman, John H. Colby, William H. Lott, and Milton C. Paige; Joseph A. Conry, President of the Common Council; John M. Galvin, City Clerk; Hon. Edward J. Leary, City Messenger; Col. F. B. Bogan, Superintendent of Public Buildings; Revs. Oliver A. Roberts, Edward A. Horton, W. H. Ryder, W. H. Bolster, A. A. Berle and C. W. Duane; George E. McKay, Superintendent of Markets; Thomas S. Wentworth (President), B. F. Southwick (Treasurer), and John Avery, of the Produce Exchange; Hon. Jonathan A. Lane, Hon. Harrison H. Atwood, Hon. W. T. Willey; Benjamin B. Torrey, Treasurer, Old Colony Railroad; Granville B. Putnam, Henry O'Meara, F. F. Hassam Aaron K. Loring, W. T. W. Ball; George J. Seavey, of Baltimore, and A. R. Thompson.

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✻MENU✻

Bouillon. *Sherry.*
Dressed Salmon, Green Peas. *Sauterne.*
Sliced Tomatoes. Sliced Cucumbers. Radishes.
Spring Chicken, Cranberry Sauce. *Claret.*
Spring Lamb, Mint Sauce. Sirloin Beef, Dish Gravy.
Mashed Potatoes. Butter Beans. Asparagus.
Potted Pigeon. *Pommery & Greno.*
Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce. Lobster Salad. Bouchées à la Reine.
Frosted Cake. Currant Cake. Almond Cake. Ladies' Cake.
Citron Cake. Jelly Cake. Cocoanut Cake. Sponge Drops.
Vanilla Ice Cream. Strawberry Ice Cream. Chocolate Ice Cream.
Pineapple Ice Cream. Roman Punch. Frozen Pudding.
Biscuit Tortoni. Café Parfait.
Charlotte Russe. Orange Sherbet. Raspberry Sherbet.
Bananas. Pineapples. Oranges. Strawberries and Cream. Raisins. Walnuts.
Crackers. Coffee. Cheese.

All being seated the Commander rapped for order and Grace was said by the Chaplain, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin as follows,

"Thy blessing upon us, O God, in this hour as in all the year, Amen."

At 3.30 P. M., the Commander opened the after dinner exercises by first calling the attention of the Company to the necessity of perfect quiet in order to pay proper courtesy to the speakers and to enable them to be heard. He then spoke as follows: —

Your Excellency, your Honor and Gentlemen, — The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts cordially welcomes you to this, its birthday festival, and thanks you one and all for your presence.

Again on its anniversary day the officers of the Company give up to the commander-in-chief the insignia of office which they have borne for a year and again take their places in the ranks. This is in accordance with ancient customs and the spirit which animated the men who founded the Company and the Colony from which our grand Commonwealth sprang.

When the Puritan first trod the shore of Massachusetts Bay he was inspired not only with the idea of freedom to worship God as he deemed best, but also with an intense devotion to civil and political liberty, free from restraint except such as was based on his own will and on the general good.

He brought with him also an inherited distrust of military power as a factor of government, fearing it would become an unbridled instrument of personal ambition. When, therefore, necessity compelled him to recognize his need of the soldier, it was the soldier subservient to and the unquestioning supporter of civil law.

Moreover, to the Puritan the long possession of an office was a serious danger, which might lead its possessor to claim it as an abstract right, and to employ any means, even illegal ones, necessary to enforce that claim. Permanence in military office, naturally tending to permanence in military power, appeared to him more dangerous to liberty than the long possession of a civil office. To counteract the idea that office was a personal prerequisite or gave to its bearer any privileges over his fellow-citizens, excepting those naturally inherent in it, he enforced frequent elections, and in principle and practice taught that taking a subordinate position was no infringement of personal dignity; that to obey as well as to command was the duty of every good citizen.

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The Company, in its annual election of officers and their taking their places in the ranks at the expiration of their terms of office, typifies that civil and political liberty and equality before the law, that dominance of law over force, which permeating our public life forms the basis of our political fabric. In keeping this faith of the fathers the Company has proved a public benefactor, and has shown the value to free institutions of the citizen-soldier.

The past year of the life of the Company must ever be a source of pride to us all, and must stand a matchless record upon the pages of its history. Our social gatherings never have been more successful, and no more brilliant Fall Field-Day Parade is recorded upon our annals than that when, representing this Commonwealth, we clasped hands with the men of Maryland on the spot where were first heard the notes of our National Hymn, and there received a whole-hearted welcome which proved that the two States, two of the old thirteen, now joyfully keep step to the music of the Union.

When in that last great function of our Civil War, from all sections of our reunited country the citizen and the soldier, the "blue" and the "gray," gathered in the Empire City to honor the memory of him who by arms made his prayer "Let us have peace" a living reality, it is a source of congratulation to us that we shared in that recognition of his services in preserving the Union which this Company aided in bringing into life, and has never wavered in upholding its existence and honor.

While we have carried the greetings of our Commonwealth to sister States, we have also done what no other military organization in the New World has ever accomplished. Mindful and proud of our relationship to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, we carried out a project long hoped for of visiting our ancestral home and sitting at our ancestral table. The time was most propitious for such a visit to bear fruit, to aid in dispelling the clouds of war which then hung dark over the two English-speaking peoples. It was our good fortune to stand as the representative of our own country, and to receive the hand of friendship held out by the Majesty and People of the British Empire. The record of that visit has been made up and as years roll by will shine brighter and brighter. That visit became an international episode. It was a modern "Field of the Cloth of Gold," on which two great nations, kin to each other, met in friendly intercourse. The welcome we received from the Gracious Sovereign, in behalf of that mighty Empire she has so long and so nobly ruled, was echoed through every rank of life there and found a loud amen in the hearts of millions of our own land. That welcome and that amen spoke eloquently for peace between the two nations, and proved that while treaties for arbitration of differences between them might fail of ratification by the constituted authorities, the principle of arbitration will live, will grow, will end in final triumph.

Many of our comrades who a year ago stood in our ranks no longer answer the roll call. Death has stricken alike the veteran and the raw recruit, and while we mourn the loss of their comradeship we hold their memories dear to our hearts. If not present they are all accounted for. They have crossed over the river and are resting on their arms, waiting the last *reveille* with that greater company, which ever increasing through nearly three centuries past yet holds places for us all.

We stand to-day in our home, Faneuil Hall, than which no spot in our land is

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richer in glorious memories. Here for a century and a half have echoed the words that burn in support of every good cause. It has become a Mecca to which multitudes come and stand within its walls as on sacred grounds. It belongs to no local interest but is dear to the whole people, which demands that its preservation shall take precedence over any such interest. Could the tongues of Otis, of Webster, of Sumner, of Andrew, and of Phillips, from the canvases above us, speak to-day, eloquently would they plead that it be no longer neglected, but cared for as a priceless heritage which, once destroyed, can never be replaced. During the past year the Company has done its duty in its efforts to ensure its preservation in a condition worthy of its historic past. As citizens, having a common interest in all that pertains to the history of this fair city, we make record of our work, and relieve ourselves from all responsibility should disaster come to this land-mark of patriotism.

With a record as honorable as this Company can justly claim it is the bounden duty of every man in its ranks to see that by no word or act of his shall that record receive a stain. Its honor is in the keeping of every member individually, and demands from every one an abiding faith that the Company is greater than any man or set of men, and an unfaltering loyalty to it at all times and everywhere. He that falters in this, that falters for any cause, to the detriment of its reputation, is recreant to duty and unworthy of fellowship with the generation of noble men who have kept that faith unswervingly. The Company stands an inspiration from the past to us of the present; it is for us to make it an inspiration and honor to the future. [*Great applause.*]

My next duty is to introduce to you the Toastmaster of the day, Adjutant Duchesney,

Adj. LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY. I have great pleasure in proposing the first regular toast: —

The President of the United States.

The COMMANDER. The flag of our country represents our nation, and its chief standard-bearer is a man who by the election of the people stands as President of the United States. No matter what our race or creed or belief may be, we will pay him the respect which belongs to him personally and officially, and which he deserves. Gentlemen, I have the honor to present to you the Collector of the Port, the Honorable Winslow Warren.

HON. WINSLOW WARREN.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Ancient Mariners of New England, — It gives me great pleasure to be with you at this, the first annual banquet after your very successful trip abroad. The first word that comes to our hearts is that of congratulation upon your safe return from an extremely fortunate and happy trip. I have no doubt, gentlemen, that however arduous your military duties may have been on that occasion, upon your entrance to the port of Boston you found that your highest duty was to the Government of the United States. But notwithstanding that, notwithstanding the hospitality of your English friends, notwithstanding all

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the pleasures of your trip and the extremely delightful associations which you will always be pleased to recall, I have not the slightest doubt that the most agreeable moment of your whole trip was when you placed your feet upon your native shore, when, like the Ancient Mariner of old returning to his native land, you men of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, standing upon the deck of the noble ship which bore you safely over the sea, could say with him, —

"O dream of joy! is this indeed
The light-house top I see?
Is this the hill? is this the kirk?
Is this mine own countree?"

For, gentlemen, trite as the saying may be, it never can lose its force, that, wander as you may in foreign lands, it is not home, and no American, however much he may be broadened by contact with other people, can return from foreign travel without feeling an increased love and veneration for the institutions of his own country. As an American he may pay tribute to the greatness of other nations, but without boasting he can say, as he always does, "After all, America is good enough for me."

You were fortunate, gentlemen, in forming an important link in the bond of good will which should forever unite the two great English-speaking nations of the earth, and although our hopes have not met with their full fruition, owing to the extraordinary action of our amazing Senate, still, gentlemen, we may look forward with faith and hope that when wiser counsels prevail, the demand of the people for the uniting of two great nations shall be heard, and that again America shall stand at the head of the great Christian people of the earth.

And now, gentlemen, for myself, I feel almost like offering an apology for being here again. Nothing but the extreme civility of your invitation, nothing but the pleasure of my experience in past meetings at this place and the serene equanimity with which I view the prospect that this is probably the last time that I shall inflict myself upon you, would have induced me to face the terrible ordeal. But, gentlemen, there is one thing I want you to distinctly understand, — I hope I may never see the time when I shall not rise here or elsewhere with alacrity to respond to the toast, "The President of the United States." No matter who may be the man who shall fill that place, his name should always be received with respect in an American audience; and, more than that, gentlemen, the trust, the confidence, the good will of the people should be extended to the President of the United States always encouragingly and enthusiastically. He needs it, that he may be borne up and strengthened in the discharge of his high duties. You owe it, you all owe it, that the President of this great nation shall command the respect of the world by commanding the respect of his fellow-citizens. And I am glad to say and to feel that we have reason to be proud that the man who fills the office of President of the United States is a man who has established his claim to American citizenship by doing his duty thoroughly and well in peace and in war. A man who, like all of our Presidents, stands with his character beyond cavil, and one whom we can sincerely trust to enforce firmly the laws of the United States and to protect the honor and the good name of this nation. We have the right to differ sometimes from the President of the United States as to acts or opinions, but as Americans we should always stand ready to believe that the President of the United States acts conscientiously, with intent to do his

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whole duty. Party differences are a benefit to the Republic, but party differences have been and may be carried too far. I regard it as matter of great seriousness, as a misfortune, that there is a class of minds in our community ever ready to take up any calumnious story affecting our rulers, and without investigation or evidence sow it broadcast throughout the community, and I hold that it is the solemn duty of every good citizen to judge our chief magistrate always calmly and always fairly and justly. But, gentlemen, there is one thing we know as Americans, that if ever the hydra-headed monster of anarchy and sedition should confront us, if ever false doctrines become a danger to the community, if ever there should be danger of corrupt legislation, then the whole American people will throw party to the winds and stand by their country.

And now, gentlemen, you meet upon the eve of a great celebration in another land, a celebration which in the light of your experience in the past year ought to appeal especially to your hearts, the celebration of one of the longest and one of the grandest, one of the most helpful and one of the most impressive reigns that the world has ever seen. Sixty years, gentlemen, of just, of temperate, of moderate, of able administration, is a grand occasion. It is a celebration in which every man, no matter where he may be located, every man who believes in purity, who believes in virtue, who believes in character, can join. And we as Americans, believing in American principles, believing always in America, can enthusiastically take part and can pay our sincere tribute to the greatness of the nation, to the prosperity it now enjoys, and wish it God-speed in the future. And to you, gentlemen, here present, it would be strange indeed if this event did not come with a double force. I have not the slightest doubt that you will be ready to recognize after your own fashion the debt that you personally are under to your kind and hospitable English hosts; and above all, that you will be glad to show respect and honor to one who showed respect to you as representatives of this great nation. Let us all, gentlemen, agree that no clime and no country can monopolize virtue, that we are glad to recognize and pay tribute to it wherever we find it, and are thankful that a nation so allied to us in blood has cause to be thankful for the way in which it has been governed in the past, a nation to whose virtues and e'en whose defects we as Americans so largely share.

The ADJUTANT. The second regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The COMMANDER. The State of Massachusetts has been most fortunate in its long line of Governors, but among them all none stands higher for cleanly government, for a clear, pure, fearless discharge of his duties than he who now occupies that chair. I have the honor of introducing to you the Honorable Roger Wolcott, the Governor of the Commonwealth, and I call for three cheers to welcome him.

[*The cheers were heartily given, followed by three more called for from the floor.*]

HIS EXCELLENCY GOVERNOR WOLCOTT.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,— Once more the Commonwealth brings her greeting to this anniversary of one of the most ancient and distinguished organi-

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zations upon our soil. I should suggest, gentlemen, that there ought to be some statutory or constitutional change either in the date of the anniversary of this artillery company or else in the time of adjournment of the General Court of Massachusetts, but I suppose that in this audience it would not do to suggest that the date of this meeting should be changed. There are members of the Senate and House here who will doubtless take to themselves the lesson, and I hope act upon it, that the date of adjournment of the Legislature of Massachusetts had better hereafter be put at an earlier date. It is very embarrassing to the Governor of the Commonwealth, I can assure you, after taking part in a portion of your parade this morning, and then having been privileged to listen to the interesting and impressive services at the Old South Church, to be obliged to hurry back to the State House, thus to put aside for the moment the really important duties of the day, and to take up the relatively less important duties of approving or vetoing bills and acting upon other matters that await him at the State House. It has been especially gratifying to me, gentlemen, to note that in spite of the blandishments of royalty and aristocracy, which Col. Walker, with that veracity which is characteristic of him, assures me were lavished upon you, that in spite of these blandishments, a certain degree of democracy still remains in the hearts of the members of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I assure you, gentlemen, in grasping the hands as I have done today of many members of this Company, I have failed to detect the slightest degree of contempt or disappointment in shaking hands with the Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts instead of with the Princes and Dukes and others whose hands I have been given to understand have assumed an unexampled degree of callosity by continuous hand-shaking with the members of this distinguished corps. It was gratifying to me also, gentlemen, to perceive that even after your visit to England there was no evidence that this organization of free-born American citizens had allowed itself to be run into the dull mold of conventional uniformity, but that there was still the same degree of individuality preserved in members of this corps, individuality in dress, individuality in step, individuality even in adjusting their own time in obeying the orders of those who were clothed in a little brief annual authority; as I walked down Beacon Hill, if my eyes for a moment wandered to the right or left, I found I was from time to time brought up by a halting in the ranks ahead of me, and as I sought some reason for this, I observed that they had received the order under the manual of arms to shift their guns from shoulder to right shoulder shift. And I was glad to observe, every time an order of that sort was given, that the rank in front of me halted for a moment in order to execute that command with the concentration of purpose which is required of a good soldier, and also of him who would win success in any department of life, the doing of one thing, and one thing only at a time. There was none of that division of attention which you all find so hard occasioned by the effort to keep step, and at the same moment to execute the order of your commanding officers. The only attention given at the moment was to accomplish that change in the carriage of their arms which they were ordered to do, and I felt that these men had learned the first duty of a soldier.

Gentlemen, passing for the moment this complimentary strain, I assure you it is sincere upon my part, I will speak for a moment of the interest which the

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts felt in your recent visit to Europe. I felt, and I think that the Commonwealth felt, and I know that you, gentlemen, felt that in making that trip you carried with you in some measure the dignity and credit of the Commonwealth. I have been assured from everything that I have read, from everything that I have heard, that that consciousness of the dignity of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts being in your care accompanied you on that trip, and that those colors were honorably and well borne. It was more than a mere accident, it was more than a mere visit of courtesy; it bore in some degree an international import, and in conducting yourselves as you did on that trip, in carrying the flag of the United States of America and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts through the streets of London, meeting the plaudits of a sympathetic population, you did credit to yourselves and you did credit to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

This year we happen to owe a great deal to England. She has restored to us that precious manuscript of the Bradford history. She also, whatever the temptation, and it must have been a strong one, unwillingly, reluctantly no doubt, and yet with a high sense of honor, restored to us the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. I confess, gentlemen, that I am peculiarly sensitive to the interest and significance that attaches to antiquity. I believe that that heart is dull that does not feel some special throb to respond to the idea of an ancient and permanent existence of any incorporated body of men. You are not quite the first, because Harvard College antedates you, because the compact signed in the cabin of the "Mayflower" antedates you, but yet, as a military organization you are the oldest in this Western Hemisphere. Then I say to you that in the heart of Massachusetts that means much; it means much in your heart also, I am glad to believe. I am glad to believe that all the past, from the foundation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company through all these two hundred and fifty-nine years of its existence, through the period of the French and Indian Wars, through the period of the Revolution and the War of 1812, yes, and through the great struggle of 1861 to 1865, that idea of an ancient, of an honorable, of a distinguished existence has never been absent from the minds of the members of this old company. Such a history in the past bears weight and responsibility for the future. The Commonwealth congratulates you to-day. The Commonwealth trusts that the future history of this organization will be equal to its past. See to it, gentlemen, that it be, — see to it that in honorable, loyal citizenship, that in readiness to spring to the call of duty when the nation sounds that call, in the future as in the past the Commonwealth of Massachusetts may count among its honored citizenship and among its ancient and distinguished organizations this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I again propose three cheers for the Governor of Massachusetts. [*The cheers were given with a hearty good will.*]

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM. Listen to my voice and give heed to it while I read the following letter: —

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June 3, 1897.

Col. HENRY WALKER:

My dear Sir, — On this two hundred and fifty-ninth anniversary, I desire to present to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company the Shield and Coat-of-Arms of Massachusetts, carved from a single block of Plymouth pine, enduring as the "Mayflower," that honorable heraldry of the Commonwealth.

With my compliments to you and your command I present the token.

I am, very respectfully yours,

R. WHITEMAN BATES.

The COMMANDER. Captain Folsom, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I accept the beautiful and appropriate gift and thank the donor for it, inspired as it has been by that love of State and Nation which led him to take part on the battlefield in defence of the Union. The gift well represents the connection between our State and the national life. The State Arms at the centre represents the basis upon which our Nation rests, while the national colors surrounding them typifies the power, prestige, and protection which the Union gives to the States at home and abroad. Loyal to both, the Company accepts the gift and thanks the giver. [*Great applause.*]

The ADJUTANT. The third regular toast: —

The City of Boston.

The COMMANDER. Nearer to us than State or nation is this dear old city of ours. Fortunate in her Chief Magistrate, she has to-day one whose father and grandfather occupied the same position, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you the Hon. Josiah Quincy, the Mayor of the City of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

HIS HONOR MAYOR QUINCY.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — There is always one merit which it is within the power of every speaker to give to his remarks, and that is the merit of brevity; as the speeches of the Collector of the Port and of his Excellency the Governor have fully covered some of the thoughts that naturally come up in our minds on the occasion of the annual recurrence of this anniversary, I shall occupy but a few moments of your time in responding to the toast, "The City of Boston."

The city of Boston comes in a sense even closer to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company than the Commonwealth of Massachusetts or of the Nation, and although we cannot claim for our municipality the military allegiance of this Company, as can the Commonwealth and the Nation, yet we may properly claim a place in its affections as a corps; we may claim that the relation which exists between us is that which is founded upon the home. The city of Boston has set apart a portion of this hall for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I am glad your Commander has referred to the importance of doing something to protect and to preserve to future generations the priceless heritage contained within the four ancient walls of this historic building. I can assure him and you that while there are many things for which the city of Boston is called upon to expend large amounts of money, and while there are no incon

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siderable difficulties in so altering and reconstructing this building as to make it safe from fire and calamity of every sort, yet I believe that the city has no more important or more sacred duty than to take steps to protect and preserve this historic building. I can assure you of the co-operation at all times of the executive department of the City Government, and I hope I may say for the members of the Board of Aldermen, sitting here as your guests to-day, that they will be ready to join with the Executive in endeavoring to have a proper appropriation made for the accomplishment of this object.

The recurrence of this anniversary brings up always to our minds the long life of this organization, and the changes that it has seen, in this city, in this Commonwealth, and in this Nation. If an organization, like an individual, had a conscious memory, of what interesting scenes would there be a record in the mind of this organization. It should be the duty of every organization of this character, which has its roots so deeply sunk in the soil of the past, to try to serve as a connecting link to make the past something more real and more vivid to the present We have great and precious lessons to learn from the experience of those who have gone before us. They have left us lessons of heroism, of sacrifice, of devotion; lessons of the successful foundation of a city, a State, a nation; and every anniversary like this brings to our mind this great debt we owe to the past, and reminds us that the precious heritage which has come down to us is not without its uses to this generation of the present day. That should be one of the great purposes which this organization serves, — to unite the past to the present, to unite the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, with its few thousand people, with the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts, with its two and a half million of people, to unite the few scattered colonies, struggling for existence upon this bleak and inhospitable shore, with one of the great nations of the world. May this organization which has come down through two hundred and fifty-nine years of history, continue at least for an equal time in the future, and may it serve as a precious link to bind the centuries together, and a golden thread woven in the warp and woof of American history. May the lessons of its historic past ever be present in the thoughts and minds of the members of this Company; may they always feel a just pride in their inheritance and a determination that their conduct of the organization of to-day may be such as to hand it down with undimmed glory to those who come after. [*The Mayor closed amid long continued cheering.*]

The ADJUTANT. The fourth regular toast: —

The Army and Navy of the United States.

The COMMANDER. The preacher to-day told you that there must always be the sword. Never has that sword been worn more nobly, more gallantly and more successfully than by the Army and Navy of the Union. I now have the pleasure of asking you to listen to one who was the Colonel of our own Second Massachusetts, who became a Major-General, and who won his laurels of deserved honor in the War of the Rebellion, a Massachusetts man, my old Commander, thank God he still lives, Major-General George L. Andrews. [*Three cheers were given for Major-General Andrews.*]

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BREVET MAJOR-GENERAL ANDREWS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — In the present state of this world, which seems likely to continue indefinitely, notwithstanding the views expressed by poets and idealists, who, taking counsel rather of their imaginations and laudable desires than of sound judgment based upon stubborn facts, appear to think that the time is at hand, if indeed it has not already come, when nations shall learn war no more, it is still the opinion of those best qualified to judge that no nation can safely neglect due preparation for the efficient employment of armed force.

We take a just pride in the past achievements of our army and navy. Through the War of the Revolution, with its mishaps, its sufferings, its mismanagement, the unwise interference with commanders and armies, through the War of 1812, upon which we entered, as we are too prone to do, without adequate preparation, although it had been evident for years that we were surely drifting into war, through the Mexican War with its victories, in which, according to the veteran Scott, "In less than two campaigns we conquered a great country and a peace without the loss of a single battle or skirmish," through the many Indian disturbances, and finally through our Civil War, that great struggle for our very existence as a united and powerful nation, — a struggle, be it said in passing, that was eminently for peace, — through all this, the army and navy nobly bore their part, and justly earned the esteem and gratitude of the country. I say the Civil War was eminently a struggle for peace; for had the South been successful, and had the country been divided on a long imaginary line — no natural frontier — with slavery and free trade on one side, freedom and protection on the other, with consequent disputes concerning fugitive slaves and criminals, and concerning smuggling along that extended line, with probable alliances with European nations, and with the feelings engendered by a war so terminated, could any lasting peace have been possible?

The past is a guaranty that whenever in the future any call shall be made, either to repel foreign aggression or to suppress domestic disorder, the army and navy — and let it be understood that in the use of those terms throughout I include not only the regular but the volunteer forces — will promptly and efficiently respond in the utmost measure of their ability.

But the question arises whether the army and navy of their present strength are sufficient to meet the demands likely to be made upon them by the nation. In connection with this matter, it may be thought that an officer of the army or of the navy in considering such a question is naturally biased in favor of his branch of the public service, is inclined to overrate its importance, and to advocate which makes for war rather than that which makes for peace. Yet, looking at the facts, we have a regular army of only about twenty-five thousand men, and State volunteers to the number of about one hundred thousand men, organized not for continued service in time of war but available only for emergencies, some of these very good and some leaving much to be desired. Our navy, while it has been in recent years considerably increased, is still much too small in comparison with the navies of other nations. It will be generally admitted by unprejudiced and competent judges that neither the army nor the navy has a strength at all commensurate with our population and resources. And let it be remembered that in this country war is declared only by civil authority; it

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is not originated or provoked by the army and navy. If the latter advocate due preparation for war, it is largely with the view of rendering war less probable. The soldier and the sailor are ready to respond to any demands made upon them for the defence of our country, but they neither seek nor desire war. I doubt that there is any body of men more inclined to peace than are the officers and men of the army and navy. If a great deal of jingo talk is heard, let me ask whether it is mostly heard among the officers of our army and navy or among civilians. And further, was it not the great leader of our armies in the Civil War, the leader that brought the war to a successful conclusion, who uttered the words so fitly inscribed upon his mausoleum, "Let us have peace"?

Peace is the desire of all; not peace at any price, but honorable and durable peace consistent with what is justly due both to ourselves and to others. How may such peace best be secured? We have recently had proposed a treaty of arbitration with a kindred nation with whom it is most desirable that our relations should always be friendly. That treaty has been rejected greatly to the disappointment of many men eminent in ability and character, whose opinions are entitled to weight, but with all due deference, venture to suggest the doubt whether it is not still quite as possible amicably to adjust by negotiation, with or without arbitration, our differences with that nation, as it would have been if the treaty had been ratified. Moreover, would there not be in such a treaty an objectionable encouragement to our people to continue as in the past to neglect the advice of the Father of his Country, "In peace prepare for war"? Would it not be wise for our nation, while evincing a scrupulous regard for the just rights of other nations, to be well prepared for at least defensive war, resorting to it only after having exhausted all reasonable means of preserving peace?

I was greatly pleased to hear advocated, in the sermon to which we had the advantage of listening this morning, the encouragement of a martial spirit in our people. I believe that was just right. I believe that we have no tendency to excess in that direction, and that there is no danger that the thing will be over done. I submit that the words of Lord Bacon, written so many years ago, are as applicable now as they were then: "Let it suffice that no state expect to be great that is not awake upon any just occasion of arming."

Now, a few words upon the patriotic feeling exhibited in outward marks of respect for our flag. In a recent visit to my *alma mater*, the United States Military Academy, I saw for the first time a new and pleasing custom, now, I believe, prevailing throughout the regular army. At the evening parade when the gun is fired and the flag is lowered, the band plays the Star-Spangled Banner, and the head of every man not in ranks is reverently bared. Such manifestations are natural and proper; but in addition shall we not do well to have provided on land and sea sufficient forces to compel, if need be, for the flag and for all that it represents, due respect at all times, in all places, and from all nations?

The ADJUTANT. The fifth regular toast:—

Our Kindred across the Sea.

The COMMANDER. As to this toast it is needless for me to say anything. We have known "Our Kindred across the Sea" in their home and have tested their hospitality. I call upon Sir Dominic Colnaghi,

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British Consul General in this city, who well represents that kindred, to answer to the toast.

SIR DOMINIC COLNAGHI.

Colonel Walker and Gentlemen, — Although called upon most unexpectedly to address you now, it gives me great pleasure to respond to this toast and to thank you very sincerely for the cordial manner in which it has been received and for the good will and kindly feeling that have been this day expressed towards England. I am very glad that you so thoroughly enjoyed your visit to London. We were very pleased to see you. In visiting us, however, I do not think that you were entering a foreign land. We, at least, do not consider our American kinsfolk as foreigners, but regard them, when among us, as brethren from across the seas, returning to visit the mother land. As I look above me and see the English ensigns hanging in friendly union with the American flag, I am reminded of what Whittier himself had prophesied,—

"And strand shall closer lean to strand
Till meet, between saluting flags,
The Eagle of the mountain crags,
The Lion of our Mother land."

[*Applause.*]

The ADJUTANT. The sixth regular toast: —

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Capt. General and Colonel, Lieut. Colonel, the Earl of Denbigh, the Officers and Members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The COMMANDER. Comrades, there is no need of my saying anything about this toast, also. You all feel in your hearts the warmest affection for your kindred across the seas which gave us such a hospitable reception in London, and I will call upon a man who can speak from experience, the Rev. E. A. Horton.

REV. E. A. HORTON.

Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. Commander, Fellow Messmates, Gallant Associates, Victorious Warriors, — If you don't keep quiet I will call on my band to play, I will get my bass drum out. I don't propose to make a long speech. Thank you, why didn't you say Hallelujah? Col. Folsom, always energetic and helpful, tells me that he lifted the name of Robert Keayne to its present place. 'T is not the first time he has raised Cain. I have been looking on that name as it appears before me across the hall, and it has carried me back as with compulsory voice to those common ties which have been referred to in this toast. I hope there is no one in this assembly who feels at all jealous at the exuberance and the vivacity of some of us fellows who went to England. It is not every day that you can have a Queen smile on you; it is not every day that a Prince will clink glasses with you, — of course I had apollinaris in mine; it is not every day that the new republic on the western shores can take the Stars and Stripes over in the old world and have the curbstones lined with people, with clapping of hands and the exulting of voices over the hopes we cherish.

I was asked to say something about that affair over there but every blessed

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speaker this afternoon has stolen the thunder out of my little speech. I forgive them. There is no better subject they could talk about. I want to say that I studied carefully the things that took place there, and I tried to bring back seriously some deposit in my mind of that which would be fit to preserve as an illuminating memory from those noble transactions, and I found that the Honourable Artillery Company of London has something in principles and spirit which we could do well still further to develop and fulfil. I refer, for instance, to what may be called, if you choose to use that phrase, the principle of hero-worship, of incarnation in individuals of the abstract and loose principles that so float about, that we cannot always grasp them. Our English friends are loyal to a cause, they honor their heroes. I can mention in trend and emulation of that that we have dedicated lately something in bronze to the hero who died on the parapets of the Union. I see you have sent the waiters out. If you had kept the waiters here you would have had a most applauding and enthusiastic audience. [*A colored waiter was vigorously applauding Mr. Horton's reference to Col. Shaw.*] My friend here upon my left, the British Consul in this city, will agree with me, — he has made a very felicitious speech, which you could not all hear (only parsons and mayors and governors can shout in stentorian tones, but you will read it in print), he will agree with me that this statement of the reason why royalty is kept, why Queen and Court are maintained, lies in the fact that the free-thinking, independent people of England like to have leaders, heroes, that they revere, and to show loyalty to characters they can honor.

I look down on you from year to year, and you smile at me, you complacently survey this "back number." All right! I say to myself, these friends of mine here that I have known these many years laugh when the Governor gets off his good jokes, they laugh also when others perpetrate their rather autumnal and chestnutty jests, they laugh and have their jocosity. And well they may, because we know in an exigency we could rely upon you for the protection of this land of ours. A man can stand jokes when he knows he has got the granite under him, the character and stick-to-it-iveness of a deep-dyed patriotism. And so I, too, knowing you so well, laugh at the current jests, and yet I am aware that if the tocsin of war sounded, if this city of ours at the present time were environed by the enemy, you, of all political parties, would arise and protect the treasures which we cherish.

The Commander on this occasion has rightly expessed it. No more genuine hospitality, no more hearty hand-clasp, no more noble reception could have been given than was extended when we touched England's shores and marched through the streets of London, by the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Will you let me say this? Are you tired out? A boy went into a store in London to apply for a position as office boy, and after he had been questioned a great deal about his habits and principles, the proprietor asked him what his motto was. "Why, sir," said the boy, "it is just the same as you have got on your door, 'Push.' And they took him at once, of course. I know that the Honourable Artillery Company of London looks upon us as the pioneers, the vanguards, the pushers of these principles of human welfare, and I thank God for happy years that have gone. I am an American down to the last toe-nail on my feet. Yet I am ready to learn of the Old World, and to credit our old home

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with due honors. I wish that I had heard the eloquent and wise sermon of my dear friend Roblin, who was not afraid to talk about the gospel of the sword which can lead through fiery days to green pastures of peace. I wish that I might have heard it, but I am thankful to be here; sorry, however, to break in upon you as I did, but the cockles of my heart were warmed by your kind reception. Go forward, whether you keep step or not. Get there. Go forward, take the two representative colors if you will of the two great nations of the world; go forward, and render more glorious and triumphant that Christian civilization which makes a happy home, a busy mart, a white-winged commerce, and a fraternity of men amid the hopes of the twentieth century. [*Cheers.*]

The COMMANDER. The band will now play "The Ancients' March Abroad." [*The band played it.*]

The ADJUTANT. The seventh regular toast: —

The Clergy.

The COMMANDER. There is no need of my introducing the next speaker, you have heard him to-day, and are glad to have heard him, the Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, our Chaplain.

REV. STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN, D. D.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen, — I have suspected that I might be asked to pronounce the benediction. I asked the blessing and not a mortal soul heard a word. Now, I am determined you shall hear the benediction if I speak it. I am asked to speak a word for the clergy. I know very little about the clergy in general. I know something about the clergy in particular. I know that the distinction between the layman and the clergy is greatly misstated. The first time I ever saw the kaleidoscopic sight of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company marching through the streets of Boston, it seemed that any clergyman who would walk in those ranks must be set apart from all the rest of his brethren because he could not be a modest man to be in such a distinguished and picturesque company. The clergy are as a rule very humble. When I first learned of the excellencies of my friend Horton, I found out one thing, and that was that he preached a sermon before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and walked in the ranks thereof, so that I knew at least that he was not a modest man. I have learned since that he is a cold-hearted man, an unenthusiastic man, a tongue-tied man who knows very little of the vocabulary of the English language. A gentleman told me the other day that in the city of Brooklyn a reporter of the *Eagle* went to a distinguished clergyman there and he said, "Sir," — this was several years ago that the reporter made the journey, — "who are the three greatest preachers in the city of Brooklyn?" The answer was, "Beecher, Talmage, and modesty forbids me to name the other." The question has been asked me who has preached the greatest sermon to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I don't know who has preached the greatest sermon, but I know who have preached the three greatest sermons, my friend Horton,

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the Reverend Historian of the organization — well, modesty is one of the distinguishing traits of a clergyman, as I have said. I was told by a gentleman that I ought to speak a personal word of persuasion when I got in this presence, but I have a general word to speak. I knew too much to indulge in any personalities here. It reminded me of the goat that a man owned, and the goat was determined to browse on all sorts of things that came within its reach, and one day after eating up the cabbages and the turnips and everything else that he could find, the owner found him eating a can of dynamite which had been left around, and when he had finished it the owner walked up in the rear of the goat and gave him a kick, and it is said that a few fragments only are left on the face of the earth as souvenirs of that transaction. I am not going to place myself in the position of that goat, as one deserving to be kicked or to tempt some of you to be kickers.

There is one little secret I will let you into. A distinguished friend remarked, "I was very much pleased at what you said up at the church because you gave it to England and America both." The secret of that is that I was born under the Union Jack, as a little boy I was taught to hear the lion growl, and I lisped in accents of love the name of Queen Victoria. But I founded my young manhood in the United States, I found my wife in the United States, one of her fairest daughters, I have learned to love the Stars and Stripes, and, gentlemen, my position to-day is this, that under the province of Almighty God I have been called as chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company the year after you went to England, and with the Stars and Stripes marched through the streets of London. I see Old Glory entwined with the Union Jack above our heads to-day, and I have a right to be here, for my ancestors were among those who pressed the pedals of Plymouth rock and swept the keys of Faneuil Hall. I am glad to look upon the banners of America and England to-day pointing to the four quarters of the entire globe, representing, as I believe, the coming time when these emblems shall in the providence of God, lead us to the eternal victory, peace. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Now I wish you to listen to something from the other side of the water which the Adjutant will read.

The Adjutant then read a congratulatory telegram from the "21 Club," an organization composed of those members of the Honourable Artillery Company of London who composed the delegation of that Company which visited Boston, June, 1896, to join in the celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

A telegram of thanks and congratulation was immediately returned to the club.

The ADJUTANT. The eighth regular toast: —

The Volunteer Militia.

The COMMANDER. I will call upon one who has served his country honorably in the war for the Union, Hon. Harrison Hume, to respond to the toast.

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HON. HARRISON HUME.

Gentlemen, charge, charge your glasses. I desire to take wine with you. All up, gentlemen.

[*Amid great applause the entire company filled their glasses and arose to their feet.*]

Attention, comrades! At this hour I do not propose to make a speech. I know that you have, as an organization, a profound respect and admiration for the volunteer militia of America. We all know that it was a volunteer militiaman that first drew his sword as commander-in-chief under yonder elm tree in Cambridge and led the forces of this country from Dorchester Heights to Yorktown, establishing a nation that has taken a high position among the nations of the earth. You know that it was the volunteer militia of Massachusetts that shed the first blood in the great war of the Rebellion. With your profound respect and honor for the volunteer militia of America, our reliance in peace, and our hope in war, I now ask you to drink with me to that great organization.

The COMMANDER. Now, one moment. I am going to introduce to you one whom I know you will welcome, one who received us in Baltimore with heart and soul, Col. Howard of the Fourth Maryland Regiment, an organization the volunteer forces of the country may well be proud of. [*Great applause.*]

COLONEL HOWARD.

Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — You know when you were in Baltimore I told you that all of my speeches were made by my Lieutenant-Colonel, J. Frank Supplee, whom I expected to have here to-day, but he is in Baltimore building his fences for the mayoralty of the city of Baltimore which he is going to have, and when you come there next time you will have him to receive you.

I cannot express to you the pleasure that I feel in being with you on this occasion. As we marched through the streets of Boston to-day, streets familiar to me, streets which I marched through during the early times of the war, I remembered how on the 28th day of May, 1863, led by Robert G. Shaw, we marched through the streets of Boston, with muskets loaded and six rounds of cartridges in the cartridge box of each man. I could not help feeling the difference between the time of that occasion and to-day. It is a particular pleasure to me to meet you again for the first time after your pilgrimage to the city of Baltimore, where in our mild efforts we did all we could to make your visit there a pleasant one, and we hope you returned with memories of that visit as pleasant as the memories which were left in the minds of those who entertained you. Comrades, I will not detain you any longer, because of the important event which is to take place on the Common. I thank you, Mr. Commander. [*Great applause and three cheers for Col. Howard.*]

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The ADJUTANT. The ninth regular toast: —

The Grand Army of the Republic.

The COMMANDER. We owe much to the men who in 1861 went forth to fight for the Union, and we are glad always to welcome them to our table. I now present to you Commander John M. Deane, of the Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Massachusetts.

COMMANDER DEANE.

Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you for the honor conferred upon the Grand Army of the Republic by your invitation to its representative to be present with you to-day and join in the exercises of your two hundred and fifty-ninth anniversary. I assure you that the members of the organization I have the honor to represent are with you in all things that tend to good citizenship, to the maintenance of law and order, to the supremacy of the Constitution of our country, and to the upholding of all the principles for which our country's flag is the emblem.

We were all very proud of you when you made your trip across the water, and none of our citizens read the accounts of your trip and the incidents connected with it, as published in the daily papers, with more genuine satisfaction or with a deeper pride than the veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic.

I knew that the charter of your distinguished organization dated far back toward the early days of our country's history, but not until I read the date of your organization on the invitation that I received did it dawn upon me that the first male citizen born of white parents in New England — Peregrine White, who in the cabin of the "Mayflower" in Plymouth Harbor gave his "yell for liberty" — could have joined your company as soon as he became of military age.

May your organization be perpetuated throughout the generations to come, even so that the *last* white male citizen that shall be born under that flag that we all love and respect, that we have defended and will defend may, if he choose, have the same opportunity when he shall arrive at that age that makes him eligible to membership.

I do not propose at this late hour to take your valuable time in enunciating the principles held by my organization, — the principles that impelled its members to go forth in 1861 to fight for the Union. They are already well known to you, to many of you by a personal experience in that great struggle, and also by an active membership in the Grand Army of the Republic itself.

I assure you that you have the best wishes of the twenty-two thousand comrades in this department, and as their representative I again thank you for the honor conferred upon them and upon myself by your kind invitation to me to be present with you to-day.

The ADJUTANT. The tenth and last regular toast: —

The Press.

The COMMANDER. I will call upon Mr. Archer of the Boston *Journal* to respond. He was here a few moments ago, but I do not see him

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COL J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Assistant Adjutant-General, M. V. M.

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now. Is there anybody here who will speak for him? There being no volunteer I will press Mr. L. O. Thayer into service.

L. O. THAYER.

I think, gentlemen, that there is but little to say to you in behalf of the press. Mr. Archer of the *Journal* was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Press," but not being here, a newspaper reporter who cannot respond to this toast is, I think, in common parlance, no good. I desire to say that the press is now, as it always has been, with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and I trust that you will all have a good time to-day, and that there are many good times in store for you all.

The COMMANDER. This closes the exercises here. The Company will now form as speedily as possible for the march to the Common.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION.

The column having reformed, it marched through State, School, and Beacon streets, halting at the State House to take Gov. Wolcott under escort, and then to the parade ground on the Common, which was surrounded by thousands of spectators who by their frequent applause showed how greatly they enjoyed and how highly they appreciated the exercises which followed, — the inspection by the Governor, the passing in review, the drum-head election and the commissioning of officers, in every military movement the Ancients showing the benefit of the long course of drill which had preceded the visit to England in the previous summer. Adjt. Duchesney notified Adjt-Gen. Dalton of the result of the election which was as follows: —

Captain. — Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, of Boston.
First Lieutenant. — Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, of Attleboro.
Adjutant. — Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. CHARLES E. HOWE, of Lowell.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — J. OTIS MCFADDEN, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Lieut. EUGENE A. HOLTON, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — HENRY W. TOMBS, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM S. BEST, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — GEORGE E. ADAMS, of Boston.
Seventh Sergeant of Infantry. — WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON, of Boston
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. THOMAS CAHILL, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Capt. BOARDMAN HALL, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — WILLIAM V. ABBOTT, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — HOWARD H. HAMILTON, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — M. J. GRODJINSKI, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — EUGENE S. TAYLOR, of Quincy.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, of Boston.
Paymaster and Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Assistant Paymaster and Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

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The out-going officers resigned their commissions and the incoming ones received them according to ancient custom, each making an address to and each being addressed by the Governor, and each of the newly-commissioned ones receiving the customary salute, fired by a Section of Battery A, M. V. M.

REMARKS OF COL. WALKER ON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

I return to your Excellency these insignia of office which I received from your hands a year since. The past year must ever stand out most memorable in the life of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company which has carried its flag with honor, not only to our sister States, but also to our fatherland across the sea. I had the good fortune to represent American citizenship abroad, and worthily did it fulfil its mission.

How the onerous duties which have devolved upon me have been performed the record tells and from that my fellow-citizens must make up their judgment. I can say in all sincerity that I have ever kept in view the one purpose of preserving the good name of the Company untarnished, not only for its own sake but also for the sake of our State and our whole country.

I retire from office grateful to my comrades for having given me the great and unusual honor of electing me a second time to command them, and with best of wishes for my successor, a good citizen and a good soldier.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR WOLCOTT IN REPLY.

Commander Walker, — It has been your privilege throughout the memorable year last past to hold the position of Commander of this Company. I know how faithfully and strenuously you have striven to make the record of this Company a glorious one, and the Commonwealth knows and appreciates your efforts. Her good wishes go with you, sir. The insignia of office which you have now surrendered will be vested upon your successor.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR WOLCOTT TO THE COMMANDER ELECT.

Commander Bradley, — I congratulate you upon your election to the command of this Company. It is an old, historic company, deeply interwoven in its history with the history of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Last year you bore the colors of the Commonwealth in the journey abroad. The Commonwealth felt that they were safe in your hand. You brought them back with added lustre. I congratulate you, sir, and the Company upon your election.

REPLY OF COMMANDER BRADLEY.

Your Excellency, — For the gracious words which you have seen fit to address me, I thank you most sincerely, and only wish I more fully deserved them. It shall be my constant care during the year that is before us to so conduct the affairs of this ancient corps that at its close, when surrendering this symbol of office into your hands, I may have the love and respect of all my comrades, and your unqualified approval for service faithfully performed. It is my earnest desire to have strength of mind and heart to do my duty fearlessly to my God, my country, and my fellow-man.

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REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT SAVAGE UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — According to the time-honored custom and the laws of this Commonwealth, I give up my commission in final discharge of my duty as First Lieutenant. The pleasure which I experienced in receiving this commission at your hands increases the regret of surrendering it, in that I am not longer to serve under you as Commander-in-chief. I received it unblemished, I return it to you unstained.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR WOLCOTT IN REPLY.

Lieutenant Savage, — I am sure that it could be nothing but the irrevocable decree that you shall hold office but for one year, that would retire you at the end of this year. You have been privileged in being an officer of this organization during the year which has been full of pleasure I am sure to you, and an honor to the corps, as well as of deep interest to the Commonwealth and people of two nations. In surrendering the insignia of your office, sir, you retire with the heartfelt congratulations of the Commonwealth and of the Company of which you have been an officer.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR WOLCOTT TO THE FIRST LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Crāmm, — I am informed that by an election now held you have been made a lieutenant in this command. It is an ancient and honorable command, full of historic associations, and it rests, sir, partly with you during the coming year to see to it that the traditions of the command are kept unsullied and that it continues to reflect credit upon the Commonwealth. I congratulate you, sir, upon your election.

REPLY OF LIEUT. CRĀMM.

Your Excellency, — I thank you and thank the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for this expression of their confidence and esteem in electing me to-day their lieutenant, and I shall endeavor to perform the duties of my office in such a manner that I hope they will meet with your approval and with the approval of every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUT. LOVETT UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — In accordance with ancient custom and usage, I have the honor to tender my resignation as second lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to which office I was commissioned upon this spot one year ago. The year has been a pleasant one, full of reminiscences, memories, and recollections, both on this and the other side of the Atlantic. If I have merited the approval of your Excellency and the commendation of my comrades, it will be with no regrets that I shall return to the ranks.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR WOLCOTT IN REPLY.

Lieutenant Lovett, — I congratulate you upon your year's service which must have been, as you say, a most interesting one to you, and during the remainder

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of your life I am sure that your memory will play over the scenes and events which you have witnessed. You retire, sir, with the respect of the Commonwealth and the cordial regard of your associates.

REMARKS OF GOV. WOLCOTT TO THE SECOND LIEUTENANT ELECT.

Lieutenant Blackinton, — I have been informed that you have been elected a lieutenant of this command for the ensuing year. This command, sir, combines a long history of many important and interesting events, which are recalled as one turns over the pages of its record. It depends partly upon you to maintain that record, to see to it that the command loses nothing of its old respectability and honor. I congratulate the command and you, sir, that you are to serve as one of its officers during the ensuing year.

REPLY OF SECOND LIEUT. BLACKINTON.

Your Excellency, — I gratefully accept from you, sir, the insignia of the office for which I have been chosen by my comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I highly appreciate the honor, not forgetting that it brings with it duties which I shall endeavor to perform in such a manner as to reflect credit on this ancient corps.

I thank you, sir.

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY IN SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — One year ago to-day I had the honor to receive at your hands the insignia of office which I now return to you, hoping that my conduct during the year has met your approval.

The past year will be a memorable one in the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The doings of the Company during the year are now a matter of record, and it is not my purpose to narrate them here. I simply wish to say, that I consider it the crowning honor of my life to have held the Adjutancy of the Company during the term 1896 and 1897.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR WOLCOTT IN REPLY.

Adjutant Duchesney, — I remember well a year ago when I placed in your hands the insignia of your office that I congratulated you upon the record of honorable service that you had rendered during the War of the Rebellion. That, sir, is a part of the history of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. You have now added another chapter of creditable service to that past record. I congratulate you upon the pleasant memory that you will have of this year's service, and the excellent manner in which you and the command of which you were an officer conducted themselves upon their European trip.

REMARKS OF GOVERNOR WOLCOTT TO THE ADJUTANT ELECT.

Adjutant Trifet, — You have been elected Adjutant of this corps for the coming year. You have now had placed in your hands the insignia of your office. You succeed, sir, a distinguished soldier, and I am sure that in your hands the office you hold will lose none of its lustre. May your future service be full of interesting details and events, and may it be as agreeable to you and the corps of which you are an officer as the past years have been.

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REPLY OF ADJUTANT TRIFET.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the kind words with which you have invested me with this insignia of rank. When nominating me for the office to which my comrades have elected me, one of my dearest friends promised the Company that if elected I would perform the duties incumbent upon me in a manner that would do credit to the Company, and with honor to myself. To have been elected Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to receive this insignia of my office from the hands of your Excellency is a double honor which I fully appreciate, and I trust that when I return it to you, you will be able to say that I have made good my friend's promise to the Company.

The ceremonies attending the commissioning of the officers having closed, and the newly-elected sergeants having received their insignias of office, the Company escorted Governor Wolcott to the State House, and then marched to its armory, where Commander Bradley spoke as follows: —

Attention, battalion. The next regular meeting of the Company is a week from to-night at 7.30 o'clock. Orders will be issued accordingly. I notice from the speeches in the hall to-day and also from unofficial letters which have been received by your Commander that it looks as if there was something in the air in regard to our taking some part in the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria, and I think it will be well for all of us to be present at the next meeting. Without expressing any personal feeling in the matter, I certainly think the remarks to-day show that we have a duty to perform towards her who was so gracious to our command last summer.

You will now give your attention to general and special orders. The Adjutant will read the orders.

Adjutant Trifet read General and Special Orders No. 1, as follows: —

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, MASS., June 7, 1897.

General Orders No. 1.

The following-named gentlemen having been appointed on the commissioned and non-commissioned staff of the Commander will be obeyed and respected accordingly: —

Chief of Staff. — Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE (4th Regt., M. N. G., Baltimore, Md.).

Surgeon. — F. W. GRAVES, M. D.

Assistant Surgeons. — CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, M. D.; J. E. KINNEY, M. D.; L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; H. E. MARION, M. D.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.

Sergeant-Major. — Major HENRY G. JORDAN.

Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. W. L. WILLEY.

Hospital Steward. — FRED H. PUTNAM.

Commissary-Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.

National Color-Bearer. — GEORGE H. INNIS.

State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.

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Flankers to the Commander. — Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT.
Right General Guide. — Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD.
Left General Guide. — A. A. GLEASON.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES.
Band Guide. — WILLIAM H. MILLS.
Orderly to the Commander. — Sergt. ELMER G. FOSTER.

By order of

Official. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander.
F. M. TRIFET,
Adjutant.

ARMORY OF THE A. & H. A. CO., FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, MASS., June 7, 1897.

Special Orders No. 1.

On all parades the proper execution of many movements depends largely upon the efficiency of those members who are selected as right and left guides of companies, and it is desirable that those occupying these positions during the coming year shall be familiar with the duties of guides. For this reason it is hereby

Ordered, that each Sergeant shall select two members to act as right and left guide respectively of his company. These selections shall be made from among those who know the duties of a guide, or are willing to learn them, and who can be depended upon for duty when the Company is ordered out.

Each Sergeant shall report to the Adjutant in writing, not later than June 14, 1897, the names and addresses of such as are to act as guides for his company during the coming year.

By order of

Official. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander.
F. M. TRIFET,
Adjutant.

The COMMANDER. The past year has been a memorable one for the Company, and it does not require any formal introduction from me to call your attention to our Commander during that year, Col. Henry Walker.

COL. WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I thank you sincerely for this demonstration of your regard, and I can assure you that no man is prouder of this good old Company than I am that its record has been so glorious. It is a record that we should be proud of. It is a history that every man of us, in season and out of season, should do his utmost to keep bright in his memory and to show himself worthy of it by his acts. I thank you for your cordial support during the last year, for no Commander can make a success unless his comrades support him. You have supported me and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. I wish you and your new Commander, who is a good citizen and a tried soldier, — I wish for you and him the utmost success during the coming year.

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CLERK ALLEN.

Mr. Commander, — Once more it becomes my pleasure, in behalf of Messrs. Newman, to present to the Commander a little token from the privates of the Company. [*Clerk Allen here presented Commander Bradley with a bouquet of flowers.*]

The COMMANDER. I wish to thank Messrs. Newman and the privates of the Company for this beautiful bouquet. Lieutenant Allen has informed me that it is for my best girl. Well, I have a best girl and I also have another one about five years old who says she is my best girl, so I suppose when I go home this evening my wife and little daughter will have to share this bouquet between them.

This closed the formal exercises of the day. Supper was served in the lower hall, and after enjoying that the Ancients dispersed to their homes and the two hundred and fifty-ninth anniversary of the Company becomes a notable fact in history.

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ROLL OF MEMBERS PARADING JUNE 7, 1897.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Captain.*

THOMAS SAVAGE . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Major L. N. DUCHESNEY . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chief of Staff.*
Dr. F. W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Major CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. E. DWIGHT HILL, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. J. E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEO. H. Allen, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE, *Sergeant-Major.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster-Sergeant.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary-Sergeant.*
FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Gen. A. P. Martin, Capt. Edward E. Allen, *Past Commanders;* Col. Willard Howard, Fourth Maryland Regiment; Col. J. H. Cunningham; Col. J. J. Jencks and Major Leander Belcher, First Light Infantry Veterans, Providence, R. I.; Capt. Chas. A. Covell; Capt. William Brown; Capt. Francis Meredith, Fifth Regiment, M. V. M.; Lieut. Horace H. Brockway, Lieut. William Search, Lieut. F. B. Warren, Lieut. Bryon Alger, Old Guard, N. Y.; Capt. Martin L. White, Kearsarge Veterans; Lieut. Chas. C. Adams, Lieut. Edward E. Welles, Sergt. Arthur Fuller, Sergt. J. L. White, Sergt. Fred McDonald, Sergt. Henry L. Kincaide, G. H. W. Bates, F. P. Stone, M. Hoyt, E. G. Allen, A. Mudge.

DETAILS.

Personal Escort to the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.

Personal Escort to Invited Guests.

Col. EDWARD WYMAN. Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.

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Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. WILLIAM HATCH JONES. Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES.

Flankers to the Commander.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR. Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES.

Right General Guide.
WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

Left General Guide.
Capt. EDWIN R. FROST.

Band Guide.
Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

Orderly to the Commander.
Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.

Markers.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. Sergt. FREDERICK MILLS.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

FRANK HUCKINS, *Sergeant.*

Capt. T. J. Olys, *Right Guide.*
H. W. Richards.
W. F. Skelton.
F. W. Child.
F. M. Mayo,
M. K. Mitchell.
F. O. Vegelahn.

Capt. J. C. Potter, *Left Guide.*
Thomas H. Martin.
George B. Ketchum.
John H. Woodman.
William H. Lott.
Charles S. Damrell.
George White.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

JAMES M. USHER, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. Bensemoil, *Right Guide.*
William Camfill.
J. D. Nichols.
C. E. Cummings.
W. P. Stone.
W. L. Miller.
John S. Williams.

Lieut. F. M. Trifet, *Left Guide.*
E. H. Hoyt.
F. W. Hilton.
George L. Smith.
George H. Welden.
William H. Lee.
Augustus Andrews.

William H. Jackson.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

WILLIAM L. COON, *Sergeant.*

J. W. Robinson, *Right Guide.*
E. A. Holton.
J. A. Davis.
M. H. Whittredge.
F. A. Colley.
J. W. McIndoe.
C. E. Legg.

Joseph Hubbard, *Left Guide.*
J. R. Newman.
C. M. Pear.
F. M. Denham.
E. W. Jones.
J. H. Brown.
J. W. Sawyer.

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FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

CHARLES H. PORTER, *Sergeant.*

William S. Best, *Right Guide.*
E. H. Kavanagh.
A. N. Webb.
F. H. Ivers.
E. H. Grover.
H. A. Thorndike.
Robert Burlen.
P. D. Warren, *Left Guide.*
E. H. Whitney.
William O. Wiley.
C. A. Woolley.
W. M. Maynard.
J. Fred Sampson.
D. B. Badger.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

ELMER G. FOSTER, *Sergeant.*

Boardman J. Parker, *Right Guide.*
John White.
Charles E. Howe.
Albert E. DeRosay.
George J. Fisher.
George Gannon.
John T. B. Gorman.
John G. Warner, *Left Guide.*
E. O. Bartels.
F. J. Scott.
Milton C. Paige.
D. E. Makepeace.
C. M. Robbins.
F. B. Wentworth.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, *Sergeant.*

Col. J. Payson Bradley, *Right Guide.*
George E. Adams.
George Cassell.
Charles W. Richardson.
W. A. Mason.
William Oswald.
Sergt. William H. Mills, *Left Guide.*
R. B. Richardson.
A. L. Richardson.
George A. Levy.
Walter S. Sampson.
C. A. Meserve.
F. H. Howard.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

J. B. SMITH, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. William O. Webber, *Right Guide.*
William Tyner.
A. H. Doane.
E. A. Boardman.
F. G. Davidson.
Manning Seamans.
J. A. Plummer, *Left Guide.*
T. W. Evans.
C. A. Leighton.
F. L. Walker.
C. A. Fox.
J. A. Emery.
John D. Dwyer.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTLLIERY.

N. B. BASCH, *Sergeant.*

H. H. Hamilton, *Right Guide.*
William Hichborn.
J. P. Haslett.
S. A. Neale.
Ora M. Douglass.
T. E. Page.
W. B. Parazina.
R. W. Bates, *Left Guide.*
E. P. Lewis.
William Carter.
Charles Butcher.
J. H. Appleton.
H. E. Poole.
G. H. Wilson.

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THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

JAMES ELLIS, *Sergeant.*

G. H. Morrill, *Right Guide.*
James M. Hilton.
S. B. Clapp.
E. B. Hodges.
J. W. Greenalch.
H. M. Leland.
Stephen Gale.
W. H. Thomas, *Left Guide.*
C. E. Coombs.
M. J. Grodjinski.
E. S. Taylor.
F. F. Favor.
George D. Russell.
J. A. Roarty.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. William B. Lucas, *Right Guide.*
Andrew Bryne.
C. W. Howard.
L. E. Morgan.
J. E. Lynch.
H. P. Oakman.
Thomas Hersom.
Sergt. E. E. Snow, *Left Guide.*
H. A. Blackmer.
George A. Perkins.
F. B. K. Marter.
A. P. Graham.
A. G. Durgin.
A. Cunio.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Lieut. E. R. FROST, *Sergeant.*

Elmer A. Messenger, *Right Guide.*
George Bliss.
A. J. Hillborn.
A. L. Richardson.
J. E. Atkins.
Fred H. Adams.
Josiah E. Daniell.
Henry F. Wade, *Left Guide.*
Lowell M. Maxham.
G. W. Wilkinson.
George T. Jackson.
George F. Walker.
Charles B. Stone.
Marshall M. Lincoln.
F. T. Rose.

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SMOKE TALKS.

Six Smoke Talks were held during the year 1896–97, all of which were very fully attended and most successful. Instituted in 1887, in face of much opposition, the talks have steadily grown in popularity until now they have become almost a necessity. Originally planned as informal and comparatively inexpensive gatherings, to promote good fellowship and make more intimate the acquaintanceship among the members of the company, care should be taken to prevent their losing their distinctive characteristics, and becoming merely formal meetings or financially burdensome to any one. During the past year two of the most enjoyable talks were held in Faneuil Hall. Others would have been held there had it been possible to make the hall comfortable in cold weather, or had the armory been sufficiently strong in its supports to bear the weight of as many men as usually are present at such gatherings.

For many years the condition of Faneuil Hall has been a source of regret to all patriotic citizens. Constructed of materials very inflammable, and rendered more so by the use to which the street floor has been put, with but one steep, winding staircase as the only practical exit, a great loss of life would necessarily result from a fire occurring while a meeting was being held in the hall or in the armory, and the building, closely connected with the history of Boston, would be destroyed.

The Museum of the Company in the armory is a very valuable one, which has proved extremely interesting to the thousands who have yearly visited it, and its loss would be irreparable. The Inspector of Public Buildings has more than once reported Faneuil Hall to be in a dangerous condition, and the city itself has recognized the danger by removing many of the most valuable pictures, which formerly adorned its walls, to the Art Museum as a place of safety.

Early in the year, a committee, consisting of the commissioned officers of the Company and Serg. Frank Huckins, was appointed to press upon the city authorities the necessity of making the building fireproof. Their labor, with other influences, resulted in the city architect preparing complete plans for re-constructing the inside of the building entirely out of metal and stone, otherwise preserving its present condition in every detail, excepting in a few cases where some slight changes would be necessary to carry out the original design. These stand ready for immediate use when the City Council shall make the necessary appropriation; and the Company may congratulate itself on the share it has taken, so far, in a work dear to the whole community, and especially dear to itself, and that its action relieves it from responsibility should disaster come to the building. It will continue its efforts in this direction, and

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it is hoped with success, in the near future, and the Company be enabled to hold all its meetings, including the smoke talks, in its usual place.

FIRST SMOKE TALK.

The first Smoke Talk of the season was held in Faneuil Hall, Nov. 23, commencing at 8 P. M., the Commander presiding, and nearly two hundred members of the Company and guests being present. The usual collation having been attended to, Old Virginia tobacco presented by Mr. Aborn of the Col. Patterson Company, Richmond, aided in making two hours pass very pleasantly. The chief entertainment was a theatrical performance, the platform of the hall having been fitted up as a stage and set with evergreens. The program was as follows: —

1.	Agnes Evans and Nettie Hoffman	Topical Songs and Travesties.
2.	The Andersons	Negro Songs and Dances.
3.	Forbes and Quinn	Dances and Music.
4.	Marion Blake	Song, Baritone.
5.	Daly and Lyons	Parody Singers and Humorists.
6.	Gertie Harrington	Banjo Solo and Dance.
7.	Leay Quon	Imperial Chinese Illusionists.
8.	Helen Englehardt and Louise Raymond	Lady Fencers.
9.	Master Willie Kimball	Banjo Solo.
10.	Edward Kelly	Monologue Comedian.
11.	La Petite Marie	Wonderful Child Singer.
12.	Fred Watson	Pianist.

The whole affair was very successfully carried out under the direction of Mr. Frank P. Stone, who generously gave time and money to make it what it was, one of the most interesting smoke talks ever held by the Company.

SECOND SMOKE TALK.

The second Smoke Talk of the year was held in Faneuil Hall, Dec. 22, Forefathers Day, commencing at 8 P. M., the Commander presiding. A bountiful collation was followed by a series of stereopticon views, illustrating the visit of the Company to London, July, 1896. As picture after picture of men and places were recognized they were enthusiastically received, especially those of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, H. R. H. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, and the Earl of Denbigh. There were also a number of art views and comedy scenes. The instrumental music of the evening consisted of a military band and a piano, all furnished by Mr. Frank P. Stone. During the evening Miss Jennie Wilson Shurtleff sang most acceptably "When this Cruel War is Over," and "Old Folks at Home," with stereopticon illustrations. The talk closed at a late hour, all present expressing great satisfaction at what they had seen and heard.

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THIRD SMOKE TALK.

The third Smoke Talk of the season was held at the Revere House, Jan. 26, commencing at 8 P. M., the Commander presiding, and two hundred members being present. Dinner having been duly discussed, speeches followed. The Chairman make a short address, and then without formality, called for speeches from Capt. Jacob Fottler, Asst.-Surgeon Galloupe, Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Hospital Steward F. P. Putnam, Col. S. M. Hedges, Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, Adjt. L. M. Duchesney, and Col. J. P. Bradley.

Most of the speeches related to the late visit of the Company to London, and proved very interesting, each speaker bringing forth new facts, grave, gay, and humorous, and holding the attention of all present. Hon. Moody Boynton, a guest of the evening, said: "You have led, I believe, in the new era of peace, when men shall cease to learn the art of war; you have led in bringing about that grand epoch when men shall sheathe their swords, only keeping them as mementos of the times when their fathers were forced to wield them to preserve their rights."

Sergt. Joseph L. White generously gave his services, delighting all present by singing "My Native Land," followed by "The Sweetest Story Ever Told," and other selections including "The Nut Brown Ale," which compelled an encore. J. P. Weston accompanied him on the piano. The meeting broke up at 11 P. M.

FOURTH SMOKE TALK.

The fourth Smoke Talk of the season was held at the Quincy House, Feb. 22, Washington's Birthday, commencing at 8 P. M., the Commander presiding, and proved to be the largest in number and one of the most interesting ever held by the Company, nearly three hundred members and guests being seated at the tables. Dinner over, the Chairman spoke briefly of the character of Washington, and the peculiar appropriateness of the Company celebrating his birthday, summing up his career in one word, duty, which, he said, should be the watchword of citizen and soldier.

Col. J. P. Bradley of the Governor's staff, representing the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, spoke of the career of Washington as influencing not only his own country but the motherland as well. In closing he presented to the Company, as the gift of himself and Capt. Sampson, a photograph taken at Aldershot, in which the Duke of Connaught, the Earl of Denbigh, with other British officers, appear beside the color guard bearing the American flag. The photograph was an enlarged one from the original, and was beautifully colored by Mr. J. T. Weston.

Hon. Josiah Quincy, Mayor of Boston, and a member of the Company, was received with rounds of cheers. He spoke of the character

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and acts of Washington, in celebrating which no place was more entitled to take part than the City of Boston, for here he laid the foundation of that military success won afterward by his military genius. To judge fully of his character, both what he was and what he did must be studied. His fame belongs to the world, and each year comes out in bolder relief. His Honor concluded by wishing the Company long-continued prosperity and many happy returns of the day.

Col. Wyman spoke feelingly in eulogy of Capt. William H. Cundy, whose decease in Florida had just been announced, and to whose memory all present, standing, drank in silence. The Chairman then announced the time and place of the funeral, requesting the attendance of all.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom then read an interesting letter from Parker H. Pierce, who paraded with the Company in 1832 on the two hundredth anniversary of Boston. In it he asked that his youngest grandson should parade with the Ancients in 1930, or if he could not, that some great-grandson should do so.

Comrade William Abbott, who piloted the "Servia" up Boston Harbor on the return of the Company from London, spoke briefly, and then called up Sergt. Chas. H. Porter as his spokesman, who told several humorous stories, and presented to the Company, as a gift of Sergt. Emmons R. Ellis, a photograph of "Midnight in the Subway of the Servia."

Capt. Samuel Hichborn pleaded eloquently for the preservation of Faneuil Hall, and eulogized Capt. A. A. Folsom, who as treasurer of the London Committee had received and paid out $71,000.

Sergt. John Galvin, after giving his favorite song, expressed himself as deeply grateful for the cordial remembrance of him on his golden wedding day by the members of the Company.

Asst.-Surgeon Galloupe responded briefly for the Medical Department, giving as proof of its efficiency that on the late visit of the Company to England it did not lose a man and had no one seriously ill.

Adjt. Duchesney expressed the deep pleasure he felt at being present on such occasions, resulting, as they must, in increasing good fellowship among the members of the Company, and hoped no year would pass without the Company observing the day.

Col. Parsons spoke for the old soldiers in connection with what they had done to preserve the work of Washington, especially referring to Gen. Couch, lately deceased, under whom he himself had served during the late Civil War.

Capt. Thomas J. Olys spoke a few words of congratulation, and was followed by Capt. Geo. E. Lovett who gave many interesting reminiscences of the volunteer militia.

The exercises of the evening closed by all singing "Auld Lang Syne."

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FIFTH SMOKE TALK.

The fifth Smoke Talk of the year was held in Faneuil Hall, March 15, commencing at 8 P. M. It was in celebration of the birthday of the Company, March 13, 1638. As March 13 this year came on Saturday it was deemed best to postpone the celebration to the 15th. There were one hundred and fifty members and guests present. The Commander presided.

As the previous exhibition of stereopticon views, illustrating the visit of the Company to England, had given general satisfaction, the Committee decided to give a second of a similar character. Sixty-seven views were shown, comprising a few relating to London, with many others illustrating the various towns on the Continent, taken by the members while on furlough, — Paris, the Rhine, Belgium, Holland, and Switzerland being very quickly again travelled over. Photographs of these last were kindly loaned for the occasion by Lieut. W. O. Webber, and were from negatives taken by himself, and were by him explained.

A congratulatory telegram was received from Mr. Frank P. Stone, then in Florida.

Miss Jennie Wilson Shurtleff sang very acceptably "Old Folks at Home," "When this Cruel War is Over," and "Home, Sweet Home," with stereopticon illustrations, all present joining in the chorus of each, by request of the singer, and other selections. "Auld Lang Syne" closed the talk at 10.30 P. M.

SIXTH SMOKE TALK.

The sixth and last Smoke Talk of the season was held at the American House, April 19, Patriots' Day, commencing at 3 o'clock P. M. The Commander presided, and a hundred and eighty-four members of the Company and guests sat at the tables.

The hall was elaborately decorated with flags and bunting by the proprietors of the house in honor of the day.

The dinner disposed of, appropriate addresses were made by the Chairman, Hon. A. A. Morse, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Capt. Jacob Fottler, and Lieut. C. C. Adams. Sergt. Joseph L. White sang "Our Native Land," and "Sally in Our Alley," receiving an ovation for so doing. The talk closed at a late hour, being the last of the most successful series ever held by the Company.

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In Memoriam.

July 16, 1896, news was received in London of the sudden death of Ex-Gov. William E. Russell. The sorrow of the members of the Company was voiced in the following telegram: —

MRS. W. E. RUSSELL, *Cambridge, Mass.*:

Having only just heard of Gov. Russell's untimely death, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, now in London, hastens to send its tardy but none the less heartfelt condolences. We join with the whole Commonwealth in mourning one of her most illustrious sons.

SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
Chairman of Committee.

GEORGE O. CARPENTER

Was born Dec. 25, 1827, in the vicinity of Copp's Hill, Boston. His parents were George and Mary Bentley (Oliver) Carpenter, both of whom were natives of Boston. He was educated in the Boston schools, graduating from the famous old Eliot School in 1840. His business career began directly on his leaving school, and in business affairs he was very successful, occupying leading positions in insurance and banking affairs as well as in the business of paints and varnishes; his record in all these matters being that of a man of wise foresight, sound judgment, and strict integrity, which secured him the confidence and respect of his associates. In commercial, literary, philanthropic, masonic, and social affairs he held many responsible and important positions, and invariably discharged the duties thus devolving on him with painstaking fidelity. He had a strong interest in military affairs, and was at one time adjutant of the Seventh Regiment, M. V. M. Under Gen. Joseph Andrews he served as Brevet Major of the Second Brigade. He became a member of this Company April 28, 1856, and was chosen Commander in 1868. His keen interest in the affairs of this Company continued throughout his life, and the Company was in many ways the gainer by his counsel. His kindly, genial nature gained him many friends in all his walks of life, and the members of this Company will long remember him as a generous and faithful friend and comrade. To them his death comes as a personal loss, grievous to bear and never to be made good.

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Ever cherishing with fond remembrance his memory, we mingle our grief with that of his surviving relatives and host of friends who knew him but to love him. Desiring to thus testify to our appreciation of our bereavement, it is hereby

Resolved, That the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, assembled in regular meeting, do cause this tribute of love and respect to be inscribed upon its records, and that the clerk of the Company be directed to send a copy thereof to the family of Major Carpenter.

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD WYMAN,
EDWARD E. ALLEN,
Committee on Resolutions.

WILLIAM HENRY CUNDY

Was born in Fredericton, New Brunswick, June 13, 1832. He enlisted in the army to preserve the nation in 1861, as a soldier of Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, and was mustered out as a Captain in 1865. He became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company Sept. 27, 1867, having a well-established record as citizen, soldier, and patriot. He was Adjutant, 1873–4; First Lieutenant, 1876–7; Captain, 1881–2. The duties of each position were discharged with fidelity and success. Possessing a keen, enthusiastic nature, his well-directed efforts, influence, labor, have been of inestimable value to this Company, so that his decease leaves a void in our ranks not easily to be filled. We mourn this great affliction which has fallen upon us, and shall ever cherish his memory with sincere esteem and love. We beg to mingle our grief and tears with those of the bereaved widow who was to our late comrade a beloved companion and true helpmate for more than two score years.

Be it resolved, By the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, in regular meeting assembled, that its clerk shall inscribe this imperfect tribute of affection and respect upon the records, also transmit a copy to Mrs. Cundy.

A. A. FOLSOM.
E. E. ALLEN.
E. R. FROST.

BOSTON, April 5, 1897.

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HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL.

BOSTON, April 1, 1897.

Again we are reminded, by the death of Samuel Vinton Stillings, of the over-ruling power of an all-wise Providence; and whereas the Supreme Ruler and Commander of us all has removed from this Company our Comrade, be it therefore

Resolved, That we deeply and sincerely mourn the great loss we have sustained.

Comrade Stillings was a loyal volunteer from the District of Columbia, and did gallant and meritorious service in the United States Navy during the Rebellion from 1861 to 1865. He was a genial companion and a warm friend, ever ready to do hearty service for the comfort and pleasure of us all, and his friendly acts and agreeable presence will ever remain fresh in our minds.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved family our sincere sympathy in their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our records, and a copy be forwarded to the family of our late Comrade Stillings.

CHARLES CLARK ADAMS.
T. L. CHURCHILL.
JOSEPH L. WHITE.

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ADMISSIONS, 1896–97.

1896		1896	
Sept. 8	Thomas Hersom.	Dec. 22	J. Frank Supplee.
	J. Arthur Pierce.		William S. Whiting.
	Henry B. Jacobs.		Walter W. Hodges.
	Frederick D. Hicks.		Charles W. Leatherbee.
	Ephraim H. Doane.		Walter W. Whipple.
	Geo. Henry Wilson.		Alpheus J. Hilbourn.
14	George A. White.		C. C. Blanchard.
	Jared Alonzo Greene.		Geo. F. Jackson.
21	Stephen A. Brownell.	1897	
	Arthur Clarence Wheaton.	April 5	Ossian H. Brock.
	Herbert A. Blackmer.		Richard Hapgood.
	Thomas M. Denham.		Charles A. Woolley.
	William Herbert Thomas.		Walter H. Mansfield.
	John Drowne.		Milton C. Paige.
	Andrew W. Bryne.		Samuel A. McNeil.
	Willard Howard.	20	Augustus B. Seeley.
	Franklin P. Swazey.		Thomas A. Boyd.
	John T. B. Gorman.		James Woolley.
	Henry N. Baker.		Henry Kavanagh.
28	Edward C. Johnson.		Edward Harold Kavanagh
	Daniel K. Emerson.	May 17	Frederick Willis Tirrell.
	Herman E. Pool.		Frederick M. Libbey.
Nov. 23	H. I. Pulsifer.		Henry M. Kelt.
	William F. Lockhart.		John Howard Woodman
	James M. Frye.		Arthur N. Webb.
Dec. 22	Willard B. Fergerson.		Frank S. Horton.
	Frank S. Waterman.	June 1	William Henry Preble.
	George W. Mirrick.		

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DISCHARGES, 1896–97.

H. J. Blodgett.		J. F. Bartlett.
William A. Gile.		F. C. Thayer.
Henry M. McDewell.		A. H. Plaisted.
Wilbur H. Davis.		Wm. P. Stoddard.
A. C. Houghton.		J. Herbert Bowen.
Francis E. Hesseltine.		John Grady.
George A. Keeler.		Stanley Cunningham.
Samuel Rice Raymond.		H. H. Gay.
A. A. Berle.		E. B. Atwood.
J. H. Harlow.		John A. Irwin.
John G. Ditson.		F. S. Warren.
Charles D. Clark.		Frank A. Robinson.
Charles A. Coffin.		Asaph P. Childs.
William H. Stalker.		Henry Parsons.
Geo. H. Billings.		Edward E. Pecker.
Watson J. Miller.		M. E. Brande.
F. W. Breed.		Geo. B. Billings.
M. J. Murray.		William Lewis.
A. H. Cram.		Frank Harris.
John O. Patten.		George L. Thompson.
Benj. F. Bridges.		

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A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

259th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 7, 1897.

BY

REV. STEPHEN HERBERT ROBLIN, D. D.

OF THE SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

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SERMON.

Text: "I came not to send peace, but a sword." — Matt. x. 34.

The standard which the great Captain lays down in the chapter from which these words are taken, is difficult and necessary. With no false notions of Utopian experiences in wait for those who are to follow him, and with no desire to inspire them with anticipations he is sure they will not realize, he sets before them the hardness they must endure and the contentions which will surely greet them on the way of his journeyings.

His wish was not for military glory or renown. He did not seek to establish his truth in the earth by recourse to any agent of physical force. For other causes let battalions be formed and regiments called to action; for his work he used the attractions of the moral magnet, the allurements of spiritual grace and power. Yet was he conscious that to institute new standards in the world, to put down hoary wrong, and establish eternal right, there would arise irrepressible conflicts which would dethrone rulers and destroy nations, which would cause the blood of man to run like rivers of water and his treasures like rivers of sand.

I do not forget that he was named the Prince of Peace. I am acquainted with the proclamation which announced his birth with "peace on earth and good will to men." His philosophy as set forth in the beatitudes and his long-suffering kindness epitomized in the "golden rule," his life of tenderness, mercifulness, peacefulness, I have studied again and again, until there is no danger of my forgetting the characteristics of our Lord; still, I am fully persuaded, that maintaining as he did this high personal standard, he was aware of the imperfections which must be dealt with, and the qualities necessary to the task, and so gave expression to the fact that he came not to bring colorless peace but a sword which in the mighty hand of destiny would be wielded for the pruning of kingdoms and establishing man in rectitude. He makes a great mistake who views Jesus as the purveyor of a weak sentimentalism which breaks away from the hour of conflict, and becomes powerless in the crisis when

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truth calls for defence, and justice and mercy for aggression, against the forces which seek to impede and destroy. Such an one may get another view of the Master if he will but listen to his condemnation of Pharisee and Sadducee, will note his attitude toward the money-changers in the temple, and will pause to measure the real significance of these words, "I came not to send peace, but a sword." His mission was undoubtedly a mission of love, but love rebukes and chastens relentlessly till she secures righteousness of life.

I am glad to believe that the truth of the Master will at length so enter the mind of man and imbue his spirit, as that he shall learn the wiser and better way and shall therefore dwell in harmony and peace. May we all work with patience and industry to help on this process of growth which leads to so desirable a result. Surely every one who seriously thinks must see that when wisdom shall come and the government of earth be like God's government above, no longer shall be heard the drum beat of war, and there shall be an end to the awful destruction of warfare. Even now the foremost philosophers of the world are devising plans to settle the vexed questions which chafe nations, by means quite different from sanguinary struggle on fields of battle We, as citizens of this Commonwealth, would be faithless to our day and generation, did we not join hands with all such and pledge our influence and thought to promote this consummation. I make no plea, as I stand in this presence, for the aggressions of material might as against the higher powers of peacefulness and altruism. He would be perverse and blind indeed who would face the moving tendencies of our time in such a mood. The teaching of to-day, the leadership, the inspiration, points to the heights of harmony. Consonance, not discord; friends, not foes; peace, not war; life, not death, — these positives are the factors of influence in the life of our present civilization. He who is at all awake to the hour must be aware of these great influences controlling our time. Yet we have not outgrown the necessity, the value, and the inspiration of the martial spirit.

If one makes a study of the processes of evolution he is compelled to decide that in the unfolding life of mankind there was need of assertion and defence. Ingrained in the animal world we find these things as if ordained. The animal with claws and teeth, with muscle and agility, with cunning, and courage, and persistence prolongs his life. Let him dispossess himself of any one of these

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and he writes his doom. Whatever may be said of the present period, no one is likely to argue that what is needful to the animal in his home of nature was not also largely needful to the early man. He was so placed, by the evident design of God, that he must fight to live, and as he had not a physical equipment equal to many of his adversaries, he was compelled to resort to the higher resources of the mind. And, because of this compulsion, the first lessons of that long development of the intellect were then begun, which development has so powerfully affected the people of the ages in civilization and life.

If man was to attain a foothold on the earth, certainly if he was to perpetuate himself, he must struggle, and fight, and die. He who planned the framing of the ages and set in operation the forces thereof, also endowed man with all the faculties essential to his position and the demands to be made upon him. He undoubtedly saw the vexed problems and situations which would largely enter into the life he was to live; and shall we say that, therefore, man could have come through it all without reliance upon those combative powers with which he was possessed? It seems to me not so, else God would have made plain to him that other way. If there was another, then was it hid by all the devices of acutest ingenuity, and even to this hour that way is undiscovered.

Man from the very beginning was compelled to strive for his existence. Adversaries were upon every side contending against him. At the outset he found the stone a missile and the club an assailing implement. Even the sun, and the wind, and the waters, the heat and the cold, warred against him as well as for him. The first whisper which broke upon his understanding called him to war; the fiat of God Himself, though unspoken, was that "he must have dominion over the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the sea." The dawn of his life was a challenge to that struggle which has waged on for thousands of years, and is yet at whitest heat. He has come off victor from many battle-fields, and the laurels he has won are rich and manifold; nevertheless, no sooner has he vanquished one foe than another has risen to take his place. His consolation lies in this: he is ever fighting worthier opponents and the scenes of his battles are continually up the heights, and, moreover, his kingdoms increase while the dominions he conquers become his allies, and their strength is

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with him when he engages the later foe. Still the conflict is on without his ordering, and he must either be crowned as victor or go down into the valley of annihilation. The mandate is irrevocable, "Fight or become extinct!" The student of history is conscious of this ever-present spirit of warfare, and is fully convinced of the great part it has played in the dramas and tragedies of life. He informs us that if we blot out of the book of man's progress the story of his sanguinary warfare we will so have mutilated the account as to make its teachings entirely worthless. Shall we say that so important a feature as this was an accident? or shall we say that in the nature of things the martial spirit was necessary in the life of mankind? I am sure the latter is the truth, and those who have striven under great stress to forward the interests of the world, those who have bared their breasts to meet the oppositions of progress, those who have faced the adversaries of justice, and mercy, and truth, have been ambassadors of the Most High and, in their endeavor to establish his kingdom in the world, have been soldiers of God.

And while, in my judgment, the martial spirit was from the beginning, and is up to this throbbing moment, necessary to the life of man, I am also confident that it has been and is of surpassing value. Go, read the annals of the ages, and you will find that the passages which thrill you to the very depths of your being are those which describe the daring of man when, at the call of duty, he has taken his life in his hand and given it ungrudgingly for the good of man in the service of God. If the law of heredity treasures the pronounced characteristics of man and transmits them to posterity, what shall we say of the worth of that valorous dutifulness which permeated those noble souls, who, for principle, for right, yea, for love itself, have poured out their life-blood upon the battle-fields of the world? Surely, such characteristics bestowed upon descendants are of far greater value than houses, or lands, or gold. And they are so considered, thank God! Sordid as these times are, beset by a commercial spirit which would have dominion over all; held in the grip of custom as we are, and bowing down to mammon and luxury, yet Boston, time-honored and cultured, uncovers her head before the monument of Robert Gould Shaw, the heroic commander of the fifty-fourth regiment of colored troops. She calls an eminent man of learning to speak appreciative words of him and his soldiers a third of a century after their great deed of valor, and besides, speak

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it with bated breath and full hearts, she summons a son of Africa to crown the occasion with noble oratory and exalted sentiment, and is so responsive to the worthy disciple of a holy cause and a suffering people, that she becomes fully roused, and, led by her favored governor, — large-hearted, noble-souled, clear-headed, refined gentleman that he is, — springs to her feet and cheers and cheers, again and again, while tears fall like rain-drops and baptize the fervent hour. Can such a scene be over-estimated, or such an experience over-valued? It had its birth in the martial spirit which dared and died for right and justice long deferred, and was a spontaneous response of the souls of men to noble sacrifice and exalted heroism. If it were possible to discern in the character of man to-day all which has been developed by thousands of years of struggle under arms, I think we would be amazed at what we owe to that experience. No doubt there are tendencies to be deplored. Something, I suppose, of cruelty, selfishness, barbarism, remains because of the perpetuation of strife. On the other hand, how largely have a noble courage been fostered, and fortitude nurtured! How have discipline developed, self-sacrifice ennobled, and suffering chastened, and valor glorified! How have defence of the weak, righteous assault upon the oppressor and tyrant, the struggle for purity and freedom, the casting all into the balance for independence of belief and the right to private judgment,— how have all these and numberless other things wrought into the fibre of the race in the arena of conflict, made impress upon mankind for their highest development and immortal glory!

Do I hear it said that the necessity and value of the martial spirit in other days than ours is granted, but that we are living in an age and under the rule of a civilization which no longer demand it? Is it asserted that we have no more need of the dominance of physical force in the service of justice, morality, and humanity, and that however valuable the martial spirit may have been, now it is not only useless but an obstacle in the way of progress? Would that this were true! The student of human nature and the observer of life have no such conviction. We may trust that, somehow, the race is moving on toward this happy estate, but, alas, it moves so slowly that few are able to detect its motion. Wherever man is congregated, there is not only need of the arm of the law, but physical force to sustain it. Wherever selfishness, ignorance, revenge, and

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the rest lurk in the hearts of men, there is need of might to obstruct and appal. Those are few, indeed, and superficial reasoners at that, who would advocate the opening of prison doors, the retirement of the police, the disarming of the soldier, putting entire reliance for security in that attainment of virtue which influences the world to-day.

No need of the martial spirit when the sick man of the Bosphorus designs or permits the mutilation and murdering of thousands upon thousands whose chief offence is that they believe in the teachings of our Lord Jesus Christ! No value in the martial spirit when poor Cuba groans with her burdens of distress and woe, bowed and broken, yet brave and resistant, though driven, harassed, robbed, starved, destroyed by the relentless cruelty of tyranny! Is it not rather true that, witnessing as we have the pitiless awfulness of the past year, we are humiliated and fearful lest true chivalry be departed from the earth? Are we controlled by that commercialism which is so dominant in these times, that investments in Turkey are of greater concern to the powers than the saving of a people? Is America so stricken with this dry rot of Europe that she too is become supine and heartless in the presence of Cuba's awful suffering and Spain's gross inhumanity? In the name of God, gentlemen, may I ask what is the matter with these generations which are content to look upon the closing years of the nineteenth century and permit history to finish the final chapter with an inditement of deplorable indifference or unparalleled selfishness on their part toward their suffering fellowmen?

Europe has been shamed — if she be capable of shame — by the grand old man who stands without a peer in the old world. He has proclaimed against the unspeakable cruelties and slaughter which have raged unceasingly for months. The people of England have been with him, but not those in authority. He is a man among men for peace, and yet has not hesitated to sound the tocsin of war. Do we excuse England because of the attitude of the other powers threatening any interference? Well, there is some excuse on that ground, but somehow I can but think if she had ordered her fleet into action, and sent forth her legions to the field, the stifled chivalry of the world would have broken forth, and the sentiment of all true people would have been an invincible ally fighting at her side. Yet plucky, unfortunate Greece, bravest and best of the nations in this

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period of trial, felt the pulse of sentiment, and called aloud for chivalry, and found that pulse sluggish unto death and her call unanswered. Did I say "unfortunate Greece"? Nay, fortunate, for amid the sackcloth and ashes of sorrow and humiliation, with which citizen posterity will look upon their recreant nations, descendants of the Grecian heroes of to-day will lift up their heads in justifiable pride when they behold written in imperishable lustre their country's name, *Greece!*

And what of America? Who among her foremost men have called her to action? Has she fully met the great responsibility and opportunity which God has endowed her with? What considerations have controlled her? Just what are the peculiar elements of that spirit which will reject an honorable and just basis of arbitration offered by England, and persist in an attitude of peace toward Spain, a country which has violated all the sanctities of humanity, and thrown out challenges of insult again and again, defying the heart and the mind of the world, laying harsh and unholy hands upon our citizens, and waging a warfare of destruction against every sentiment sacred to the brotherhood of man? I would have peace. God save this country from war. May wisdom direct and produce counsel. Let caution have proper sway. But, gentlemen, I pray for a Webster, a Garrison, a Wendell Phillips, a Starr King, to call us from the valleys to the heights. We have been hemmed in by local considerations long enough, by the mists of selfishness has our vision been withheld. Up the heights, then, and let us see. I count it an honor to be your chaplain here to-day, but if this country would but summon Spain to the tribune of trial before God and man, a minister might well regard it as the highest of honors to go as chaplain of the first regiment, if war should result, with his Bible in one hand, and his sword in the other, ready to do his duty in the name of Him who said, "I came not to send peace, but a sword."

So long as the world witnesses scenes of cruelty and slaughter, and the power of oppression gloating thereat, the true martial spirit is invaluable. It is a perverse and foolish blindness which refuses to see that we are still compelled to deal with such factors, despite our civilization. And, certainly, so long as it is possible for such deeds as the past year has witnessed to color the life of man, I shall pray that the true martial spirit may not perish from the earth.

I would also recognize the inspiration which enriches our life

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whenever man in heroic mood, in grand unselfishness, gives himself completely to the service of the race. Not one of us but has been made wiser, stronger, nobler, because of those who have offered themselves in sacrifice for the defence of virtue, truth, mercy, home, and native land. All nations pay tribute of love and honor at the shrine of their noble dead, who have carried the banners of their country on fields of peril, and suffered death in her cause. The youth of all lands have their hearts stirred by the traditions of those who have fought and died for great things. Greece, to-day, is inspired as she looks back to Thermopylæ and touches the hand of Leonidas. England never wearies of Cromwell, Nelson, and Wellington, but their names are ever magic to the nation's heart. France will never forget her great soldier Emperor who often fought for better objects than the world has understood. Germany uncovers before the tomb of Frederick the Great. And have we no such inspiration? Who is it that makes constant pilgrimage to Lexington and Concord, and reads with tear-dimmed eyes, —

> "By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
> Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
> Here once the embattled farmer stood
> And fired the shot heard round the world"?

Who is it that presses to the foot of Bunker Hill and thanks God for that noble monument which for all time shall mark the sacred spot? Who is it that stands on the blood-washed slopes of Gettysburg and proclaims to the world of its most famous battlefield? Who is it that reveres Washington, pays highest tribute to Sheridan, Sherman, Hancock, and weeps at the tomb of Grant, the greatest general of modern times? Who is it that holds sacredly and lovingly in the deepest recesses of the heart, the countless thousands who, in the days of trial, amidst clouds of smoke and storms of lead, followed the colors of the nation in defence of her virtues and for the cleansing of her heart from the foul stains of slavery? Who is he? The American citizen! And so long as memory holds vigil in the minds of men, so long as the traditions of the nation shall be spoken by the people, so long as the printed page can conserve its story, and man read the language of heroism and glory, so long shall these experiences be an inspiration to the people of America and a noble object lesson to the people of the world.

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Gentlemen, I would not be misunderstood. It is not my mission to-day to extol the god of war or to teach that the spirit of war is a permanent essential necessary for the ages to come as it has been for the ages which have passed away. Nay, I look upon it rather as an incident in the development of mankind, a mighty incident leaving vast influences in its train, yet temporary, not eternal. I am sure there will come days of peace, settled days of peace, a time when it may be said that war has ceased to be, its mission ended, and its spirit enwrapped in timeless sleep. Already are there signs of that blessed coming The high, serene thought of patriot and philosopher prophesies its approach. The forum, the pulpit, and the press are more and more teaching its possibility. The nations are preparing for it. A great final struggle seems to impend. If the question of the East involves the nations in a world's battle, that may be the last If the cruder and more uncivilized factors of the earth break into world-wide revolt, then that may be final. Whatever form the great conflict takes, it is almost sure to come that the mighty armament of these later days may belch forth their destructive thunder, their awful final message in the interest of perpetual peace.

In such an event, happy will it be if the English-speaking people of the world be found fighting side by side. He who works for that end shall make mankind his debtor. You, my friends, have given us a good example. Your visit to England last year was providential. You discovered what a kindly feeling beats in the heart of the mother country for the United States. You were received with great respect and consideration by royalty, dignitaries, foremost officers of the army, soldiers, citizens, all. I have no doubt you bore a kindred spirit to the old land and brought home with you the kindliest and most fraternal feelings which you will ever cherish. May your mission and experience bear fruit to the end, that we may grow more and more in sympathy and co-operation until it shall be understood that for the righteousness of the world we stand together. When this shall be accomplished the greatest victory will have been won for peace, for it then will be understood that no combination in all the world could successfully withstand England and America. Then could we speak the magic word in the ear of tyranny; then could we paralyze oppression, dethrone brutality, and put into the hands of the nations the olive branch. Then the world would read

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that the Anglo-Saxon race, having been bound together by reason, conscience, and the sacred rights of brotherhood, desired world-wide conversion to the principles of arbitration in settlement of the differences of nations. And we may be sure that such an understanding, backed by such a power, would be wonderfully persuasive to all. The manuscript of this proclamation would become more famous than the records of Plymouth Colony, and would require all our senators to eulogize it.

Still may we remember —

"The sword! — a name of dread! — yet when
Upon the freeman's thigh 't is bound, —
While for his altar and his hearth,
While for the land that gave him birth,
The war-drums roll, the trumpets sound,
How sacred is it then!

"Whenever for the truth and right,
It flashes in the van of fight,
Whether in some wild mountain pass,
As that where fell Leonidas;
Or on some sterile plain and stern,
A Marston or a Bannockburn;
Or 'mid fierce crags and bursting rills,
The Switzer's Alps, gray Tyrol's hills;
Or, as when sunk the Armada's pride,
It gleams above the stormy tide;
Still, still, whene'er the battle's word
Is Liberty, — when men do stand
For Justice and their native land, —
Then heaven bless the sword!"

So may it be until the world shall learn the better way, and the conflicts of iniquity be swallowed up in righteousness and everlasting peace. Amen!

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CAPTAINS

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS,

AND

PREACHERS OF THE ELECTION SERMON FROM 1638 TO 1894, INCLUSIVE.

The name of each of the Commanders of the Company in the list is preceded by the highest military title ever held by him. In April of each year, the Commander appoints a preacher to deliver the anniversary sermon on the first Monday of June following, who acts as Chaplain of the Company until his successor is appointed in April of the next year. Thus his name appears in the list with that of the Commander succeeding the one who appointed him.

The * denotes that the Company have portraits in their possession.

The † denotes that the sermon was printed.

	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1638.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston	John Wilson, Boston.
1639.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1640.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1641.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1642.	Lieut.-Col. Israel Stoughton, Dorchester.	
1643.	Col. George Cooke, Cambridge.	
1644.	Capt. Thomas Hawkins, Dorchester.	John Norton.[1]
1645.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1646.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1647.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.	
1648.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1649.	Capt. John Carnes, Boston.	
1650.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.	
1651.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston	John Cotton, Boston.
1652.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	
1653.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston.	
1654.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston	Thomas Thatcher, Weymouth.
1655.	Capt. Francis Norton, Charlestown.	Peter Hobart, Hingham.
1656.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston	Richard Mather, Dorchester.

[1] "The records of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay in New England," Vol. II., under date of May, 1644, says, "It is ordered the printer shall have leave to print the election sermon, with Mr. Mather's consent, the artillery sermon with Mr. Norton's consent." Therefore it is reasonable to assume that a sermon was preached in 1644.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1657.	Capt. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	Henry Flint, Braintree.
1658.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.	John Mayo, Boston.
1659.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston.....	John Norton, Boston.
1660.	Major-Gen. Daniel Dennison, Ipswich	†Samuel Whiting, Lynn.
1661.	Capt. William Hudson, Boston.....	Samuel Ward, Ipswich.
1662.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston.....	John Higginson, Salem.
1663.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston	Thomas Shepard, Charlestown.
1664.	Capt. William Davis, Boston	James Allen, Boston.
1665.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston	Increase Mather, Boston.
1666.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston.....	Edmund Browne, Sudbury.
1667.	Capt. Isaac Johnson, Roxbury	Samuel Danforth, Roxbury.
1668.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston.....	John Wilson, Medfield.
1669.	Capt. Peter Oliver, Boston.....	Samuel Torrey, Weymouth.
1670.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston	John Oxenbridge, Boston.
1671.	Capt. John Hull, Boston.....	Thomas Thatcher, Boston.
1672.	Capt. William Davis, Boston	†Urian Oakes, Pres. Harvard College.
1673.	Capt. Thomas Clarke, Jr., Boston..	Seaborn Cotton, Hampton.
1674.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston	†Joshua Moodey, Portsmouth.
1675.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston.....	Rev. Samuel Phillips, Rowley.
1676.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston ..	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1677.	Capt. Richard Woodde, Boston.....	Josiah Flint, Dorchester.
1678.	Capt. John Hull, Boston	†Samuel Nowell.
1679.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston..	Edward Bulkley, Concord.
1680.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston.....	William Adams, Dedham.
1681.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	John Richardson, Newbury.
1682.	Capt. Theophilus Frary, Boston....	Samuel Whiting, Jr., Billerica.
1683.	Capt. Ephraim Savage, Boston.....	John Hale, Beverly.
1684.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston....	Samuel Cheever, Marblehead.
1685.	Col. John Phillips, Charlestown....	Joshua Moodey, Boston.
1686.	Major Benjamin Davis, Boston.....	Nehemiah Hobart, Newton.
1687. 1688. 1689.	Meetings suppressed by government under Sir Edmund Andros.	No sermon.
1690.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston....	No sermon.
1691.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	†Cotton Mather, Boston.
1692.	*Major-Gen Wait Winthrop, Boston.	John Bailey, Watertown.
1693.	Capt. John Wing, Boston	John Danforth, Dorchester.
1694.	*Col. Samuel Shrimpton, Boston....	†Moses Fiske, Braintree.[1]
1695.	Col. Nicholas Paige, Chelsea.....	†Peter Thatcher, Milton.
1696.	Capt. Bozoun Allen, Boston.....	Michael Wigglesworth, Malden.
1697.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston....	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1698.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston	†Joseph Belcher, Dedham.
1699.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston .	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1700.	Col. Samuel Checkley, Boston	†Benjamin Wadsworth, Boston.
1701.	*Major Samuel Sewall, Boston.....	†Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1702.	*Col. Sir Charles Hobby, Boston	†Benjamin Colman, Boston.
1703.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston	†Grindal Rawson, Mendon.
1704.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston ..	†Henry Gibbs, Watertown.
1705.	Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., Boston...	†Thomas Bridge, Boston.
1706.	*Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Boston.....	Rowland Cotton, Sandwich.
1707.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston..	Cotton Mather, Boston.
1708.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston.....	†Samuel Danforth, Taunton.
1709.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston.....	Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1710.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston.	†Increase Mather, Boston.
1711.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1712.	Col. William Taylor, Dorchester...	Peter Thatcher, Weymouth.
1713.	*Col. Sir Chas. Hobby, Boston.....	Sampson Stoddard, Chelmsford.

[1] Manuscript at Massachusetts Historical Society.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1714.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston.....	Joseph Sewall, Boston.
1715.	Capt. Edwin Martyn, Boston	Joseph Stevens, Charlestown.
1716.	Capt. Samuel Keeling, Boston	Joseph Baxter, Medfield.
1717.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston ..	Thomas Blowers, Beverly.
1718.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston ..	John Barnard, Marblehead.
1719.	*Capt. William Dummer, *Lieut.-Gov.*	John Webb, Boston.
1720.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston.....	†Thomas Symmes, Bradford.
1721.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	Thomas Prince, Boston.
1722.	Capt. Thomas Smith, Boston	William Cooper, Boston.
1723.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston	†Thomas Foxcroft, Boston.
1724.	Col. Edward Hutchinson	Ebenezer Thayer, Roxbury.
1725.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1726.	Capt. John Greenough, Boston	John Swift, Framingham.
1727.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	William Waldron, Boston.
1728.	*Col. Samuel Thaxter, Hingham....	†Ebenezer Gay, Hingham.
1729.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston	William Welstead, Boston.
1730.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston ..	John Hancock, Lexington.
1731.	*Capt. Nathaniel Cunningham, Boston	James Allin, Brookline.
1732.	Col. William Downe.....	†Oliver Peabody, Natick.
1733.	*Major-Gen. William Brattle, Cambridge	†Nathaniel Appleton, Cambridge.
1734.	Major Samuel Sewall, 2d, Boston ..	†Charles Chauncy, Boston.
1735.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston	†Hull Abbot, Charlestown.
1736.	Col. John Chandler, Jr., Worcester.	†Peter Clark, Salem.
1737.	*Col. Richard Saltonstall, Haverhill.	†William Williams, Weston.
1738.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston	†Benjamin Colman, D. D., Boston.
1739.	Capt. Caleb Lyman, Boston	†Samuel Mather, Boston.
1740.	Col. John Wendell, Boston	†Mather Byles, Boston.
1741.	Capt. Joshua Cheever, Boston	†Samuel Phillips, Andover.
1742.	Capt. Samuel Watts, Chelsea.....	John Taylor, Milton.
1743.	*Col. Joseph Dwight, Brookfield....	William Hooper, Milton.
1744.	Col. William Downe, Boston.....	†Joseph Parsons, Bradford.
1745.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston	Thomas Prentice, Charlestown.
1746.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston	†Nathaniel Walter, Roxbury.
1747.	Col. John Phillips, Boston.....	†William Hobby, Reading.
1748.	*Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, Boston ...	†Samuel Dunbar, Stoughton.
1749.	*Capt. Ebenezer Storer, Boston	Ellis Gray, Boston.
1750.	Capt. Hugh McDaniel, Boston.....	Andrew Eliot, Boston.
1751.	Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., Boston	†Samuel Cooper, Boston.
1752.	*Col. Joseph Jackson, Boston	†Ebenezer Bridge, Chelmsford.
1753.	Capt. Thomas Edwards, Boston	Samuel Cooke, Cambridge.
1754.	Capt. Ralph Hart, Boston.....	Samuel Porter, Sherburne.
1755.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston..	Thaddeus Maccarty, Worcester.
1756.	Capt. John Welch, Boston.	†Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1757.	Capt. Thomas Savage, Boston	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1758.	Major Newman Greenough, Boston.	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1759.	Col. John Phillips, Boston.....	†Amos Adams, Roxbury.
1760.	*Col. William Taylor, Boston.	Josiah Sherman, Woburn.
1761.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston..	†Jason Haven, Dedham.
1762.	Capt. Onesiphorus Tilestone, Boston	Samuel Locke, Sherburne.
1763.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston	†Thomas Balch, Dedham.
1764.	Capt. William Holmes.	Samuel Woodward, Weston.
1765.	*Major-Gen. John Winslow, Marshfield	†Gad Hitchcock, Pembroke.
1766.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston ...	John Brown, Hingham.
1767.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston.....	†Daniel Shute, Hingham.
1768.	*Major James Cunningham, Boston.	†Jonas Clark, Lexington.
1769.	Capt. Josiah Waters, Boston.....	Phillips Payson, Chelsea.
1770.	*Major-Gen. William Heath, Roxbury	†Samuel Stillman, Boston.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1771.	*Capt. Samuel Barrett, Boston	†Eli Forbes, Brookfield.
1772.	*Capt. Martin Gay, Boston	Nathan Robbins, Milton.
1773.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston	†Simeon Howard, Boston.
1774.	Major William Bell, Boston	†John Lathrop, Boston.
1775.	No meeting.	No sermon.
1776.	" "	" "
1777.	" "	" "
1778.	" "	" "
1779.	" "	" "
1780.	" "	" "
1781.	" "	" "
1782.	" "	" "
1783.	" "	" "
1784.	" "	" "
1785.	" "	" "
1786.	*Major William Bell, Boston	" "
1787.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford	John Clarke, Boston.
1788.	*Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, Hingham	†David Osgood, Medford.
1789.	*Major-Gen. William Hull, Newton.	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1790.	Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, Boston	†Jonathan Homer, Newton.
1791.	Col. Josiah Waters, Jr., Boston	Samuel Parker, D. D., Boston.
1792.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston	†Joseph Eckley, Boston.
1793.	*Major Andrew Cunningham, Boston	†Peter Thacher, D. D., Boston.
1794.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	†Samuel West, D. D., Boston.
1795.	*Brig.-Gen. Amasa Davis, Boston	†John T. Kirkland, D. D., Boston.
1796.	Capt. Thomas Clark, Boston	†William Bentley, D. D., Salem.
1797.	Capt Samuel Todd, Boston	Henry Ware, Hingham.
1798.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston	†Nathaniel Thayer, Lancaster.
1799.	*Col. Robert Gardner, Boston	†William Emerson, Harvard.
1800.	Capt. Jonas S. Bass, Boston	David Kellogg, Framingham.
1801.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston	John S. Popkin, Boston.
1802.	*Major James Phillips, Boston	†Abiel Abbot, Haverhill.
1803.	Capt. Lemuel Gardner, Boston	†Jedidiah Morse, D.D., Charlestown.
1804.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston	†Joseph Tuckerman, Chelsea.
1805.	Major George Blanchard, Boston	†Thaddeus M. Harris, Dorchester.
1806.	Capt. William Alexander, Boston	†James Kendall, Plymouth.
1807.	Capt. Edmund Bowman, Boston	†Thomas Baldwin, D. D., Boston.
1808.	Capt. Melzar Holmes, Charlestown.	†Leonard Woods, Newbury.
1809.	*Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, Boston	†John Foster, Brighton.
1810.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston	†Charles Lowell, Boston.
1811.	*Brig.-Gen. Arnold Welles, Boston	Horace Holley, Boston.[1]
1812.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston	†Eliphalet Porter, D. D., Roxbury.
1813.	*Col. Jonathan Whitney, Boston	John Pierce, D. D., Brookline.
1814.	Capt. William Howe, Boston	†Samuel Carey, Boston.
1815.	*Capt. John Roulstone, Boston	[1]Francis Parkman, Boston.
1816.	*Brig Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn, Roxbury	†Paul Dean, Boston.
1817.	*Major-Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon. Amherst	†Daniel C. Sanders, D. D., Medfield.
1818.	*Col. Benjamin Loring, Boston	†Henry Colman, Hingham.
1819.	Major Thomas Welles Dean, Boston	†Thomas Gray, Roxbury.
1820.	*Capt. George Wells, Boston	†John Codman, A. M., Dorchester.
1821.	*Brig.-Gen. William H. Sumner, Boston	Edward Everett, Prof., Harvard Coll.[1]

1770. Samuel Stillman, Boston, was the first clergyman of any other sect than Congregational to preach the annual sermon before the Company.

1775. Rev. William Gordon, of Roxbury, was chosen, April 3, 1775, to preach the next election sermon; but, the war breaking out, sermon was not preached.

1791. Samuel Parker, Boston, is the first instance of an Episcopal clergyman preaching the sermon. He preached the General Court Election sermon in 1793.

[1] Manuscript not in existence.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1822.	*Brig.-Gen. Theodore Lyman, Jr., Boston	[1]John G. Palfrey, Boston.
1823.	Major Alexander Hamilton Gibbs, Roxbury	†John S. J. Gardiner, D. D., Boston.
1824.	*Col. Daniel L. Gibbens, Boston	James Walker, Charlestown.[1]
1825.	Brig.-Gen. John T. Winthrop, Boston	†Nathaniel L. Frothingham, Boston.
1826.	*Major Martin Brimmer, Boston	†Francis W. P. Greenwood, Boston.
1827.	*Col. Thomas Hunting, Boston	†John Brazer, Salem.
1828.	Col. Samuel Learned, Watertown	†John Pierpont, Boston.
1829.	*Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., Boston	†Bernard Whitman, Waltham.
1830.	*Capt. Parker H. Pierce, Boston	†Caleb Stetson, Medford.
1831.	Col. William B. Adams, Marblehead	†Samuel Barrett, Boston.
1832.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†Charles W. Upham, Salem.
1833.	Col. Edward Gordon Prescott, Boston	†James W. Thompson, Salem.
1834.	Brig.-Gen. Grenville T. Winthrop, Boston	†Fred. H. Hedge, West Cambridge.
1835.	*Brig.-Gen. Thomas Davis, Boston	†John G. Palfrey, Prof., Harvard Coll.
1836.	*Major-Gen. Samuel Chandler, Lexington	†Chandler Robbins, Boston.
1837.	*Col. Amasa G. Smith, Boston	†Artemas B. Muzzey, Cambridge.
1838.	*Major Louis Dennis, Boston	†Samuel K. Lothrop, Boston.
1839.	*Col. Charles A. Macomber, Boston	†Otis A. Skinner, Boston.
1840.	*Major-Gen. Appleton Howe, Weymouth	†Daniel Sharp, Boston.
1841.	*Col. Ebenezer W. Stone, Roxbury	†Calvin Hitchcock, Randolph.
1842.	*Major Abraham Edwards, Cambridge	†J. S. C. Abbott, Nantucket.
1843.	*Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, Boston	†Henry A. Miles, Lowell.
1844.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†George Putnam, Roxbury.
1845.	*Adj.-Gen. Henry K. Oliver, Salem	†Alexander H. Vinton.
1846.	*Col. George Tyler Bigelow, Boston	†George E. Ellis, Charlestown.
1847.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†William P. Lunt, Quincy.
1848.	*Major Francis Brinley, Boston	†Thomas P. Tyler, Fredonia, N. Y.
1849.	*Col. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†Thomas M. Clark, Boston.
1850.	*Col. Isaac Hull Wright, Boston	†John Woart, Boston.
1851.	*Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing, Newburyport	†Thomas Starr King, Boston.
1852.	*Major Francis Brinley, Boston	†William A. Stearns, Cambridge.
1853.	*Major John C. Park, Boston	†Hubbard Winslow, Boston.
1854.	*Lieut.-Col. Geo. P. Sanger, Charlestown	†Geo. W. Burnap, D. D., Baltimore.
1855.	*Major Moses G. Cobb, Dorchester	†Geo. D. Wilde, Brookline.
1856.	*Col. Marshall P. Wilder, Dorchester	†William R. Alger, Roxbury.
1857.	*Col. Thos. E. Chickering, Boston	†James H. Means, Dorchester.
1858.	*Major Francis Brinley, Tyngsboro	†John Cotton Smith, Boston.
1859.	*Brig.-Gen. Joseph Andrews, Salem,	†George H. Hepworth, Boston.
1860.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†A. S. Nickerson, Chelsea.
1861.	*Lieut.-Col. Jonas H. French, Boston	†S. K. Lothrop, D. D., Boston.
1862.	*Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston	†Francis Vinton, D. D., New York.
1863.	*Brig.-Gen. Robert Cowdin, Boston	†Thomas J. Greenwood, Malden.
1864.	*Capt. James A. Fox, Boston	†T. B. Thayer, Boston.
1865.	*Major Joseph L. Henshaw, Boston	†Geo. M. Randall, D. D., Boston.
1866.	*Brig.-Gen. John H. Reed, Boston	†E. B. Webb, D. D., Boston.
1867.	*Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Waltham	†Samuel Osgood, D. D., New York.
1868.	*Major Geo. O. Carpenter, Boston	†Richard S. Storrs, D. D., New York.
1869.	*Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Medford	†Augustus Woodbury, Providence.

[1] Manuscript not in existence.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1870.	***Brig.-Gen. George H. Peirson, Salem**	**†W. H. H. Murray, Boston.**
1871.	***Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston**	**†M. K. Schermerhorn, Boston.**
1872.	***Col. Edward Wyman, Newton**	**†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.**
1873.	***Major Ben: Perley Poore, Newbury.**	**†John F. W. Ware, Boston.**
1874.	***Major D. H. Follett, Boston**	**†George D. Johnson, Newburyport.**
1875.	***Gen. N. P. Banks, Waltham**	**†Minot J. Savage, Boston.**
1876.	*Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Boston	†William H. Ryder, Malden.
1877.	*Capt. John L. Stevenson, Boston	†L. T. Townsend, D. D., Watertown.
1878.	*Col. A. P. Martin, Boston	†R. Laird Collier, D. D., Boston.
1879.	*Col. Charles W. Wilder, Boston	†E. A. Horton, Hingham.
1880.	*Major Charles W. Stevens, Boston	†Edward E. Hale, Boston.
1881.	*Capt. William H. Cundy, Boston	†Robert Collyer, New York.
1882.	*Capt. John Mack, Boston	†Edwin C. Bolles, Salem.
1883.	*Major Geo. S. Merrill, Lawrence	†H. Bernard Carpenter, Boston.
1884.	*Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Boston	†A. H. Quint, Dover, N. H.
1885.	*Col. Ezra J. Trull, Boston	†William Lawrence, Cambridge.
1886.	*Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Boston	†Oliver A. Roberts, Salisbury.
1887.	*Col. Henry Walker, Boston	†Brooke Herford, Boston.
1888.	*Capt. Henry E. Smith, Worcester	†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
1889.	*Capt. Edward E. Allen, Watertown	†D. O. Means, D. D., Worcester.
1890.	*Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones, Roxbury	†William H. Savage, Watertown.
1891.	*Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Chelsea	†T. DeWitt Talmage, Brooklyn, N. Y.
1892.	*Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Boston	†George A. Gordon, Boston.
1893.	*Capt. Jacob Fottler, Boston	†William H. Bolster, Dorchester.
1894.	*Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Boston	†Aug. A. Berle, Brighton.
1895.	*Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Boston	†Percy Browne, Boston.
1896.	*Col. Henry Walker, Boston	†Adolph A. Berle, Boston.
1897.	*Col. J. Payson Bradley, Boston	†Stephen H. Roblin, Boston.

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MEMORANDA.

In the group representing the Committee of the Honourable Artillery Company which welcomed the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at Liverpool all the members present there appear excepting Mr. T. L. Green whose photograph could not be obtained.

Page 9. In line 14, the name of Frank B. Riedell should be substituted for that of E. Frank Lewis.

Page 25. Line 6 should read "comrades from Massachusetts."

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Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,

Commander, 1897-98.

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THE

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. MASSACHUSETTS 16 38

1897-98.

SERMON

BY REV. ROBERT R. MEREDITH, D. D.,

OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

BOSTON:

ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,

No. 24 FRANKLIN STREET.

1900.

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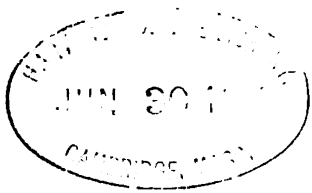

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ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
1638. OF MASSACHUSETTS. 1898.

OFFICERS ELECTED FOR 1897-1898.

Commander.
COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, OF BOSTON.

First Lieutenant.
Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM, of Boston.

Second Lieutenant.
Lieut. LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, of Attleboro.

Adjutant.
Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET, of Boston.

Sergeants of Infantry.

First. — Capt. CHARLES E. HOWE	Lowell
Second. — J. OTIS MCFADDEN	Boston
Third. — Lieut. EUGENE A. HOLTON	Boston
Fourth. — HENRY TOMBS	Boston
Fifth. — WILLIAM S. BEST	Boston
Sixth. — GEORGE E. ADAMS	Boston
Seventh. — WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON	Boston

Sergeants of Artillery.

First. — THOMAS CAHILL	Boston
Second. — Capt. BORDMAN HALL	Boston
Third. — WILLIAM V. ABBOTT	Boston
Fourth. — HOWARD H. HAMILTON	Boston
Fifth. — M. J. GRODJINSKI	Boston
Sixth. — EUGENE S. TAYLOR	Quincy

Quartermaster and Armorer.

Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK	Boston

Paymaster and Treasurer.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER	Needham

Assistant Paymaster and Clerk.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN	Boston

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Canvassing Committee. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS, Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS, and Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM.

Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Mr. CALEB CHASE, Capt. JOHN MACK, Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, and Major CHARLES W. STEVENS.

Finance Committee. — Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE, Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, and Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.

Military Museum and Library. — Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM, Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES, Col. HENRY WALKER, Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, Col. EDWARD WYMAN.

COMMISSIONED AND NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Commissioned and non-commissioned staff was appointed by the following order: —

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, MASS., June 7, 1897.

General Orders No. 1.

The following-named gentlemen having been appointed on the commissioned and non-commissioned staff of the Commander will be obeyed and respected accordingly: —

Chief of Staff. — Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE (4th Regt., M. N. G., Baltimore, Md.).

Surgeon. — F. W. GRAVES, M. D.

Assistant Surgeons. — CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, M. D.; J. E. KINNEY, M. D.; L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; H. E. MARION, M. D.

Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.

Sergeant-Major. — Major HENRY G. JORDAN.

Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. W. L. WILLEY.

Hospital Steward. — FRED H. PUTNAM.

Commissary-Sergeant. — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.

National Color-Bearer. — GEORGE H. INNIS.

State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.

Flankers to the Commander. — Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT.

Right General Guide. — Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD.

Left General Guide. — A. A. GLEASON.

Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

Band Guide. — WILLIAM H. MILLS.

Orderly to the Commander. — Sergt. ELMER G. FOSTER.

By order of

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Commander.*

F. M. TRIFET,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

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ARMORY OF THE A. & H. A. CO., FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, MASS., June 7, 1897.

Special Orders No. 1.

On all parades the proper execution of many movements depends largely upon the efficiency of those members who are selected as right and left guides of companies, and it is desirable that those occupying these positions during the coming year shall be familiar with the duties of guides. For this reason it is hereby

Ordered, that each Sergeant shall select two members to act as right and left guides respectively of his company. These selections shall be made from among those who know the duties of a guide, or are willing to learn them, and who can be depended upon for duty when the Company is ordered out.

Each Sergeant shall report to the Adjutant in writing, not later than June 14, 1897, the names and addresses of such as are to act as guides for his company during the coming year.

By order of

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander.

F. M. TRIFET,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1897-98.

THE VICTORIAN DIAMOND FESTIVAL.

At a meeting of the Company held at its armory on the evening of June 14, 1897, it was unanimously voted to parade as escort to the sailors and marines from H. M. S. "Pallas" and the veterans of the British Army and Navy attending the Victorian Diamond Festival to be held in Mechanic Building, on June 21, 1897. In accordance with this vote the following general order was issued: —

ARMORY OF THE A. & H. A. CO., OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, June 16, 1897.

General Orders No. 2.

In accordance with a vote of the Company passed at a meeting held in the Armory on Monday evening, June 14, 1897, "that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts tender an escort to the veterans of the British Army and Navy attending the Victorian Diamond Festival to be held in Mechanics Building," it is hereby ordered: —

I. — The Company will assemble in the Armory in full-dress uniform, with white gloves, on Monday, June 21, 1897. Helmet cords will not be worn by members parading in the ranks of the Infantry wing.

II. — Members of the Company not otherwise specified will report in the lower hall, fully armed and equipped, at 3.00 P. M.

III. — The Sergeants, the Sergeant Major, and Band Guide will report to the Adjutant in the committee room at 3.00 P. M.

IV. — The Commissioned Staff and Flankers to the Commander will report to the Commander at 3.30 P. M.

V. — The Honorary Staff will report to Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee, Chief of Staff, in the library room at 3.30 P. M. Past Commanders are invited to parade on the Staff of the Commander.

VI. — The Non-Commissioned Staff, General Guides, Color Bearers, Markers, Orderly, Band and Field Music, will report to the Adjutant at 3.30 P. M.

VII. — Col. Joseph B. Parsons is hereby detailed to command the "veteran" company, which will be placed in the rear of the Infantry.

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VIII. — Lieut. Frank C. Brownell and Sergt. J. Harry Hartley are hereby detailed to meet the officer commanding the landing party from H. M. S. "Pallas," and will report to the Commander at 3.00 P. M. for instructions.

IX. — Sergeants, under the direction of 1st and 2d Lieutenants, will have their companies formed in the lower hall by 3.45 P. M. Battalion line will be formed on South Market Street at 4.00 P. M.

X. — The Company will be dismissed after the banquet at Mechanic Building, previous to which the Company muskets, sabres, and equipments will be taken in charge by the Quartermaster.

XI. — The Commander desires that members having Continental uniforms will wear them, and parade in the color company; and that all members participating shall pay strict attention to the orders of the day, and will observe that military discipline and decorum which is essential and becoming to us as soldiers and members of the most ancient and honorable military body on this continent. By order of

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Commander.*

F. M. TRIFET,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

In compliance with the preceding order the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company assembled at its armory promptly at the hour named.

By half past three o'clock, the time when the public supposed that the notable parade would start, people began to gather in crowds on the sidewalks on State Street and around Faneuil Hall. At the foot of State Street about ninety blue jackets and a detail of marines, in red coats and white helmets, were landing from barges. Lieut. F. C. Brownell and Sergt. J. H. Hartley, of the Artillery Company, were present to meet them. The battalion from the ship was in command of Lieut. P. A. Bateman-Champin, and Lieuts. Nelson and Alford.

After a period of waiting Sergt. Hartley was despatched to Faneuil Hall to notify the Artillery Company that the sailors and marines had landed from the ship and were ready to take up the line of march. By the time the Command arrived the streets were crowded. The Artillery was under the command of Col. J. Payson Bradley, who had with him First Lieut. Edward P. Crāmm, Second Lieut. Lewis A. Blackinton, Adjt. Ferdinand M. Trifet. They numbered about two hundred and fifty men and made a very fine appearance.*

The Artillery Company drew up at the foot of the street, facing north, the Commander's Staff on the right of the line, and the British troops marched past to the tune of "God Save the Queen." After the march past the Artillery Company took position of escort, and with the band and a squad of mounted police under Sergeant Stone at the head, the procession moved up State Street — a curious and agreeable reminder of a famous scene in State Street a century and a quarter ago.

* The lists of members parading on the occasion of the Victorian Diamond Festival, June 21, 1897, could not be found among the papers of the late Adjutant Trifet, who passed away before these records were compiled.

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To the armory of the National Lancers on Bulfinch Street the glittering line moved, while thousands of people applauded. At the armory one hundred and twenty-five of the rank and file of the British Navy and Army Veteran Association were waiting, in command of these officers: Capt. Hugh McDevitt (62d regiment), Lieut. John Black (87th), Lieut. Charles Adams, Jr. (101st), and Adjt. George K. Speir (Scots Fusilier Guards).

There were two Scottish pipers with the venerable command, and six carriages, five of which contained especially notable survivors, including John W. Gillion, a veteran of Waterloo (June 18, 1815). In the sixth carriage sat Col. Henry Walker, Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Captain Humphrage, and the captain of marines of H. M. S. "Pallas."

At about half past four o'clock, after the Artillery Company and the blue-jackets had arrived at the armory, the complete and remarkable procession moved on the parade of the day — through Bowdoin Street to the State House, thence to Beacon Street, to Arlington, to Commonwealth Avenue, to Dartmouth, to Huntington Avenue to the Mechanic Building.

The street procession was distinctly a fine thing to look upon, as almost continual handclapping and cheering from thousands of men and women along the route of march attested. It was not long, and it was full of color pleasing to the eye, and it moved quickly, in appropriate military manner.

The make-up of the line was something out of the ordinary in Boston,— armed blue-jackets, with marines from a British warship, and medalled survivors of British army and navy engagements, escorted by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This circumstance, made accessible to all by a clear sky and warm air, was thoroughly appreciated by the people of the city. They thronged in the streets, and let loose more enthusiasm than is usually manifested over a street parade. There was curiosity to see armed seamen from an English ship, and, by the tenor of exclamations along the sidewalks, an inclination to compare them with the seamen of the United States who marched through the city at the dedication of the Shaw monument. But the chief characteristic of the sightseers yesterday afternoon was the readiness of Americans to join with those of British sympathies in celebrating the cause of it all — the jubilee spirit. This characteristic cropped out every little while along the route.

A group of Britishers, or men or women who once "owed allegiance," would cheer her Majesty's sailors as they tramped by, and a group of Americans standing near would applaud both. So there was general good nature among all the spectators, and the men of H. M. S. "Pallas" cannot truthfully say, when they have reached a home port, that the people of Boston did not give them a thoroughly hospitable reception.

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The finest sight of the procession was on the march down Beacon Hill to Charles Street, at five o'clock. The sidewalks were lined, two files deep, with a cheering, orderly crowd. There must have been five thousand spectators between Park and Charles streets. And the picture they made, with the glittering, colored line marching past them, was something that those who saw it will not soon forget.

Arriving at the Mechanic Building the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company stacked arms in the outer hall, and then, with colors flying and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, marched into the Banquet Hall, which was most appropriately decorated for the occasion. Their entrance was the signal for a most enthusiastic demonstration, the vast audience rising and amidst the waving of flags cheering them again and again.

Mr. George B. Perry presided over the gathering, and had near him as guests of the Victoria Diamond Festival Association, his Excellency Gov. Roger Wolcott, his Honor Mayor Quincy, the Hon. Winslow Warren, collector of the port of Boston; Gen. Curtis Guild, Jr., Toastmaster of the occasion; Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi, H. M. consul-general at Boston; Vice-Consul W. H. Stuart, Captain Humphrage, of H. M. S. "Pallas," the sailors and marines of which attended the banquet in a body; the Hon. Nicholas Flood Davin, M. P., the Rev. George C. Lorimer, Dr. William Everett, Mr. Louis H. Ross, president of the Scots' Charitable Society; President Michael T. Callahan, of the Charitable Irish Society; President Edwin Willcock, of the British Charitable Society; Colonel Kingscote, R. A., and Col. J. Payson Bradley, of the A. and H. A. Co.

President Perry, in his opening remarks, expressed the gratification he felt at the attendance of that immense audience gathered to express that loyalty which had grown with the growth of their beloved Queen, and would last far beyond her years, because of the beautiful example she had set. He congratulated them on the fact that the festival had brought together, as never before in the city of Boston, the Americans of British birth, and the Americans of old British birth — the genuine type of Americans. In spite of the failure of so-called arbitration treaties, there was a living chord connecting the two nations which would always respond in the sweetest strains of harmony. Americans in loving their republic were only venerating a grander type of the old commonwealth form of government in Great Britain. They were thus glad to see the two principles meeting together, in a celebration like this.

The speaking at the banquet was throughout of a high order. The splendid voice of Gen. Curtis Guild was heard to excellent effect in the various toasts which he proposed. The lesson of the day was emphasized by all the orators called upon, though each made to its development a special contribution of his own.

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TOASTS.

The list of toasts was as follows: —

President of the United States. Hon. Winslow Warren.
Children's Chorus, "Star Spangled Banner."
Band, "Hail Columbia."
The Queen, Proposed by Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi, H. M. Consul-General.
Children's Chorus, "Victoria, Hail!"
Children's Chorus, "God Save the Queen."
Band, Finale to Weber's "Jubilee Overture." Conductor, Joseph B. Claus, formerly bandmaster of the 6th Warwickshire Regiment.
The Commonwealth of Massachusetts. His Excellency Governor Wolcott.
Band, "Hail to the Chief."
City of Boston. His Honor Mayor Quincy.
Band, "Home Sweet Home."
1 *Brothers-in-Arms.* Colonel Kingscote, R. A., Captain Graves, Berkshire Regiment.
Children's Chorus, "The Loyalist Cavalier."
Band, "British Grenadiers."
2 *Navy.* Captain Humphrage, of H. M. S. "Pallas."
Children's Chorus, "Rule Britannia."
The Empire and Colonies. Hon. Nicholas Flood Davin.
Our Old Home and the New. Rev. George C. Lorimer.
The Universities: —
1 *Harvard University.* Prof. R. S. Thayer.
2 *Cambridge University, England.* Dr. William Everett.
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Col. J. Payson Bradley.
Benevolent Societies: —
1 *The Scots Charitable Society.* Louis H. Ross, Esq.
2 *The Charitable Irish Society.* Pres. Michael T. Callahan.
3 *The British Charitable Society.* Pres. Edwin Willcock.

General Guild in his introduction to the toast, "THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY," was most happy in his allusions to the visit of the Corps to England last summer, saying: —

Since the standard of William of Normandy floated above Harold's jewelled warrior flag at Senlac, no foreign flag for eight centuries waved in victory on English soil. Last year, for the first time, a foreign flag was borne by armed men through the streets of London in a triumph not of war but of peace.

Never was happier harbinger of the dawn of universal peace than that day when the stars and stripes were borne in American hands with English escort through the trophy hall at Windsor. Not since Henry met with Francis on the field of the cloth of gold have two nations met in a more gracious greeting than on that day at Windsor when the American flag dropped to the "Present" before the Queen of England, when the Queen of England bent with the grace of youth to the American flag.

The color-sergeant who bore that flag in peaceful triumph responds to-day as commanding officer of the organization whose fortunate mission it was to knit anew the bond between two kindred peoples.

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I give you THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, and I call upon its Commander, Col. J. Payson Bradley, to respond.

Colonel Bradley in responding said: —

In behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, their Commander most joyfully responds to every sentiment of the toast just uttered, and would with clarion voice proclaim, so that it might be heard in England's capital to-night, the thought and wish that are in all our hearts, God bless Victoria, the Queen.

It is seldom given to any military organization to achieve in one short week the conquest of an empire, yet this proud distinction is ours, for on leaving England's shores our glorious banner bore upon its silken folds the victories of Liverpool, London, Finsbury, Aldershot, Marlborough House, Windsor Castle. Ours was a mission of peace, of brotherly love and good will toward the mother land, and on this mission we established the fact that peace hath her victory even more renowned than war.

As long as memory shall last can we ever forget the mighty shout that went up from the tens of thousands of sturdy Britons when we first set foot on English soil? How our hearts thrill with joy when we recall the whole-souled welcome of our soldier friends of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and we hear again the echos of the cheers which greeted the kindly sentiment expressed toward us and our native land by that knightly soldier and most gracious gentleman, the Earl of Denbigh. Again we stand on the hill at Aldershot and see pass by that splendid body of troops led by our good friend, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Connaught.

We recall once more the noble words of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, when referring to himself as the Queen's "senior subject," he stepped forth and in her name thanked the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for coming to them on their mission of peace, which should be for the everlasting good of the two great kindred nations.

Indeed, Mr. Toastmaster, as you have stated, it was our privilege to walk again "the field of the cloth of gold" at Windsor Castle, and to receive from her most gracious majesty the password which unlocked every English heart and put into our hands the latchstring of every English home; and through all these scenes of splendor and grandeur went that starry flag, our country's banner, respected and honored by Queen and people.

And now, fellow-soldiers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Americans of the Americans as we are, let us all stand and give to England's Queen, our friend and gracious hostess of one year ago, three hearty Yankee cheers.

To you, veterans of England, we extend a soldier's greeting, and thus, through you, honor the Queen whom you have so faithfully served. And to you who on land and sea now uphold the honor of England, let your trust be faithfully kept until that time when the two great English speaking nations shall join hands in an everlasting covenant, which shall extend throughout all the world, and we shall hear the herald angels sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

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Landing of Sailors and Marines from H. M. S. "Pallas," at the foot of State Street, June 21, 1897.

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Early in August the following letter was received by the Company from her Majesty's Consul-General, Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi: —

BRITISH CONSULATE, BOSTON, Aug. 4, 1897.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Faneuil Hall.*

SIR: Under instructions received from her Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, by command of the Queen, I have the honour to convey to you the personal acknowledgments of her Majesty for the courteous and friendly part taken by yourself and the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, in the celebration in this city on the 21st of June, of the sixtieth anniversary of her Majesty's accession to the throne.

The Queen was especially gratified that the Ancient and Honorable Company should have afforded an escort to the sailors and marines of H. M. S. "Pallas" on their progress through the streets of Boston, amidst the cordial greetings of its citizens.

I have the honour to be, sir, Your obedient servant,

D. E. COLNAGHI, *Consul-General.*

FALL FIELD DAY.

ARMORY OF THE A. & H. A. CO., FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, MASS., Sept. 16, 1897.

Major-Gen. SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant-General of Massachusetts.

General, — I have the honor to request through your department permission for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts to enter the State of New York, armed and equipped, on Monday, Oct. 4, 1897, the occasion being the celebration of their annual Fall Field Day.

The Command will proceed as far as Buffalo, stopping over one night at Syracuse, and returning to Boston on Thursday, Oct. 7, 1897.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander A. & H. A. Co. of Massachusetts.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, Sept. 22, 1897.

Special Orders, No. 114.

(Extract.)

I. Permission is granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Captain commanding, to leave the Commonwealth, armed and equipped, on a visit to Buffalo, N. Y., in observance of its Fall Field Day Parade, between Oct. 4 and 7, 1897.

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By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

SAMUEL DALTON,
Adjutant-General.

Commanding Officer,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Official.

WM. C. CAPELL,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

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GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, STATE OF NEW YORK,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, ALBANY, Sept. 20, 1897.

Special Orders, No. 131.

(Extract.)

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

II. Permission to enter the State of New York, under arms, for the purpose of visiting the City of Buffalo, between Oct. 4 and 7, 1897, is hereby granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,
C. WHITNEY TILLINGHAST, 2d,
Adjutant-General.

Official
J. F. HAUELY,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

To the Commanding Officer,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Official.
WM. C. CAPELL,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

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THE FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

ARMORY OF THE A. & H. A. CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, Sept. 24, 1897.

General Orders No. 3.

As in accordance with Article V., Paragraph I., of its Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Monday, Oct. 4, to celebrate its two hundred and sixtieth Fall Field Day, it is hereby ordered : —

I. — The Company will assemble in the armory in full-dress uniform, with white gloves, on Monday, Oct. 4, 1897. Helmet cords will be worn in the Artillery but not in the Infantry.

II. — Members of the Company, not otherwise specified, will report, fully armed and equipped, at 7.30 A. M.

III. — The Staff (except the Sergeant-Major), Flankers to the Commander, and Orderly will report to the Commander in the library room of the armory at 8.00 A. M.

IV. — The Sergeant-Major, Sergeants, and Band Guide will report to the Adjutant in the committee room at 7.15 A. M.

V. — The Honorary Staff will report to Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee, Chief of Staff, in the library room at 8.00 A. M. All Past Commanders, members of the Committee of Arrangements, and the Finance Committee are invited to parade on the Honorary Staff of the Commander.

VI. — The General Guides, Color Bearers, Markers, Band and Field Music will report to the Adjutant at 8.00 A. M.

VII. — Battalion line will be formed promptly at 8.30 A. M. Sergeants will previously form their respective companies, the Infantry wing, under the direction of the First Lieutenant, in Faneuil Hall; the Artillery wing, under the direction of the Second Lieutenant, in the armory. The Sergeants will deliver to the Adjutant on the train, on blanks furnished by him, a complete roster of the members actually parading in their respective Companies, retaining a copy of the same.

VIII. — Col. Joseph B. Parsons is hereby detailed to command the "veteran" company which will be placed in rear of the Infantry. No member will be allowed to parade in the "veteran" company without a certificate from the Surgeon, or one of the Assistant Surgeons, that he is incapacitated from carrying a rifle.

IX. — Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Lieut. Fred I. Clayton, and Capt. John C. Potter are hereby detailed as officers of the day, to act successively on Oct. 4, 5, 6, and 7, and each will report to the Commander for instructions at 8.00 A. M. on the day he is to be on duty.

X. — Sergt. Albert L. Richardson and Mr. Charles A. Meserve are hereby detailed as Color Guards, and will report to the Color Sergeant at 7.45 A. M.

XI. — The badges of the Society of the Cincinnati, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic, Army or Army Corps, indicating actual service in the field, the Company's badge, and badges authorized by the State may be worn on the left breast of the dress coat. No medal, badge, ribbon, flowers, or decoration other than those herein named will be worn.

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XII. — Members who are or have been connected with other military organizations may at all parades wear their respective uniforms; and no member shall wear any insignia of office to which he is not entitled by virtue of a commission or warrant. Members may wear the Continental uniform in the Infantry wing, and London sabres may be carried in the Artillery wing. Fatigue caps will be carried on the left rear button of the coat on all occasions when full dress is worn, except on arrival at Buffalo, when they will not be allowed.

The Commander earnestly requests all members participating in this tour of duty to wear their uniforms and appear in the ranks. Those so appearing will be first provided for at entertainments which may be given to or received by the Company during its coming tour of duty.

By order of

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander.

F. M. TRIFET,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

The Two Hundred and Sixtieth Fall Field Day was celebrated this year by the longest continuous railroad trip the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company ever made from home in the autumn. From Boston to Buffalo is a distance of five hundred miles, but the journey between Massachusetts Bay and Lake Erie by way of the Boston & Albany and New York Central railroads is made through a fertile country of great manufacturing interest and agricultural beauty; and the scenery is varied and charming. The weather was clear and cool throughout the four days of the trip, save on the last, when a copious rain fell, laying the dust during the long ride homeward. The tour of duty included a stop at Syracuse, N. Y., where the Company was handsomely received by the Forty-first Unattached Company, N. Y. N. G., and spent the night of Monday, Oct. 4, leaving just before noon, next day, for Buffalo. In the latter city the Company remained from Tuesday evening until Thursday morning. The reception tendered the Ancients by the military men and citizens of Buffalo was one of the finest the organization was ever accorded upon a Fall Field Day. The Seventy-fourth and Sixty-fifth regiments, headed by an excellent band, received the Company upon arrival and escorted it on parade through the city. The procession was reviewed by Mayor Jewett and other city officials as it marched past City Hall, and the applause of the spectators along the streets was warm and hearty to a marked degree. Many prominent buildings in the city were gayly decorated with flags and bunting. Wednesday was spent in visiting various parts of Buffalo and an excursion to Niagara Falls and Lewiston. The seven-mile ride from Niagara through the Gorge to Lewiston by the electric railway, including a near view of the old and new suspension bridges, the wonderful rapids and whirlpool and distant prospects of the historic Queenstown Heights (crowned by Gen. Brock's monument) and the adjacent Canadian villages, was one long to be remembered. The command returned to Buffalo about five o'clock. In the evening the

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banquet was served, the Company entertaining sixty-one guests representative of the State, the city, the army, the navy, and the learned professions. The speeches were unusually interesting and eloquent, and the closest attention was paid to the speakers until the addresses were finished, at a late hour of the night. Early next morning the corps started for home, and at half past nine o'clock, that evening, all arrived in Boston safe and sound after a most successful and entertaining trip.

MONDAY, Oct. 4.

When the Company assembled in full dress uniform at the armory in Faneuil Hall, soon after seven o'clock this morning, the sun shone and the skies promised continued fair weather. The air was cool and bracing, and the prospect of a propitious start for Syracuse and Buffalo, as far as weather went, was excellent. An hour and a half later, as the command, numbering about three hundred, marched through State, Washington, and Summer streets, to the spirited music of the Salem Cadet Band, thousands of citizens turned out to cheer them on. Commander Bradley had, as his Chief of Staff, Lieut-Col. J. Frank Supplee, of the Fourth Regiment, Maryland National Guard; Surgeon, F. W. Graves; Assistant Surgeons, J. E. Kinney, L. E. Morgan, and Horace E. Marion; Paymaster, Lieut. Emery Grover; Assistant Paymaster, Lieut. George H. Allen; Quartermaster, Sergt. John H. Peak; Commissary, Capt. Geo. E. Hall; Sergeant Major, Major Henry G. Jordan; Quartermaster Sergeant, Sergt. William L. Willey; Hospital Steward, Fred H. Putnam; Commissary Sergeant, Capt. Warren S. Davis.

The veteran company was commanded by Col. Joseph L. Parsons, and the officer of the day was Lieut. Frank H. Mudge.

Parading on the honorary staff were Past Commanders Walker, Hedges, and Olys, together with the Chaplain, Rev. S. H. Roblin, I. K. Stetson, E. G. Allen, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and Joseph L. White. As the Company passed along Summer and Kingston streets, biograph pictures were taken to advantage. At half past nine o'clock all the men had settled themselves comfortably in the fine day coaches of the Boston & Albany Railroad, at the Kneeland Street station. A few minutes later the long train started westward, cheered and greeted with the affectionate farewells of hundreds. Worcester was reached in an hour, and Past Commander Col. Henry E. Smith, of that city, boarded the train there. Before noon Springfield was announced and the Connecticut River crossed. Away westward sped the fast train toward the Berkshire Hills, the autumn foliage upon which presented never ending vistas of woodland beauty. A short stop was made at Pittsfield. Here the Company was joined by the venerable Gen. Charles M. Welden, formerly of the 31st Mass. Regiment, who in spite of his seventy-six years takes a lively interest in military affairs, and particularly in his old friends of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery

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Company. Gen. Welden was persuaded to accompany the command to Syracuse, and thence to Buffalo, making the whole trip on invitation of the Company.

The run through the western part of Massachusetts to the New York line was an agreeable ride, the scenery of this hilly region giving pleasing variety to the view. At three o'clock the Hudson River Valley was in sight, and all that old and historic ground in the vicinity of Albany aroused the interest of the men as they sped on toward the capital of the Empire State. The train crossed the long bridge and came to a standstill amid the bustling activity of the Albany depot, at half past three o'clock. Here, among the citizens who gathered about the train, were several military men, old personal friends of individual Ancients, who had an interest in the Company, and came to pay their respects to Commander Bradley and the men. A few minutes only were spent in Albany, as the train was somewhat behind time. As the cars sped along westward leaving the capital behind, attention was given to the regular wants of the men, and sandwich boxes were distributed. These things having vanished, cigars were lighted, and, in the reveries of the smoke, our men passed through the winding Mohawk Valley, and gave themselves up to thoughts of Indian warfare, council fires, and the pipes of peace, in the old time when the Six Nations held this section of country in their powerful grasp. Then came to mind most naturally, as the panorama unfolded, such names as Herkimer, Fort Stamoix, Cherry Valley, and Wyoming. Perhaps no part of the Middle States presents a fairer view to the eye of the traveller than does this section of New York.

Both agriculture and manufacturing are carried on extensively and prosperously between Albany and Buffalo, and stock raising is a famous resource of the farmers of Oneida, Montgomery, Onondaga, Seneca, and Ontario counties. Hops are grown in great quantities in Wayne, Monroe, and Genesee, and other counties traversed by the Erie Canal.

It was five o'clock when Utica was reached. Night was fast falling and our men began to realize that a ride of one hundred and fifty miles in the State of New York covered only a short section of the State's length from east to west. Still behind time in Utica, the train men realized that quick work would be necessary to get the Ancients into Syracuse by seven o'clock. Again the train started westward and was soon going at a forty-five-mile clip, a rate well kept up until the saline city of Central New York was reached. It was now very dark, and as the train moved slowly through the streets of Syracuse, red and green and blue lights were burned in welcome to the visitors by the thousands of people who lined the thoroughfares. The arrival of the train is thus described by one of the journals of Syracuse: —

"The train rolled into the station here on the north track. The Commander and his staff, and the past commanders, together with a few private guests,

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occupied a Wagner car at the rear. As the men left the cars they formed in line on the platform and were critically watched by a couple of hundred of Syracuse fair dames, besides several hundred of the other sex. It was the general opinion that a finer looking body of men never exhibited themselves in Syracuse. In civilian clothes their superiors in appearance could hardly be found; in neat and becoming uniform they appeared like soldiers who had spent years in athletic training and drilling. A large number of the members of the Company wore the London uniforms, those used upon the visit to London last year. They were of navy blue cloth with red facings and brass shoulder pieces, light blue trousers with wide red stripes. A conspicuous costume was that of the National Lancers of Boston, adapted from the costume worn by the Dutch Uhlans. It consisted of a red cutaway coat with light blue trousers, and a white-plumed helmet. Revolutionary times were recalled by the presence of the Continentals of Worcester in their quaint and becoming uniforms — a blue swallowtail coat with buff trousers and vest, lace collars and cuffs and the regulation hats. The men who wear these are usually regarded as exceptionally 'swell.'"

The police had some trouble in keeping the surging crowds back so that the Ancients could form their line. But the men soon fell in and a march was begun from the depot through Washington, Clinton, and Genesee streets, — fine thoroughfares of the city, — to the "Yates," the best hotel in Syracuse, where the Ancients bivouacked that night. The Forty-first separate company, N. G. N. Y., under Col. John G. Butler, furnished an escort of honor. They were headed by the Forty-eighth separate company's band of Oswego. Of course the mayor was on hand with a committee of influential citizens to welcome the Bostonians, and of course the military music intensified the enthusiasm of the crowds, and ladies waved handkerchiefs and gloves and clapped their hands as the solid men of Boston bore themselves erectly in rhythmic march to their headquarters. The Yates was alight from cellar to roof, and cheer after cheer arose as the men filed into the lobby through the Montgomery Street entrance. Under the excellent management of Messrs Averill & Gregory, of the hotel, and Capt. Fottler, of the Company, the men were quickly registered and assigned to their rooms. Preparations for supper were soon made. An hour later the dining-room of the Yates presented an animated picture. Every man had a hungry eagerness to sit down and discuss the appetizing bill of fare. Just here occurred one of those pretty incidents which, unlooked for and unforeseen, so often touch the finer feelings of the soldiers of this remarkable old organization and prove that the Ancients discover friends wherever they go. A fine looking lady, laden with an enormous bouquet, stood hesitating a moment with a bevy of friends in the entrance to the dining-room. She at length gracefully passed the flowers to an attendant, requesting him to carry them across the hall to Col. Bradley, with a note of explanation. This done, Col. Bradley gallantly arose and at once rapped for order. "Gentlemen," said he, "I desire to read the following note which has just been placed in my hand with this magnificent basket of flowers": —

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To the Honorable Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

GENTLEMEN: Will you kindly accept the accompanying basket of flowers in memory of my father, Capt. Parker H. Pierce, who had the honor of commanding your distinguished corps in 1830?

Allow me, as his daughter, to send you a greeting.

Hoping your visit to our city will be a most delightful one, and that your illustrious Company may long continue to exist,

I remain, very cordially,

JENNIE M'CARTHY.

"Now, I want you to give to the daughter of our former Commander three hearty Boston cheers!" said Col. Bradley.

Needless to say the cheers were given and with such fervor that Mrs. M'Carthy bowed again and again in token of her appreciation.

Just as the Company became seated for supper, the Commander called for attention and said, "This is no time for speech making, but we have with us the youngest mayor of the United States, — Mayor McGuire, of Syracuse." [*Applause.*]

Three hearty cheers were given for the Mayor, to which he responded by the following address: —

WELCOME TO THE CITY OF SYRACUSE.

Col. Bradley and Gentlemen, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: In behalf of the citizens of Syracuse, whose executive I have the honor to be, I bid you welcome to our city. It gives me great pleasure to observe that during my mayoral term this present moment is the proudest moment I have yet experienced, — the moment of my greeting this magnificent organization. [*Loud applause.*]

For nearly three weeks, the people of Syracuse — this beautiful city of one hundred and thirty thousand inhabitants, have awaited your coming with feelings of profound joy and interest. We have read of you; your fame has gone before you, and Syracuse felt signally honored when we learned that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company would stop over here and be subject to our hospitality for one night. As your Colonel has said, this is no time for speech making, and I thank you one and all for your kindly attention. The gates of the city are open to you. We trust you will stay long with us, and we are determined, one and all of us, — every one of the one hundred and thirty thousand men, women, and children, — to give you a reception which you will not forget. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. — I want to introduce to you the Captain of our escort, John J. Butler. [*Loud applause.*]

CAPT. BUTLER.

Gentlemen and Comrades, — Sit right down and fill yourselves up. Tha is all I have to say. God bless you all. May you live as long as you want to. [*Laughter and applause.*]

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Other preliminaries were unnecessary. The men fell to work upon the following menu, and an hour and a half elapsed before the entire Company had been catered to.

...DINNER...

Blue Points on Half Shell. Little Neck Clams. Cream Victoria. Consommé, Vermicelli
Radishes, Tomatoes, and Cucumbers.
Celery and Young Onions.
Sweet Pickles. German Relish. Indian Chutney Sauce. Mushroom Catsup. Sliced Onions.
Chow Chow. Chili Sauce. Queen Olives.
Worcestershire Sauce. Cucumber Pickles. Tomato Catsup.
Tabasco Sauce. Salted Peanuts.
Boiled Lake Trout, Lobster Sauce. Baked Bonita, à l'Italienne.
Pommes, Nouvelle. Pommes, Lyonnaise.
Boiled Fresh Beef, Horseradish Sauce. Ox Tongue with Jelly.
Sweetbreads, Braisée, Demi Glacé. Kidney Sauté au Madeira.
Fricassee of Chicken on Toast. Fried Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.
Peach Fritters, Wine Sauce.
Ribs of Prime Beef. Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.
Lamb, Mint Sauce.
Cardinal Punch.
Mashed Potatoes. Boiled Potatoes. Boiled Sweet Potatoes.
Green Corn on the Cob. New Green Peas. Fried Eggplant.
Roast Suckling Pig, à la Yates Hotel Farm.
Chicken Salad. Lettuce. Beet Salad.
Lafayette Pudding, Marshal Sauce.
Mince Pie. Apple Pie. Pumpkin Pie.
Macaroons. Gateau Glacé au Orange. Cocoanut Kisses.
Citron Cake. Mousse au Pistachio. Assorted Cakes.
Confectionery. Sherry Wine Jelly.
Vanilla Ice Cream. Chocolate Ice Cream.
Bananas, Apples, Grapes, Pears, and Peaches.
Mixed Nuts. Raisins.
Roquefort, Gorgonzola, Edam, Swiss, Cream, and American Cheese. Crackers.
Demi Tasse Iced Tea.
The Milk, Cream, Butter, and Vegetables served are from the Yates Hotel Farm.
The Drinking Water used at the Yates is distilled and frozen on the premises,
and certified to as being absolutely free from microbes.

After dinner the men accepted invitations from different clubs and other places of amusements. Many went to the Century Club, which held open house in their honor. A reception and banquet was given by the local alumni chapter of Zeta Psi to Col. Henry Walker at the home of R. M. Atwater, Brown, '65, in James Street, and was a brilliant and successful affair.

TUESDAY, Oct. 5.

Late on Tuesday morning the men arose after a fine rest. Breakfast was leisurely taken and a band concert was given by the Salem Cadet Band, in the rotunda of the Yates. Meanwhile drives and promenades

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about the city were taken by groups of Ancients, generally under escort of local friends and volunteer pilots who seemed set upon a general scheme of cordial hospitality to the visitors. A white silk flag, with crimson border and crimson Greek cross, displayed from parlor C, in the Yates, indicated the quarters of the Ancients' medical staff. The corridors of the hotel were thronged all the morning with the Ancients and their friends.

So passed the morning hours away, until eleven o'clock, when the Company, headed by its band, marched to the train and started to complete the run to Buffalo. The trip was made without incident. A brief stop was made for lunch at Rochester, and Lake Erie came into view soon after three o'clock. Fine weather was had throughout the day and a cool breeze was blowing as the Company left the train at Buffalo.

ARRIVAL AT BUFFALO.

Here a very large and enthusiastic concourse of people greeted them, and the local militia, represented by the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth regiments, acted as escort to the Ancients. At the station were Col. Fox, Gen. Welch, Gen. Doyle, Gen. Edgar B. Jewett, Leroy Parker, Dr. Wright, Horace Noble, and Cyrus K. Remington, formerly of Boston. Mayor Jewett was present, too, to welcome the visitors. Marching line was formed and a parade was had through Delaware Avenue and the principal streets of the city, ending at the Hotel Iroquois about five o'clock. This fine hotel, one of the best in western New York, amply accommodated the command, and the men felt thoroughly at home in it while they remained in Buffalo. In a remarkably short time the men were assigned to their rooms and supper was served at six o'clock. Later in the evening a concert was given on the hotel balcony by the Company's band, and groups of the Ancients were the recipients of many social attentions by their military friends resident in Buffalo. Several of the larger business blocks were handsomely decorated with flags and electric lights in recognition of the presence of the Bostonians. The following orders were posted on the Company's bulletin board in the hotel: —

HEADQUARTERS A. & H. A. CO., OF MASSACHUSETTS.
"IROQUOIS," BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1897.

General Orders No. 4.

Members are excused until Wednesday morning, Oct. 6.

At 12.15 P. M. assembly will be sounded. Line formed at 12.30 P. M. and march to depot to take train for Niagara Falls and Lewiston *via* Gorge Route. Return at 4.30 P. M. Arrive in Buffalo at 5.10 P. M.

Members will parade in fatigue uniforms and without arms.

Band will report to the Adjutant at 12.10 P. M. Fatigue uniform.

By order of
J. PAYSON BRADLEY.
Commander.

F. M. TRIFET,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

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HEADQUARTERS A. & H. A. Co., OF MASSACHUSETTS,
"IROQUOIS," BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1897.

General Orders No. 5.

I. — The members of the Company are hereby ordered to assemble in Parlors F, G, and H, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 6, at 7 P. M.

Full dress uniforms (with exception of dress hats) will be worn.

Banquet at eight o'clock.

II. — Lieut. F. C. Brownell is hereby detailed as Officer of the Day, Thursday, Oct. 7. He will report to the Commander at 8 A. M.

By order of

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander.

F. M. TRIFET,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 6.

One might spend a week in Buffalo and pass each day in entertaining sight seeing. Aside from its prominence as a shipping point and railroad centre, the city has large manufacturing interests, and as the Canadian shore of the Niagara River is in plain view and every foot of ground in the vicinity has a record in military history, our men were highly entertained wherever they went. The military barracks, the great breweries, the collection of canal boats, the electric power works, and many other things in which Buffalo people take pride were pointed out to the visitors, and many were driven through the charming residential streets of the city. Early in the afternoon a special train was taken by the command to Niagara Falls. This proved to be the most interesting event of the whole trip. The day was cool and somewhat cloudy, but no one missed the excursion to the falls, twenty miles away. The great cataract, the several suspension bridges, the hotels, public parks, the Niagara rapids and whirlpool, all proved of interest to the Company. Electric cars were taken at Niagara for a run down the river gorge to Lewiston, seven miles below. The ride on the open cars along the very brink of the raging waters was a thrilling thing to many who passed under the towering cliffs and around the sharp curves of this remarkable piece of railroad. Brock's monument on Queenstown Heights on the Canadian side was an object of general interest, as was the dilapidated remnant of the original suspension bridge which crossed the chasm just below the monument. The cold winds of October served to shorten the stay of the visitors at Lewiston, and after viewing Lake Ontario for a while the men got into the cars again and returned to Niagara. Here several hours were passed visiting the many points from which fine views of the falls may be had. Returning to Buffalo at an early hour preparations were made for the banquet in the evening, — always the striking feature of the Ancients' Fall Field Day celebration. Prior to the dinner the officers of the Company gave a reception in the hotel parlors to its guests, civic and military. Among the number were

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Mayor Jewett of Buffalo, Gen. Doyle, commanding the third brigade of the State National Guard, with the Commanders of the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth regiments; Col. Smith, U. S. A., Commanding Fort Porter, and many others prominent in State and nation.

THE BANQUET.

The dining-room of the Hotel Iroquois, at eight o'clock, was brilliant with flowers and flags. Covers were laid for four hundred persons. Among the Company's guests were: Mayor Jewett, Hon. Robert C. Titus, Hon. D. N. Lockwood, Gen. James E. Curtiss, Gen. Samuel M. Welch, Hon. Alfred Lyth, Hon. Chas. F. Bishop, Gen. Peter C. Doyle, Rev. F. J. Wrigley, Hon. James A. Roberts, Col. J. H. Horton, Col. George C. Fox, Horace A. Noble, Leroy Parker, Col. C. O. Shepard, William C. Warren, Col. Alfred T. Smith, Charles Higby, J. N. Scatcherd, R. B. Adam, Major George J. Haffa, Judge Thomas S. King, Capt. J. M. Brinker, Harry Parry, Sheldon T. Viele, Mayor Alfred C. Hastings, of Niagara Falls, Harry Hamlin, Henry C. French, F. C. Atherton, Edward S. Warren, Frank H. Severance, Major Albert H. Briggs, A. A. Heard, T. S. Timpson, Frank A. Babcock, Robert W. Day, Charles W Cushman, Edward H. Butler, William J. Conners, Augustus F. Scheu, George E. Matthews, James F. Nuno, Col. William H. Chapin, W. N. Graves, Major William T. Parsons, J. H. Prescott, Jr., Howard H. Baker, Charles A. White, Robert L. Fryer, Major T. W. Symons, Gen. John C. Graves, Hon. Thomas V. Welch, of Niagara Falls, Capt. J. B. Guthrie, George B. Hayes, Erastus C. Knight, William H. Underwood, James Chalmers, Alfred W. Thorn, Col. Edmund C. Cottle, Col. Albert J. Myer, Justice T. C. White, Col. Francis G. Ward, Capt. MacFarland, Charles R. Huntley, and Daniel H. Turner.

The menu card was particularly rich and pleasing. The outer cover contained a fine steel engraved portrait of the Commander, Col. Bradley, with a red initial letter for the title of the Company and the date of the banquet.

MENU.

Bluepoints. Celery.

Varies. Ox Tail, Clair. *Varies.*
Haut Sauternes. Cruse and Fils Freres.

Cucumbers. Filet of Whitefish, Normandie. *Potatoes, Maitre d'Hotel.*

Tenderloin of Beef Pique, Champignons.
Cauliflower, Gratin. *Shredded String Beans.*

Vol-au-Vent of Chicken, Toulouse. *Moet & Chandon White Seal.*

Sorbet Tricolor.

Mallard Duck, Currant Jelly, aux Cresson.
Hominy Frit. *Lettuce and Tomatoes Mayonnaise.*

Pudding Diplomat, Sauce Maraschino.
Jelly Macedoine. *Assorted Cakes.*

Fromage de Brie and Roquefort.

Fruit. Coffee.

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The Commander called for order while the Chaplain asked the Divine blessing as follows: —

The CHAPLAIN. Almighty God, as Thy providence has covered the years, so may Thy blessing fill this hour. Amen.

Then the Company busied itself with the bountiful spread set out by the hotel purveyors, and an hour and a half was devoted to the banquet. It was half-past ten o'clock before any attempt was made to begin the speeches, then the Commander humorously alluded to the duties of the morrow, saying: —

Commander BRADLEY. Gentlemen, give me your attention one moment. First of all, the Committee will see that all waiters leave the banquet-room at once. While the waiters are going out I have an announcement to make, merely a repetition of the order which is in the rotunda below, but I want all to take notice that the reveille will be sounded to-morrow morning at five o'clock. [*Laughter.*]

Gentlemen, is not that early enough for you? [*Cries of "No, no."*] And breakfast at six o'clock. [*"Ah!"*] Baggage will be at baggage-room at half-past six. [*Cries of "Oh" and "Good."*] (Fireworks may be dispensed with, gentlemen.) Assembly at seven o'clock. Line will be formed at 7.15 to take the special train which leaves at eight o'clock precisely. [*Applause.*] The men who are not there to take the train will have the privilege of paying their own fares or walking back to Boston. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Now, gentlemen, I hope the hall has been cleared of the waiters and that you will give your attention to our guests this evening. At times, when off duty, you have the right to abuse your Commander all that your hearts desire, but to-night I hold you to your duty to listen to our guests and be attentive. [*Cries of "We will."*] You will notice we have here a list of the toasts. On the back of this card are a few verses with which we are all familiar. I hope that most of you will have this in your hand. It will be almost impossible for any of you to rise here, as we are quite crowded.

THE COMMANDER.

Your Honor, Mr. Mayor, and Gentlemen, — It gives us great pleasure to assemble in the Queen City and act the part of hosts to such a distinguished body of her citizens as are gathered here as our guests this evening. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, from our very hearts we give you all a true soldier's welcome. During the last few years it has become a custom to extend our annual outings beyond the confines of the "Old Bay State," and it has been our good fortune to be received by the soldiery and citizens of our eastern and southern cities with true American hospitality. Last year we crossed the Atlantic, and were greeted by our comrades of the mother country, The Honourable Artillery of London, as well as by the whole English people, with open arms. [*Applause.*] Nothing could have been more spontaneous or hearty, and from the royal reception at Windsor

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Castle by Her Majesty, and at Marlborough House by the Prince of Wales, down to the kindly salute of the humblest citizen, we received that whole-souled treatment which goes to prove the old saying that "blood is thicker than water." It was indeed our privilege, gentlemen, to walk again "the field of the cloth of gold," proudly bearing with us through castle, court, and camp that starry flag, — our country's banner, — respected and honored by queen and people alike. [*Applause.*]

Emboldened by our conquests along the Atlantic seaboard and across the waters, our committee this year decided, like brave and true soldiers as they are, that the Company should venture, for the first time during the two hundred and fifty odd years of its existence, into the interior of our own vast empire. So bidding our wives, children, and sweethearts good-bye, like good generals we "burned our bridges behind us" and turned our faces toward the Great West in search of that far-famed and beautiful city which sits like a queen beside the shores of Lake Erie, guarding with the royal sceptre of its position and the power of its citizens, the eastern gateway of the Great Lakes. Our journey westward has been a pleasant one, yet we must confess that yesterday, while resting in the good city of Syracuse and enjoying the hospitality of its citizens, they told us such strange stories about the marvellous city on the shores of the inland sea and of its mighty men of law, commerce, and manufacturing that for awhile our hearts failed us; but taking new courage, like Columbus of old, we pushed on determined to make the greatest discovery of our lives or perish in the attempt. [*Applause.*] Well, gentlemen, the discovery has been made, and, like the Queen of Sheba, we can truly say, "the half has not been told." You can imagine our surprise at the splendid reception given us yesterday, on our arrival, by your soldiery and citizens, and how our hearts thrilled within us as we beheld on every hand "Old Glory," that flag which the brave Perry on the waters of your own lake ran to the masthead of his flagship alongside of that immortal signal, "Don't give up the ship." [*Applause.*]

Buffalo is indeed a beautiful city, and, as true Americans, we glory with you in its present greatness, and the hope of even better things to come. We bring with us Massachusetts' greetings to your State and municipality, and as Boston and Buffalo are bound together with double bands of steel, so let our closer knowledge of each other bind all our hearts in a stronger, purer, and nobler love for our common country, that we may ever sing, from our very heart of hearts [*with the band leading, the audience joined in singing "America"*], —

"My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountan side,
Let Freedom ring.

"Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King."

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And now, gentlemen, although we are invaders and hold you for the present, we hope, as willing prisoners, what further proof need we show of our good brotherly intention towards you, except to repeat that which is in all our hearts, Welcome, thrice welcome to the Fall Field Day Festival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Loud applause and cheers, the whole company rising.*]

I am going to ask our friends here to-night, as reveille sounds at five o'clock, to be as brief as possible in their answers to the toasts. Last year we invaded the sunny South, and, Mr. Mayor, we always make it a point to capture something wherever we go, — something that is good and lasting, — and we found in the Fourth Maryland Regiment a lieutenant colonel, a true soldier and orator, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you as toastmaster my chief of staff, Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee. [*Enthusiastic cheers.*]

Lieut.-Col. SUPPLEE. A man would be more than human who would not be touched by such kindly greeting; but this is not the time for my speech. I think it is only fair to say, as we seem to have introduced somewhat of an innovation to-day in making me your toastmaster, that, at the request of our handsome, distinguished, and eloquent Col. Bradley, I hastily jotted down these sentiments; and as no speaker who is to address you this evening has had more than two or three hours' notice, you will not have a labored expression resulting from a study of the subjects, but what you shall have will come warm and limpid from their hearts. [*Applause.*]

The first toast is, —

"*The President of the United States:* Sovereign and yet subject, supreme but still servant of the people. May his administration, so auspiciously inaugurated add the most lustrous page to American history."

The COMMANDER. Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood, of Buffalo, a lover of America, will address you. [*Applause.*]

HON. DANIEL N. LOCKWOOD.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I must confess that I was somewhat surprised late this afternoon when I was called upon and asked to respond to the toast which has just been given. It seemed strange to me that I, a Democrat, should be called upon to respond to a toast of this character; but, after a little reflection, I have reached a satisfactory reason, at least in my own mind. I suppose that the gentlemen who were called into consultation by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, those residing here, were unable to find any one in the Republican party whom they could safely trust to respond to this toast. [*Laughter and applause.*]

There are at least twice the number of your Company who would have been delighted to respond to it, but it would have created so much jealousy that it could not be permitted even under such non-partisan circumstances. [*Laughter.*] But I assure you, gentlemen, that it affords me very great pleasure at this time to

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respond to your invitation and to the toast which has been presented. The office of President of the United States is greater, far greater, is more powerful, far more powerful, than that of any emperor or king on earth. [*Applause.*] The President receives his position, not by right of birth or by inheritance; he is chosen from the great body of free American citizens for the reason that he has as a citizen, in his public and private life, demonstrated his fitness and ability to command the ship of state and rule the affairs of the country, and a majority of his fellow-citizens have made the selection through that Gibraltar of American liberty, the ballot-box [*applause*]; that he and he alone shall command under the Constitution and legislative authorities of this, the one great self-governing nation of the world. He is a sovereign as president; he is a subject as citizen; supreme as executive; servant of the people as their representative in seeing that their laws are faithfully obeyed and executed and that the honor and integrity of the nation, the liberty and rights of the nation's citizens, are respected and maintained in every quarter of the world.

The President's daily life is not one of luxurious ease. The wants, reasonable and unreasonable, of those by whom he has been elected to serve are many, — not many Democrats [*laughter*], — and the American public are not backward in making their wants known. The President fully realizes, I suspect, before he has been in office many days, that though in effect sovereign and supreme, yet, as a matter of daily life and work, he is a servant, and a hard-worked servant, of the people. The electors of the United States in November, 1896, named as their choice for the office of President a distinguished citizen of the State of Ohio, William McKinley. [*Warm applause.*] His public life was well known. As a representative in Congress and as governor of his State he had advocated, with great force and ability, questions of national importance; questions which affected the personal welfare of every citizen of the country. From a personal acquaintance with Major McKinley of more than twenty years, and from a careful reading of his public speeches, I candidly believe that he has always spoken and acted from a sincere conviction and with an honest purpose. [*Applause.*] If any man in this country ever advocated and believed in a tariff based upon the principles of protection, sincerely and honestly, and without other motive than the welfare of his country, I believe that that man was and is Major McKinley. [*Applause.*] Personally, I cannot and do not endorse his views on that subject, but to doubt his sincerity I never have. Time alone can settle this question. This country is the home of liberty in its broadest and fullest sense. It is the home of inventive genius; it is the home where industry and labor alone is king; it is the home of law and order, and upon one common ground all true citizens, Democrats and Republicans, can stand. The prosperity of our country, the welfare and honor of every citizen, every man, woman, and child, throughout the length and breadth of the country, is the one great desideratum. [*Applause.*]

It is added as a part of this toast that the administration of President McKinley "may add the most lustrous page to American history." This is an ambition certainly worthy of a Cæsar. It is possible that it may be accomplished by the modern Napoleon [*laughter and applause*]; but, my fellow citizens, it is a difficult task for any President to add to the brilliant pages which have already been written in the history of this country. [*Applause.*] This country has passed from one stage of prosperity and one stage of advancement to another until we stand

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to-day in the position of the proudest nation upon earth, with a nation so governed that it makes no difference what may be your opinion or what may be mine, when the elections are past and the decree of the ballot has settled the right to the presidency of the United States, we all say Amen and God speed to the administration which is in power. [*Applause.*]

Just glance back in your recollection over the pages of history that were written during the presidency of that man who seemed to have been selected by the Almighty power, Abraham Lincoln. After passing through years, — not so many as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has passed through, — but after passing through the hardest battles and the most trying crises, there came a crowning period in the history of that administration in which a chapter or a page was written in the annals of this country which will go down to all the ages as one of the greatest that ever has been written in any country, by any man, or in any nation on earth. The peace proclamation of Abraham Lincoln will never cease in its effect upon the hearts and liberties and the rights of the American people, or the toiling, liberty-loving people of the world. [*Applause.*] Could I by a wish produce, or aid in causing during this administration, a more brilliant chapter to be added to our country's history than has yet been written, it would be a pleasure never to be forgotten. But, my fellow citizens, this country to-day can ask for but one chapter, and there is but one subject, as it seems to me, upon which such a history can be written, and that is in the cause of a common humanity to lift the burden from the shoulders of those who have been struggling and toiling for an existence for the last few years. [*Applause.*] If by any act of the Administration, if by any act of any man, prosperity — true prosperity, prosperity not founded upon or brought about by the misery of others, can be brought to this country; if again the homes of our country can be made happy and prosperous through the exertions and through the will and energy of our own people, then there will be a chance to add to the history of our country one chapter which will be sweet to every heart and ear with the music of happy homes and a contented people. [*Applause.*]

But I believe I was limited to five minutes. I think in six you said, Mr. Commander, I would be called down, and in seven I would be thrown out of the window, and I fear I am pretty near that point now. I do not know, Mr. Toastmaster, that there is anything more that you could expect of me. I desire simply to add one thought, and that is, that this ancient and honorable body, with its history commingled with the history of our country, commingled with the history of not only one State but of many States of this Union, as they go from here must carry back with them the recollection that here, in the city of Buffalo, we too have furnished to the people of this country a President who stamped upon the history of this nation the truth that honesty and public service were entitled to credit throughout the length and breadth of the land; that we have given from this city a President who had the power, who had the courage, and who had the will to resist whatever was bad for his country, to resist whatever was pernicious in legislation, and who never sanctioned vicious or bad legislation because it had the sanction of age or precedent; who had the true democratic courage to give to the country an honest administration, and to demand and receive the respect of the honest men of the whole country. [*Loud applause.*] I thank you, Gentlemen, and I trust that it may be my pleasure to meet you again at some

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future time, and that when I meet you a chapter may have been written in the history of our country which may be brighter than any that has ever yet been written, and that that chapter may add new strength to the patriotism and spirit of all Americans, the love of liberty and the love of fair play all over the land. [*Loud applause.*]

The TOASTMASTER. Our next regular toast is, —

The Army and Navy: Their valor won us our liberty and has preserved our Union. They will ever be our safeguards for the future.

"The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white, and blue."

[*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, many years ago, it seems to us who are old enough to remember back thirty years, the old Army of the Potomac was fighting its way to Richmond, and among others was a man who was leading the famous corps of which I had the honor to be a very humble part. That man was Gen. Hancock, at the head of the Second Army Corps. [*Applause.*] We remember well at Gettysburg, also at the "bloody angle" what work they did, and how many of our comrades went down never to rise again. Among those who led the Second Army Corps was our comrade, Gen. James E. Curtiss. [*Loud applause.*]

Three cheers were given for Gen. Curtiss as he arose to speak.

GENERAL CURTISS.

Mr. Toastmaster, — Unlike the honorable gentleman who has just taken his seat, I am here as a Republican. [*Laughter and applause.*] He stated that possibly he was the only democrat in Buffalo who might be found to respond to that toast. There are a thousand Republicans in this city who might better respond to this toast than myself. In 1863 Gen. Hancock asked me to fill a place in the entrenchments. I did so. Late this afternoon Col. Bradley asked me to fill a breach here to-night and respond to the toast, "The Army and Navy." Leaving home and a sick bed at half-past seven, without preparation and without a moment's notice, I am here to respond to the toast, "The Army and Navy."

I know very little about the Navy. I am not web-footed and I have never been afloat except upon the waters of the Niagara River. [*Laughter and cries, "Your friends have."*] But in 1861–62 when Abraham Lincoln called for volunteers, almost before the echoes from the guns on Sumter had died away, the loyal sons of the North came down from the hill tops, swarmed up from the valleys, the lights in the forges went out, the fields were deserted, the doors of the work shops were closed, the whole land became one vast military camp, the wall of partition was broken down, and men seemed to live again in the heroic age when all were for the State and none for party. And thus was formed that grand old Union Army, an army whose sufferings have never been matched since the days of the old martyrs, whose heroism, whose patriotism, whose love of flag and country never have been equalled since wars began. At times victory refused to perch upon its banners; thousands and tens of thousands of its comrades were

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languishing in Southern prisons; news came from home of distress in the family, mob law, and draft riots; but these men, turning a deaf ear to everything but the stern duties before them, went on until their banners floated in triumph over the capital city of the foe. [*Applause.*] It was an army that knew no law but loyalty, had no thought but obedience, — an army that fought over more territory than most of the armies of the old world ever marched over, an army that was bathed in blood, consecrated in tears, and hallowed in prayer, — an army whose memory will remain green in the hearts of a grateful people so long as manly courage is talked of or heroic deeds annalled, — an army whose history is written upon the bright scroll of honor, and that scroll is lodged in the highest niche of the temple of fame, and we say to the world, "There stands its bright record. Match it if you can." [*Loud applause.*]

The Navy! What can I say of the Navy? I know of no more fitting response to the sentiment of that toast than to repeat the words of George H. Bowker in describing the scene on board the Cumberland, when the rebel ram Merrimac came down the James to destroy our wooden navy: —

"Stand to your guns, men!" Morris cried.
Small need to pass the word;
Our men at quarters ranged themselves
Before the drum was heard.

And then began the sailors' jests:
"What thing is that, I say?"
"A long-shore meeting-house adrift
Is standing down the bay."

A frown came over Morris' face;
The strange, dark craft he knew.
"That is the iron Merrimac,
Manned by a rebel crew!

"So shot your guns, and point them straight;
Before this day goes by,
We'll try of what her metal 's made."
A cheer was our reply.

"Remember, boys, this flag of ours
Has seldom left its place;
And where it falls, the deck it strikes
Is covered with disgrace.

"I ask but this: or sink or swim,
Or live or nobly die,
My last sight upon earth may be
To see that ensign fly."

Meanwhile the shapeless iron mass
Came moving o'er the wave,
As gloomy as a passing hearse,
As silent as the grave.

Her ports were closed; from stem to stern
No sign of life appeared.
We wondered, questioned, strained our eyes,
Joked, — everything but feared.

She reached our range. Our broadside rang,
Our heavy pivots roared;
And shot and shell, a fire of hell,
Against her sides we poured.

God's mercy! from her sloping roof
The iron tempest glanced,
As hail bounds from a cottage thatch.
And round her leaped and danced!

Or when against her dusky hull
We struck a fair, full blow,
The mighty, solid iron globes
Were crumbled up like snow!

On, on, with fast increasing speed,
The silent monster came,
Though all our starboard battery
Was one long line of flame!

She heeded not; no gun she fired,
Straight on our bow she bore;
Through riving plank and crashing frame
Her furious way she tore!

Once more she backward drew a pace,
Once more our side she rent;
Then, in the wantonness of hate,
Her broadside through us sent!

The dead and dying round us lay,
But our foeman lay abeam;
Her opened port-holes maddened us;
We fired, with shout and scream.

We felt our vessel settling fast,
We knew our time was brief.
"Ho! man the pumps!" But they who worked,
And fought not, wept with grief.

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"Oh, keep us but an hour afloat;
Oh, give us only time
To mete unto yon rebel crew
The measure of their crime!"

From captain down to powder boy
No hand was idle then;
Two soldiers, but by chance aboard,
Fought on like sailor men.

And when a gun's crew lost a hand,
Some bold marine stepped out,
And jerked his braided jacket off,
And hauled the gun about.

Our forward magazine was drowned;
And up from the sick bay
Crawled out the wounded, red with blood,
And round us gasping lay.

Yes, cheering, calling us by name,
Struggling, with failing breath,
To keep their shipmates at the post,
Where glory strove with death.

With decks afloat and powder gone,
The last broadside we gave
From the guns' heated iron lips
Burst out beneath the wave.

So sponges, rammers, and handspikes, —
As men-of-war's-men should —
We placed within their proper racks,
And at our quarters stood.

"Up to the spar-deck! save yourselves!"
Cried Selfridge. "Up, my men;
God grant that some of us may live
To fight yon ship again!"

We turned; we did not like to go;
Yet staying seemed but vain,
Knee-deep in water; so we left;
Some swore, some groaned with pain.

We reached the deck. There Randall stood;
"Another turn, men, — so!"
Calmly he aimed his pivot gun:
"Now, Tenny, let her go!"

It did our sore hearts good to hear
The song our pivot sang,
As, rushing on, from wave to wave,
The whirling bombshell sprang.

Brave Randall leaped upon the gun,
And waved his cap in sport;
"Well done! well aimed! I saw that shell
Go through an open port."

It was our last, our deadliest shot;
The deck was overflown;
The poor ship staggered, lurched to port,
And gave a living groan.

Down, down, as headlong through the waves
Our gallant vessel rushed,
A thousand gurgling watery sounds
Around my senses gushed.

Then I remember little more.
One look to heaven I gave,
Where, like an angel's wing, I saw
Our spotless ensign wave.

I tried to cheer. I cannot say
Whether I swam or sank;
A blue mist closed around my eyes,
And everything was blank.

When I awoke, a soldier lad,
All dripping from the sea,
With two great tears upon his cheeks,
Was bending over me.

I tried to speak. He understood
The wish I could not speak.
He turned to me. There, thank God! the flag
Still flutters at the peak!

And there, while thread shall hang to thread,
Oh, let that ensign fly;
The noblest constellation set
Against our northern sky.

A sign that we who live may claim
The peerage of the brave;
A monument that needs no scroll,
For those beneath the wave.

Col. Hedges called for three cheers for Gen. Curtiss, which were given with a will.

The TOASTMASTER. The third regular toast: —

The State of New York: The Empire State, standing at the head of the galaxy of the great Commonwealths of the American Union. Her majestic rivers, noble lakes, and metropolitan cities are the pride of America. May peace and prosperity be abiding guests in all her vast domain.

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The COMMANDER. To respond to this toast I will call upon a citizen of Buffalo, who, I am glad to say, proves the assertion so often made, that an honest man is the noblest work of God. In this case, I introduce to you a man whose books are all square, — Hon. James A. Roberts, Comptroller of the State of New York. [*Applause.*]

HON. JAMES A. ROBERTS.

Gentlemen, — On every occasion and at any place I regard it as a distinguished honor to be asked to respond to a toast to that State which alone of the forty-five has by common consent received the imperial honor. But, when I am asked to cover so large a subject, I think I should know it before I read it on the list of toasts as I take my seat at the dinner. [*Laughter.*]

As the representative here to-night of the State of New York permit me, gentlemen, to bid you most hearty and cordial welcome to our Empire State. We regard the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as a distinguished honor conferred upon us. Your name and your fame have long been household words to us. We are glad to have had the opportunity to look you in the face and to say to you as had been said of another subject to-night, that the half has never been told us. I am glad again of an opportunity (because I never expect to speak to so many Massachusetts men again) to correct an impression which has prevailed in our sister Commonwealth as to the part which New York bore in the struggle of the Revolution. My old college chum has lived in Massachusetts since our graduation and almost every month he has sent me a clipping from some newspaper which stated that the number of troops contributed by New York in the war of the Revolution was some seventeen or eighteen thousand, while the number furnished by Massachusetts was between sixty and seventy thousand. Gen. Knox, the First Secretary of War, in his report to Congress, gave New York credit for furnishing 17,781 troops, while Massachusetts had furnished something over twenty thousand. Massachusetts, as you might well expect her to do, always willing to honor the heroic deeds of her sons, took early steps to ascertain how many troops she had actually employed in that war, and she produced the result which I gave a moment ago, of between sixty and seventy thousand. After I was elected comptroller, by virtue of that office I became custodian of the Revolutionary records of the State and I started to put a great mass of old documents and files, that had been forgotten by everybody living to-day, into systematic order for reference. In the course of that work and under the able assistance of a talented gentleman who sits here at this table to-night, Col. Shepard [*applause*], I have been able to show that New York in the Revolutionary struggle — and it has been shown from muster and pay rolls — sent into that conflict nearly forty-two thousand men, and that she is second among all the States of the Union — second only to Massachusetts in the number of men furnished, and I believe that in honest, patriotic endeavor she was equal to any one of those States. [*Loud applause.*] But while we may have those little rivalries between sister States, this little imaginary line which separates Massachusetts from New York is lost sight of in the fact that we have one common country and that we are under one common flag. [*Applause.*]

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The TOASTMASTER. Fourth regular toast: —

The State of Massachusetts: Great in all that distinguishes the leading American Commonwealths; in commerce and manufacture excelling, proud of her great seat of learning, may her future history be as luminous as her past is lustrous with the deeds of her statesmen and soldiers. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER Gentlemen, two weeks ago, I was in hopes that his Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, Roger Wolcott of Massachusetts, would be here to respond to this toast, but, gentlemen of the Ancients, you know that the press of duty has been so hard upon him of late that when we left home he was almost a sick man; and he has written a most beautiful letter, sending his regrets to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company through the Commander, that he was not able to go with us and be with us at this banquet to-night. But Massachusetts, when its Chief Executive is prevented from being at the forefront of the battle, has plenty of men to step to the front and take the place made vacant temporarily. We have Berkshire Hills, which our good President has been visiting to regain health and get a little pleasure, and out into the sea we have Cape Cod, the place on which the Pilgrims first landed. Cape Cod raises strong, stalwart men, and we have here to-night, from that section, a worthy representative of the old Commonwealth, and it gives me great pleasure to present to you Senator William A. Morse, a private of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

SENATOR MORSE.

Mr. Commander, — I should have been most exceedingly pleased if you had kept me very private to-night. [*Laughter.*] I had much rather on this day of our Lord be a sick governor than a well senator. [*Laughter.*] I ought to be pleased, Mr. Toastmaster, to respond on this most auspicious occasion, for, although the invitation is more of modern than of ancient origin, it comes in a somewhat unique way. Ordinarily, when a man attempts to sing the praises of the State where he resides, he is requested to hire a hall or give his hearers a rest, or offered some other advice equally uninspiring and disheartening to the speaker. But here I find myself called upon to deliver a few sentences on the State which honors me with an abiding place, and I propose to take advantage of this somewhat unusual opportunity, and if you will pardon the expression, work it for all that it is worth. [*Applause.*] And yet, Mr. Toastmaster, I find myself somewhat confused and helpless. I do not mind saying, confidentially, that since Monday last I have been suffering and bewildered by an unexpected and rapid change of life. [*Laughter.*] On Monday morning, for the first time, before a somewhat awe-stricken household, I dedicated myself to the God of battles, and in the usual way well known to this corps, I consecrated myself as many times as I deemed it prudent. [*Great laughter.*] I departed my civil existence and took eternal allegiance in this body militant to assist our Commander in his delightful war policy of changing grim visaged war to delightful entertainment. I have

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discovered, in the last few days, that I have been somewhat imposed upon. I have been told to look to the right and to the left and to keep in the middle of the road, and, Mr. Toastmaster, it is not calculated to awaken in me those soft and pleasing sentiments that a man should entertain when speaking of his parent State in a far-off country. But, Mr. Toastmaster, I have run the whole gamut of my recollection and I find myself so confused that I think perhaps I would be deserving of the rebuke that Sheridan administered to his son Thomas who once failed in an undertaking much like mine, and in a state of despair said to his father, "I think I will get a large placard, put it on my forehead, and on it place the words 'To Let.'" "Well," said his father, "Thomas, there is one word you must put on if you would be truthful, and that is the word 'Unfurnished.'" [*Laughter.*] But, Mr. Toastmaster, seriously speaking, I would indeed be most happy if I could take home the remembrance to-night that I had woven, even in a homely fashion, the story and legend of Massachusetts, so that hearers and guests might say that the glories of our own Commonwealth have never been too often recounted. Webster, in his most famous sentence, said, "Massachusetts needs no eulogy, there she stands; there she will stand. Concord, Bunker Hill, and Lexington, there they are and there will remain forever."

The strength of Massachusetts is revealed in the fact that her people know no section nor have no greater love than for their Commonwealth. Go where you will in Massachusetts and you will find her people say, Where we live is consecrated ground. I know no happier way to illustrate the feeling of Massachusetts than to quote to you that witty couplet of Holmes when he says that —

> "The sweetest soil beneath the skies
> Is the soil we first mix in terrestrial pies." [*Laughter.*]

Mr. Toastmaster, I am not, as your Commander has well said, prepared to speak at length on the glory of Massachusetts, but could we cross our fair Commonwealth as Virgil's man did the Elysian Fields, we would feel enabled, I am sure, in mind, coming to our vision, emerging from the long ago, those strong and able founders of our State. On the hills of Berkshire which we saw only yesterday in all the beauty of their autumnal splendor there would come to our vision the river gods, those noble men as steady in courage and as high in honor as those hills on which they looked with uplifted eyes with pride and satisfaction. We would go to the old counties, the great counties of Worcester and of Middlesex and we would see to-day, as we do see still, the husbandman gathering his crops and the Merrimac setting in motion the whirling spindles and factory wheels; and beyond as we listened there would fall on our ears the sound and to our vision would come the sight of the embattled farmers, the spirit of '76, — those grand sons and sires who taught us the lesson that there can be no patriotism in the man unless it is instilled in the boy. I may be pardoned if I go further and say that in all the romances of danger and peril I would ask you to go to the sea-washed shores of the Commonwealth where lived those brave mariners who have mastered all the ocean. At my island home in Martha's Vineyard I look out on the Sound and far-reaching cape to see the smoke of steamers and the sails of ships freighted with their commerce; and turning from that view, I look round about me and I see on all sides the homes of the men who standing behind the wooden walls of the old Constitution made her iron sides. [*Applause.*]

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I see, Mr. Toastmaster, the homes of those men who have borne the flag of the Commonwealth wherever ship has sailed; those men who, under burning suns, across Indian seas, have gone south beneath the Southern Cross; those men who have pursued an unchanging course and have gone so far into the frozen north that the compass has refused to serve them; the men who first saw the dawn of the kindling light in the east and last saw the setting sun in the west. And when we speak of Massachusetts we must speak of men like these, and when we speak of men like these we speak of men we honor, for from their loins have sprung the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Loud applause.*]

And now, sir, having unburdened myself of this somewhat lofty dream, I wish to descend with such grace as I can and make the rest of it as easy for you as possible. I should be a recreant and ungallant son of Massachusetts if even on an occasion like this I should not say a word for her women. It is said that the patriotic ladies of Briton became so enthusiastic at Nelson's great victory at Trafalgar that they wore a garter, and on the clasp was an inscription in those memorable words, "England expects on this day that every man shall do his duty." [*Laughter.*] I know not now whether the ladies of Massachusetts carry those patriotic inscriptions concealed in those unheard-of places [*laughter*], but that they are loyal to State, I do know. That they are the recipients of their husbands' incomes with untroubled hearts and conciences; that they are charming in the retirement of their homes, and when they venture abroad there are no ladies more sumptuously upholstered than are the ladies of Massachusetts. [*Prolonged laughter.*]

And now I feel my task is about complete. I shall take back to Massachusetts all the pleasing memories and gifts, perhaps omitting to-day's copy of the *Express*. [*Applause and laughter.*] I hope, sir, to be able to take that to-morrow, for I have hopes that twenty-four hours' gentlemanly behavior in this town will entitle us to the courtesy and respect which England and America have both hitherto been pleased to accord to us. [*Loud applause.*] I might go farther, Mr. Mayor, if I thought it would meet with your approval, and even leave behind those mythical freight cars full of fictitious empty bottles that you might in your leisure moments cork up those misguided wits who turn real humor into falsehood and cause every reader to drop the paper, filled with disgust. [*Applause and cries of "Good," "Good."*]

And now, Mr. Toastmaster, my task is quite complete. I thank you for your kind entertainment. You have given us your friendship, and friendship is the wine of life. We will go back to Massachusetts with renewed zeal, bearing Buffalo ever tenderly in mind, and so far as I can speak for Massachusetts to-night, I beg to assure you men of Buffalo that Massachusetts will look forward in pleasurable anticipation to the time when she can receive you with that boundless hospitality with which she will always receive you within the limits of her ever hospitable borders. [*Loud applause.*]

The TOASTMASTER. The fifth regular toast: —

The City of Buffalo: The metropolis of Western New York, the home of manufacture, Queen City of the Lakes, centre of railroad transportation, the convention city of America. Her perfectly-paved, clean-swept streets, superb public buildings, and splendid commercial structures never fail to impress the stranger within her gates.

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The COMMANDER. I feel glad to call upon a gentleman to respond to this toast, a resident, to be sure, of Buffalo, yet not a native, but one who when a very young man, instead of going west to seek an Eldorado on the Pacific, came from his native State of Michigan, a forty-niner, and landed in the city of Buffalo, knowing that here was a chance for honest men who toil, as well as in the mines of California, and I have the great pleasure of presenting one who has not only toiled for the city, but as a young man was a soldier in the Army of the Republic, and had the extreme pleasure this year of being Mayor of Buffalo, when that great body met in this noble city in such a successful encampment. I introduce to you his Honor Mayor Edgar B. Jewett. [*Loud applause.*]

MAYOR JEWETT.

Mr. Toastmaster, Col. Bradley, and Gentlemen, — It gives me great pleasure to welcome this august body of warriors to the city of Buffalo. I can only repeat to-night what I said in a recent letter to your accomplished Commander: "If you come to Buffalo we will give you a most cordial reception. The town shall belong to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. It shall be theirs and theirs alone as long as they choose to tarry with us." [*Applause.*]

Now, my friends, you have been here for two days. I must leave it to you whether our promises have been fulfilled. [*Cries of "Yes," "Yes."*] If there have been any errors or omissions on our part, I trust they will be forgiven, and ascribed, as they should be, to the head and not to the heart.

Our people have long and eagerly awaited your coming. So much had they heard about the Ancient and Honorables, the oldest military organization in America, the pride of Boston, and the envy of Gotham [*laughter*], — that they were fairly consumed with curiosity. And as you marched up the streets yesterday, in your multi-colored uniforms and to the inspiring music of your excellent band, I am sure they never saw anything quite so stunning, so magnificent, and so picturesque. And it will be many years before the like of it is ever seen again upon the streets of Buffalo. [*Applause.*]

We are greatly flattered that you made Buffalo the mecca of your pilgrimage of 1897. It was a compliment to the second city of the Empire State, which will long be held in grateful remembrance. We are greatly honored by your visit and your presence here among us. The only thing that gives us sorrow is that your stay is to be so short.

On your return to Boston, take with you, I beg of you, the kindest greetings of the citizens of Buffalo to the citizens of your noble and enterprising city. We are one in race, in faith, and in true patriotism. Your visit opens the way for a closer union, both socially and commercially, between these two great centres of population. Let us make the most of this opportunity. In these days of quick travel and instantaneous transmission of thought, we are not far apart. Let us know our fellow citizens of Boston as brethren in the fullest sense of the word, and work together for the increase of commerce, the advancement of citizenship, the promotion of good-fellowship, the greatness of the nation, and the glory of the Stars and Stripes! [*Applause.*]

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The TOASTMASTER. Sixth regular toast: —

The City of Boston: Home of culture and of the progressive New England spirit. By the irresistible gravity of her attraction she holds the affection of her loyal sons, though scattered into every State of the Union. Proud of her Revolutionary memories, she grasps with one hand the historic past and reaches forth to a future where even greater honors await her.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I am just in receipt of the following dispatch: —

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 6, 1897.
Commander Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company, at Banquet, Buffalo, N. Y.:

I regret very much that pressure of business here prevented my joining trip to Buffalo and being present at dinner to-night. I should have enjoyed the opportunity of expressing to officials and people of Buffalo the good will which is felt for their city here. May the business and social ties which already unite Buffalo and Boston be strengthened by the visit of the Ancients.

JOSIAH QUINCY, *Mayor.* [*Applause.*]

Mayor Quincy is a private in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

We have with us a past commander of this corps, a native of the city of Boston, educated in her schools and in the great university which is so close to her, my predecessor, who, as Commander during our visit to England, brought renown to the Company, Col. Henry Walker. [*Loud applause.*]

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — We all regret that his Honor Mayor Quincy, the chief executive of the city of Boston, is not here to respond to the toast. He could speak not only from his own experience, but with the records of two ancestors behind him who occupied the same high position.

It seems almost superfluous for any single member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to attempt here to answer for the city of Boston, for here at these tables are seated nearly three hundred of her children, drawn from every walk in life and from all professions, fit representatives of her teachings and of the training she gives to all within her gates. They represent the principles which have made her glory. They are the product of her schools, which she guards with jealous care, carrying out the Puritan idea that intelligence is a firm basis of a prosperous state, and that ignorance and good citizenship cannot exist together, — an idea which has dotted the hills and valleys of the Commonwealth with school-houses. They represent her conscience, which, typified by the hundreds of church spires rising heavenward within her boundaries, teach to all that divine law should guide the intellect, and that a good conscience should be the criterion of everyday life. They represent her material progress and her artistic development, her patriotism and her love of liberty, which were never wanting in

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colonial days, which on Lexington Common first gave its blood to the cause of independence, and which, but a few years since, first offered the lives of its children to preserve what the fathers founded.

We cannot bring here Boston, with her splendid buildings, her charitable, industrial, and religious institutions, her art galleries, her suburbs, unsurpassed in the beauty of nature and art combined, her half a million of happy, prosperous people, but we show you her sons, two hundred of them here to-night, — men, the safety of any State; men who have aided in making all these things, and, by a reflex action, have been made by them what they are. Judge of them, and from them judge of her.

We come to you believing that we are joint owners with you in this fair city and in your State, not by a legal title, although Massachusetts did at one time claim a large part of central New York under original royal charter which was bounded westward by the setting sun alone; a claim, with characteristic modesty, being wise in her day and generation and never taking anything out of her reach, she gave up when compelled so to do. We have a higher title. Hardly had the Puritan settled on the shore of Massachusetts Bay, a wilderness, when with a courage that never failed, with a devotion, a persistency, and an energy that never faltered, he started on his conquering course inland and westward. He planted his cabin here and there by the little stream or at the foothills, and went abroad to his daily labor to explore the lonely primeval forest, and returned at night too often to find that cabin in flames, and to hear the savage war whoop sounding the death knell of his wife and children. But still, nothing daunted, he pressed onward through the lovely Deerfield Valley and over the Berkshire Hills to your great river, there to meet at Albany another wave of civilization coming up from its mouth. Together, hand in hand, they swept westward to the great lakes, scattering the blessings of civilization, planting everywhere the seeds of this mighty Empire State, and enriching their growth by the principles of the men of Manhattan and of Plymouth Rock and Massachusetts Bay. So I claim we stand here not as strangers, but as kinsmen having a vested right in your great Empire State.

From the time we left the forest clad hills of Berkshire and crossed your great river into your State until this moment, and I know they will last until we leave it, there has been naught but words of welcome and words of cheer for us, and we all feel that it was well that we came to Buffalo, to your furthest limit, to that place which in the old colonial times stood on the very front of civilization, an outpost of the colonies. Our visit tells us this: the welcome that we are receiving and have received all along our lengthy journey through your borders, proves that within the limits of this great State there is not one spot of soil upon which a Massachusetts man cannot stand with pride and pleasure, and with the knowledge that he will receive a warm and hearty greeting. [*Applause.*]

As we came through the beautiful Mohawk Valley, with its fertile farms yielding richest harvest at the "tickle of the hoe," with its great cities crowded with prosperous happy multitudes one after the other joining in warm welcome to us, we felt proud of them as part of our heritage. In the French and Indian wars that valley was a valley of glory and often a valley of death; and as I thought of the men of both our States who shared in both that glory and that death, of the men who later fought side by side through eight years and won their way to independ-

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ence, and of those who in our time on a hundred battle fields mingled their blood in heroic sacrifice to preserve an united country, I felt a pride and a gladness that the descendant of the Puritan had a just claim to a share in your history by a title so glorious.

To the Indian tribes whose homes were in the Mohawk Valley our people are greatly indebted for existence. No historian has given them sufficient credit for their work in preventing the French idea of a continental empire from being established by shutting in the narrow strip of ocean shore held by the English colonists by a cordon of forts. Had they sided with the Canadian tribes beneath the French flag, the struggle in which Great Britain finally triumphed would have been longer, fiercer, and more doubtful in its outcome. Ranging themselves beneath the Red Cross of England they stood a barrier through which the French and their Indian allies could not break; they protected the English settlements, and did much to cripple and finally crush the power of France which bade fair to reach from the great lakes to the Gulf of Mexico.

As one gazes on your mighty cataract, the Indian home of the thunder god, with above and below the seething rapids, the rolling, turbulent torrents foaming and dashing on with power irresistible, carrying destruction to all in their path and then losing themselves in the quiet waters of the lake, a highway for peaceful commerce, bearing on its bosom countless vessels to carry the overflowing granaries of the West from the new world to the old, bearing plenty and happiness to the needy millions of other lands, one sees in them types of our national life with its strong party antagonisms, its political struggles and bitterness, its divergent interests and sectional strifes. We all have our discordant and belligerent interests; we all have our idea of right and wrong; we have contests between us as States and individuals, but out of that great seething mass of our public life, and no public life is worth having that is not a seething mass, because when it becomes stagnant you might as well throw it away, out of that agitated mass runs the current of our history, like the waters of your river, until it finally flows out into the great broad ocean of the peaceful civil life of our people. And so I believe it will always be. So it was in '61 when you, men of New York, stood shoulder to shoulder and elbow to elbow with us of Massachusetts, when we marched forth united and unanimous to the music of the Union, and poured out blood like water in defence of what the fathers had given us. We forgot all differences, remembering only that we were one race, one country, one flag, and, thank God, by the exertions of the men of your State and of Massachusetts, and of other loyal States, by their blood shed on many battlefields we have still one country and one flag. [*Applause.*]

As we go back to Massachusetts we shall carry with us to our homes, individually and collectively, the warmest recollections and loving thoughts of Buffalo and its citizens. We leave with you, as we part, our tenderest, our most loving, our best wishes for the health, prosperity, and happiness of every man, woman, and child within your borders, and the health and prosperity of your great Queen City of the Lakes. [*Loud applause.*]

The TOASTMASTER. Seventh toast:—

The National Guard: The citizen soldier has in all our wars demonstrated that he is *par excellence*, the typical soldier of the Republic. As a link between the glory of the past and the hope of the future, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery

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Company extends its hearty greetings to our comrades of the Guard, from whose ranks must come the future officers of the great volunteer army of the Republic, whenever its services shall be needed.

The COMMANDER. When we marched up yesterday from the railroad station and saw drawn up in line your two regiments, the Sixty-fifth under Gen. Sam Welch and the Seventy-fourth under Col. Fox, every member of the Ancients was filled with pride to observe that Buffalo was so thoughtful as to give us such a magnificent escort as we saw before us. [*Loud applause.*] I think I am not exaggerating when I say it was the largest in numbers of any escort the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company ever received in any one single city. [*Applause.*] And to respond to the toast it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you the officer who commanded that escort, the colonel of the Sixty-fifth Regiment, Gen. Samuel M. Welch, Jr. [*Loud applause.*]

GEN. SAMUEL M. WELCH, Jr.

Col. Bradley and Mr. Toastmaster,— When I received the orders from my brigade commander, to represent the one hundred and fifteen thousand men who constitute the National Guard of our United States, I truly wished that the task had fallen upon abler shoulders, and the duty of responding to the beautiful sentiment which follows this toast could have been entrusted to a more fluent tongue than I possess.

The motto of my regiment is "Deeds, not words." Words do not help the National Guard unless given in the shape of command or instruction, and therefore I have never been taught to speak. Standing here to-night in this presence, however, it has occurred to me that we have many people here who sometimes ponder and ask themselves, Why does the National Guard exist? We have gentlemen here who have held office and filled distinguished stations with great credit to themselves and honor to the public. We have gentlemen here who are holding office and also holding it with great credit, and we have gentlemen here to-night who expect to hold office [*laughter*], and all these gentlemen, I can certify to you the chaplain would say, if he knew them all, practice upright and sober lives, yet they are all law breakers to-night. Which one of them has in his equipment a cartridge box containing forty cartridges, and with balls of the calibre of thirty-eight and a half? Which one of you, I would like to know, can match my friend, Col. Bradley, in that beautiful and ancient weapon known as the espontoon? Who of you ever carried a hanger in his life? And yet every one of you gentlemen is violating a statute of the United States which you will find in the edition of the statutes published in 1878; and it is just as much a law of the United States as the Raines law is a law of New York to-day. It occurred to me, gentlemen, that I might dwell upon these things because a great many of you do not know why the National Guard exists, or know what we are for. You see us parade on the street, and we do not parade more than we have to, and you say, "Well, there is a lot of tin soldiers! What are they walking up and down for, stopping street cars and keeping us from getting home?" And, then again, late at night or early in the morning, you may see two or three companies all loaded

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up in campaign uniform and you say, "That is the Sixty-fifth or the Seventy-fourth Regiment called out to suppress a riot." But you don't recall at the time that every one of you between the ages of eighteen and forty-five is supposed to be a member of the enrolled militia and you are only reported in the Adjutant General's report as being effective for duty because in the State of New York, in the State of Massachusetts, and in every other State of the Union, there is a certain number of men who for certain reasons, which I will not discuss now, have seen fit to put on uniforms and try to do their duty as soldiers, and they save the rest of their fellow citizens.

Your toast says to-night: "The citizen soldier has in all wars demonstrated that he is, *par excellence*, the typical soldier of the Republic." To-night I wear on my arm a badge of mourning, and every National Guardsman who is here should wear it. For whom are we wearing it? For Frederick Townsend, a member of one of the oldest families in the State, a man who went into the old militia as a boy in 1851. He served as Adjutant-General from 1857 to 1860, and then when the war broke out he left Albany as the colonel of a regiment. His service in the militia and the National Guard had taught him enough so that he was enabled to go to the front and fight the battles of the Union. He went to the front and he was soon commissioned into the regular army and became a major. General officers were scarce in those days, and it was not long before Major Townsend commanded a regular brigade in the Army of the Cumberland. He fought all through the war. He was at Stone River, Murfreesboro, Lookout Mountain, Nashville, and all the bloody battles in the West, and after the war came to his peaceful home with nothing to attend to whatever, but he was called again, and in 1879, Gov. Cornell appointed him Adjutant-General of the State. He found a paper force of thirty-three thousand, and a hostile Governor, who thought a thousand men was enough to supply the State of New York. Gen. Townsend soon convinced his Commander-in-Chief that one thousand men were not enough and that thirty-three thousand were too many. Gen. Townsend reduced the force, under the authority of the Governor, to fifteen thousand enlisted men. Gen. Townsend next established the State camp, and he retired from office with honor, and to-day we wear mourning for the first Adjutant-General who gave the National Guard in this State the start which it needed. [*Applause.*]

Now, I come to another typical citizen, a boy who was born and brought up in Massachusetts, a Harvard graduate, a member of the First Corps of Cadets, a man who went out of Boston, commanding the best battery that ever left the State, a man fighting with fixed prolonge over a mile. You know what that means. That man, when he was discharged, after faithful service of years, came to the State of New York and established himself as a lawyer. He became in turn Captain, Major, Lieutenant-Colonel, and Colonel of the Twenty-second Regiment. His regiment became the first regiment in the State, and he was recognized by Gov. Hill as the fittest man to fill the office of Adjutant-General, with nothing except his eminent fitness to recommend him for that position. He was offered it, he accepted it and for almost nine years, until his untimely death on the 17th of December, 1894, he worked for the National Guard of this State, and whatever position we have to-day in the National Guard of this country, — and I say it as one of the colonels in the National Guard, — we owe to the untiring, undying, intrepid, fearless efforts of Gen. Townsend and Gen. Josiah Porter, two typical

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citizens. [*Loud applause.*] Gen. Porter's body lies in your beautiful cemetery at Mount Auburn, moistened by the tears of the National Guard of the State of New York, who recognize him as the best Adjutant-General we ever had. [*Applause.*] Massachusetts gave him to us and Massachusetts has taken him back. We are thankful to Massachusetts for giving him to us. We are sorry that his untimely death robbed us of his splendid ability.

Gentlemen, I have almost covered my time. I only have to say this, — that we do not know, in the National Guard, we never know, where duty will call us. And this condition amounts to exactly this: If we are good soldiers, and we try to be good soldiers, and all humanity is subject to failure, and we make just as many in the National Guard as in business, — but our effort is to make ourselves perfect soldiers. Our effort is to instruct the younger men of the country that there are certain duties which they owe to the country which gives them their living and the opportunity to be more happy, more prosperous and more successful than in any other country, and that there is a certain amount of civic duty devolving upon them; that when they come into the National Guard, that means hours in the armory, neglect of social engagements, and the giving up of many pleasures, but it means making a perfect soldier, and we trust and labor that every man in the organization may be a perfect soldier so that he will be in the position of Gen. Chandler, who cried out to the colonel who applied to him for his position, during a battle: "No matter where it is, go in any place. You will find mighty good fighting all along the whole line." [*Loud applause.*]

The COMMANDER. I want to say that Gen. Porter was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and its adjutant, I think, in 1856. [*Applause.*]

The TOASTMASTER. Eighth regular toast: —

The Grand Army of the Republic: When the life of the nation hung trembling in the balance they gallantly threw into the scales on the side of the Union their ready sword; and we owe all we hold dear of our reunited country to the springing valor of the men of 1861. Let history record that there is one republic that is not ungrateful." [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. As we are all well acquainted with the Grand Army of the Republic, and Buffalo needs no words from me in regard to what the little bronze badge means which I have in common with many men in your command the honor of wearing, — more valuable to us than the richest diamond badge that can be presented or won in any other country in the world, — it gives me great pleasure to announce to the Comrades that the Senior Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. resides in the city of Buffalo, and I have now the honor of presenting Gen. Alfred Lyth. [*Loud applause.*]

GEN. LYTH.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Citizens, and Comrades,— The principles of the Grand Army of the Republic are fraternity, charity, and loyalty. Its fraternity is daily demonstrated at the meetings of the

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Posts of the organization. In Boston in the year 1891, and in Buffalo in 1897, a few weeks ago, we had practical demonstrations of its fraternity. The hearty grasp of fellowship of the comrades who a few decades ago were on the battle-fields of our country, and the reunions of those comrades, fully illustrated to those who witnessed them that the fraternity of those brave boys who were at the front from 1861 to 1865 was a fraternity that no other organization ever equalled. Its charity you have illustrated by its official reports from year to year, and its loyalty no living person ever questioned. [*Applause.*]

"When the life of the nation hung trembling in the balance they gallantly threw into the scales on the side of the Union their ready swords; and we owe all we hold dear of our reunited country to the springing valor of the men of 1861." I repeat the words of a comrade who a short time ago at a gathering similar to this uttered the sentiment, "Blessed is the country whose defenders are patriots." Who of those days can ever forget the thrill that convulsed the nation, those days of '61 when the flag of Sumter was fired upon? With stern and steady resolve the youth of the land with quick and springing valor answered the call and the Grand Army of the Republic was inaugurated. "Let history record that there is one republic that is not ungrateful." The record of the men of 1861–65 has been written and is now passing down to future ages, — written in the blood of heroes and who doubts that two hundred and sixty years hence the citizens of this grand republic will gratefully revert to the patriotism of the Ancient and Honorable, the Grand Army of the Republic? [*Applause.*]

"They feared not death, — men bless the field
That patriot soldiers die on;
Fair Freedom's cause was sword and shield,
And the Union their guidon."

The Grand Army of the Republic! Gentlemen, the response to that toast has been taken from me by the words uttered in response to the toast "The Army and Navy" by our friend and comrade Gen. Curtiss, and I refer you for its history to his remarks upon the deeds of valor that were recorded of the Grand Army of the Republic during the dark days of the Rebellion. I thank you for the honor of being called upon to respond for the Grand Army of the Republic. [*Applause.*]

The TOASTMASTER. Next regular toast: —

The Press: The lever that moves the world should always rest upon the fulcrum of truth. May liberty, not license, ever control its invincible, and temper with moderation its irresistible, power.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I want to thank you for the careful attention you have accorded the speakers. There are one or two toasts left, and if you want the pleasure of listening to the eloquent gentlemen who are present, you will remain right in your seats. To respond to this toast to the Press I will call upon our Chaplain. As you know, our list has been made up to-day, and your Commander has been hard at work so that we should make no failure to-night in our banquet, either at the table or in the speeches after the banquet. But when I came to look at the sentiment which was given by our Toastmaster, — The Press and

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"its irresistible power," I said, "Who under heaven is able to meet the power of the press?" and in a moment I thought of our Chaplain, a man of truth and veracity, a man whom we have learned to love and honor, a man who I think can well respond, if any man in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is able to respond, in a fitting manner to the sentiment of the press, that great power which when wielded for the good of the people and the elevation of the nation, lifts the nation higher and brings the people to the highest conception, the ideal conception of what the press should be. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you to respond to this toast, our Chaplain, Rev. S. H. Roblin. [*Cheers.*]

REV. S. H. ROBLIN, D. D.

Mr. Commander, Mr. Toastmaster, and Gentlemen, — It is understood by all the members of this Honorable Company that obedience to orders is a superior virtue. As Chaplain, I should consider myself a bad example did I not obey the command of my superior officer; but I must confess, gentlemen, that I did not jump with alacrity to obey when I was detailed to speak to this toast to-night. For consider how little practical knowledge a clergyman possesses of the affairs and *modus operandi* of the Press. Yet, despite my lack of knowledge there are some things even about a great newspaper which are as clear to me as day; for example, the greatest newspaper cannot afford to speak unjustly or untruthfully of individuals or organizations, and to do so is to take an advantage entirely dishonorable and reprehensible. [*Applause.*] To hold to justice and to truth is an absolute requirement of greatness and, in the long run, of success.

A special recommendation I have in mind, and that is, the decapitation of the professional funny man of the press. [*Cheers.*] I am a lover of wit, and humor, and legitimate sarcasm: the wit that sparkles, the humor that glows, and the sarcasm that prunes away excrescences. But may the good Lord deliver us from the professional so-called wit whose sarcasm descends to ribaldry, and whose paragraphs of attempted mirth teem with misrepresentation and garrulous verbosity. [*Prolonged cheers.*]

Do I understand that I represent the Press? Then, sir, let me put aside certain considerations which otherwise would embarrass my utterance, and say at once that the Press, sensible of the history and *personnel* of this honorable command, has sought at home and abroad to represent it truly to the people. It was owing to the history, the association, and *personnel* of this Company that Great Britain welcomed it to the heart of her kingdom and permitted it to march under arms with Old Glory to the fore, not only upon the streets of the world's most populous city but also to the (to them) sacred precincts of Windsor Castle into the presence of her Most Gracious Majesty Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India. [*Great applause.*] The *Thunderer* and all the great papers of the realm viewed this occasion with greatest interest, and devoted columns to complimentary descriptions and strong commendation. The foremost papers of the world detected in this experience the taking of a long step toward the parliament of man and the federation of the world, the cementing in peace the nations of the earth in a republic of God. The Press realizes more and more the service of this honorable command.

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And on the occasion of this Field-day Outing the great papers of New England and the Empire State have bid you God speed. The intelligent by thousands and tens of thousands have welcomed you to the cities of Syracuse and Buffalo, and especially in this city have great things been done in honor of its guests. I represent the Press? Then, sir, I wish to apologize for one blot which appears on the page which we are scanning. The description which appeared in the columns of one of our papers this morning, of your command, ought never to have been written, and in the name of all true newspaper men I apologize. It was done by a would-be funny man, and the humiliation and deep regret are ours. [*Sensation and cheers.*] I recognize the greatness of the Press, its marvellous resources and its tremendous power. No one can be more conscious than I of its mighty resources and how telling is its opposition. But while I recognize all this I do not fear it, and propose to speak the truth as I understand the truth on all occasions, and especially now. [*Applause.*]

Pardon, at this juncture, a word to the Press, for while I am chosen to represent it, I personally choose to represent the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I am Chaplain now, and no matter who may come and who may go, I shall claim a permanent place in this body, for I feel knit to it by hooks of steel. [*Cries of "Good" and cheers.*] Let me give the Press to understand that this Company holds the honor of Massachusetts too sacredly to bandy it about as a band of degenerates, dissipators, and wine bibbers. There are many men here who have never tasted liquor. The Commander is Superintendent of a large Sunday school in Boston. Its members are foremost in the professions, in commerce, finance, etc., while the whole body is a link of incomparable value between the citizen and the soldier. I know these men, and have come to honor and love them for their worth. I demand, then, fairness on the part of the Press, and I believe that demand will be respected. [*Applause.*]

To the Press, then, gentlemen, with its marvellous resources and wonderful achievements, may its course grow brighter and brainier and truer through the years, until man shall come to love and fear its integrity, while beholding its power in all the earth being exerted for liberty, rectitude, and righteousness in the interest of mankind. [*Cheers upon cheers and deafening applause.*]

The TOASTMASTER. The next toast is, —

The Judiciary: The triumph of American civilization is the government of law. Incorruptibility, integrity, and deep erudition have ever distinguished our jurisprudence.

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, as soldiers we are always ready to stand for the right in defence of State and Nation, but we all must bow to the civil law, and to-night it gives us great pleasure to bow before the Supreme Court in the presence of its honored representative, Justice Robert C. Titus. [*Applause.*]

JUDGE ROBERT C. TITUS.

Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. Commander, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,— It seems amid the clash of sabres, the noise of musketry, and the thunder of cannon that the judiciary is somewhat

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out of place in this gathering. I have observed, and I wish to make a complaint of it, that the judiciary and the clergy are placed at the bottom of the toast list. [*Laughter.*] I believe that the gentleman who arranged this program will live to regret the arrangement. [*Laughter.*] I venture to say that it will not be long before he will be petitioning the judiciary for some legal favor, and I can say with greater assurance that later on he will be calling upon the clergy for relief. [*Laughter and applause.*] While I do not pretend that the clergy and the judiciary should at all times be placed at the head of the list, yet in times of peace, when war has subsided, when you gallant gentlemen have fought your battles and won your victories, it is then that you and your fellow citizens appeal to the judiciary to hold in even poise the scales of justice for all. [*Applause.*]

This is a subject, my friends, — well, I may say that I am not prepared to make a speech. I was sitting in court about three o'clock to-day and my distinguished friend, Gen. Doyle, came in and interrupted the proceedings of the Court and said that, "inasmuch as I was once a member of the military organizations of this country, and of this State and this city, I had been drafted into the service again," and I asked him what was wanted. He said I was requested to come over here to-night and talk. I was trying a law suit. I hesitated. I had made up my mind I could not come, and then replied, "General, I will be with you." [*Applause.*] Two lawyers were struggling before me making speeches — and I may say by way of parenthesis that judges never talk, they let the lawyers talk — and I gathered myself together after the surprise and said, "Gentlemen, this case must be finished at once. I have an important duty to perform. I have been trying this case two or three days. You must get together at once." I gave them five minutes and went into my room and when I returned they had settled the case and got out of court. [*Laughter.*] The invitation at least relieved me of a great embarrassment, and I believe that the parties received as exact justice in the settlement as I could possibly have given. [*Laughter and applause.*]

It will be within the subject exactly if I mention one little incident with reference to Boston. I was born here. My parents came from the East, and I read in my genealogy that the good ship "Hopewell" landed on the coast of Massachusetts in 1635. What you have to-day in Boston as relics of the past, as stories of its history, of its sufferings, of its heroism, of its greatness, is the heritage of us all. I enjoy it as much as you do. And after an absence of three years from that good old town, a few weeks ago I had occasion to visit it again, and I noticed that the spirit which is pervading the western and southern part of this country has taken hold of Boston. Utilization seems to be the motto all over this country. In one of those historic churches where our forefathers knelt and appealed to the god of war a hundred years ago is a railroad office. Under that old Common which has stood unentrenched upon by the sacrilegious hand of capital, a corporation has seized a portion and a railroad is running through it, and it may not — and I am not speaking too seriously now — it may not be many years before Cornhill or Tremont Street may be called Sullivan Place or Sullivan Avenue. [*Laughter.*] I may say to you, gentlemen of the Ancients, as your organization is made up of men of Boston, stand by your ancient churches, your ancient landmarks. Let no hand of sacrilege strike from off the list the old monuments of your history's greatness and glory.

But I am off my subject again. I was to talk about the judiciary. It is a sub-

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ject that has been so much talked about that nothing is left for a member of it to say but to repeat what some one else has said. I may say this, the wisest men that this country has given us, the greatest writers on American history in England and France, have given the judiciary the credit for the stability of the government, for its permanency and its strength, and have said that if American institutions are to be handed down to future generations it will be because of the wise judicial system which was adopted by the forefathers of this country. [*Applause.*] Even as good a Tory as Lord Salisbury but a short time ago said of the Supreme Court of the United States, that it was the *par excellence* of judicial systems of any country. [*Applause.*] I do not know what more can be said. This is a superficial view, but through its ramifications it affects you, it affects all of us. You are interested in seeing that your liberties are preserved, that your property is not ruthlessly taken from you without due process of law. To whom do you go? Not to the warrior, not to the legislator, but to him who carries the scale in his hands and dispenses justice between all mankind. [*Applause.*]

While the judiciary has been and is great, and has created a history for this country, I am not one of those who believe that it is either politic or wise that the judiciary of this country should assume the jurisdiction and authority vested in the Legislature. I do not believe — and I know I disagree with many — that judges should issue from their chambers injunctions that cover an entire community, every social and commercial relation, without a hearing, and then for the violation of an order made under those circumstances commit a possibly innocent man for contempt of court and send him to jail without a trial by a jury of his peers, as provided by the Constitution of this country. [*Applause.*] Within the last few years has grown up in this country a system of judicial legislation which must eventually be checked, either by constitutional amendment or by legislative enactment. The executive, the legislative, and the judiciary powers of this government are distinctly defined and limitations placed upon them by that grand old charter, the Constitution of the United States, and while we may say to-day that these innovations, these usurpations, are justified, yet, to-morrow you may be the subject of these vicious practices which I regard as unlawful, unauthorized, and assumed powers by the courts of this country. The stability of this country, organized as it is, depends upon confining within the proper limits the powers which by the charter we have delegated to each, — the legislative, the executive, and the judicial branches; and the moment one of these trespasses upon the rights of the citizen, or usurps the functions of the other we are taking one fatal step towards that day, — and I pray God it may never come, — when this country shall sink in ruin. It is the duty, in my judgment, of every man when any department of government encroaches upon the right of any citizen, or encroaches upon or usurps the powers of another, to rise and protest against it and prevent its repetition in the future. I believe now, and I have no doubt you agree with me, that the judiciary of this country is its salvation, and so long as we can maintain it and the other co-ordinate branches of this government independent and unimpaired, reserving to each the power which the Constitution has conferred and limiting it to that, we may transmit the institutions which were handed down to us unimpaired to our sons and to our grandsons and their children. But permit it otherwise, let one department of government trespass upon the rights or

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the province of another, and that moment you have taken a step which will eventually result in ruin.

Gentlemen, I thank you sincerely for the honor you have done me in asking me to speak upon this subject before you to-night. I wish to explain to you the gratification which the citizens of Buffalo feel that you have come among us, that you have visited us, and if any viper in a newspaper office has written aught that should not have been written, do not charge it to the citizens of Buffalo. We extend to you all a cordial greeting, a heartfelt welcome. [*Loud applause.*]

THE TOASTMASTER. The next regular toast is: —

The Clergy: "The foundations of our faith, the preservation of our morals, and the hope of future reward will be safe if we ever follow trustfully their teachings."

The COMMANDER. I wish to say to the clergy — and might say it to the judiciary — that the Ancients are always mindful of truth and justice, and we carry them within our hearts and want them to go with us, and therefore it was the intention on the part of the Commander to place them just where they are in the lists of toasts. We want to carry with us what the clergy and the judiciary may say to us, and to have it sink down into our hearts and suppress that commercial spirit which is always uppermost in our minds. And now it gives me great pleasure to introduce, to respond to this toast, a soldier, who marches under the banner of Emmanuel for the conquest of the world, and the establishment of the kingdom of the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. I call to respond to this toast Rev. C. F. Wrigley, Pastor of St. Mary's Church, Buffalo. [*Applause.*]

REV. F. J. WRIGLEY.

I want to congratulate the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on being the most long-suffering congregation that I have ever seen. Undoubtedly your Colonel was perfectly right; undoubtedly the intention of the Toastmaster was that we who represent the law and the gospel should be last heard in order that our admonitions should be remembered. When you get into troubles you go to the law and when the lawyers get through with you you come to the gospel. A gentleman was asked where the phrase "The quality of mercy" was manufactured. He said he did not know, but he thought by a man in Boston who eternally disgraced himself by going to New York. [*Laughter.*] And while speaking of New York I want to say a word as the devil's advocate. I do not suppose the press would accept me as its advocate, for very often the press tramples on my pet ideas, but I think the papers made their mistake, perhaps, in doing what Howells did, — they went to New York for the news, and in printing it said some things which the Ancients did not like. I think I ought to say, as a preacher of peace, and in order to bring matters to a peaceful conclusion that we will try not to do it again, especially since we have seen you and understand you and know what you are. That the quality of mercy may not be strained, I am

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going to try and do what my congregation says is absolutely impossible for me — that is, to wind up in just five minutes.

As to the toast, the Clergy, I may say that we do not expect that you will always follow trustfully their teachings. People want to know in the first place your authority, where you belong, who ordained you, then how much you know, and whether you know as much as they. What the clergy are trying to do in the interest of America is to preach the gospel of truth, and we expect men to go with us as far as we preach truth, and we do not expect them to believe anything that they cannot reasonably believe. Some men think the Church is asking them to believe a great many things which are contrary to reason, and which they must accept without question. The Church asks men to believe just exactly what they will find in themselves and nothing more. The revelation of Almighty God is in nature and men can find nature in themselves. Human nature is the grandest possible revelation of Almighty God, and the clergy, when they have succeeded in developing all of the truth and the honesty and the justice in a man, have succeeded in making it possible for him to believe all that God has made known, and all that the Church asks him to believe; and man's belief, or rather his power to believe or to accept the great truths of Revelation, is always in direct proportion to the development of his real manhood. People sometimes worry over the miracles, and wonder how they can believe in them, but it ought to be sufficient for such people to know that when a man is fully developed, morally, ethically, and spiritually as well as intellectually, that miracles become not only possible but probable, and that the way to solve the intellectual difficulties connected with them is to develop manhood. The Church of God does not ask any man to forsake his common sense in order to believe what she teaches him, but being a divine teacher and holding God's highest revelation, she simply asks that the man sanctify his common sense in order that he may grasp under higher development of his manhood, that which he now imagines to be opposed to his common sense. We must also remember that the teaching of the Church catholic is entirely different from the teaching of the intellectual idiosyncrasies of some religious leader, who imagines that he is discovering some new revelation. Some men seem to think that being a Christian is the same thing as being a fool. Now, being a Christian is an entirely different thing from being a fool. That is precisely where the Church stands to-day. We claim that being a Christian is diametrically opposed to being a fool. A man who believes in righteousness and sobriety can believe the things we ask him to believe. In other words, as your Commander has said, we are all soldiers and believe that real Christianity is the development of real manhood, and when we have succeeded in developing in the man real manhood, we expect he will be a Christian and nothing but that. You must remember this, that the foundations of the Church are precisely the foundations of every other institution that we know of. The eternal foundations rest on exactly the same principles that everything great in this world rests upon. The family is not a formal relation; its relations are organic. A man is born into it and all the responsibilities rest on him whether he accepts them or not. The state, again, is the development of the family and is an organism. The man must accept his relations to the state whether he will or not. These relations are not formal, but organic. The Church likewise represents the crystallization of the moral and spiritual forces of the world. It is not and cannot be a man-made

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institution. It is not a formal or mechanical institution. It is like the family and the state, an organism. A man is born into it and must accept the laws of life, and thought, and action, which it imposes on him. He must accept them whether he will or not, and by denying them he does not rid himself of them, for the Church is greater than the man, greater than the family, greater than the nation, and as lasting as the eternal God.

What the Church is trying to do is to get the man to use the revelation which he understands, to help him up to the comprehension of the revelation which he now thinks he cannot grasp. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. It is fitting that the last regular toast should be that which we all have very close to our hearts; for, after all, all the toasts bear towards one centre and that is our common country. To respond to this toast I did not seek in the north or in the south, or in the east or in the west for a man, but going near to the centre, right on Mason and Dixon's line, where the stars and stripes and the stars and bars crossed alternately during the Civil War, I have called a man to respond to the toast "Our Country," and it gives me great pleasure to introduce to you to-night Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee, my Chief of Staff. [*Loud applause.*]

RESPONSE OF LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

Long John Wentworth weighed a hundred and twenty-five pounds. He was waiting on his sweetheart who weighed two hundred pounds. They were occupying the same chair, and she was sitting on his lap. The Court had been in session a somewhat prolonged time when she turned to him and said sweetly, "Johnny dear, are you tired?" "No, pet; I was tired an hour ago, but I am numb now and can stand anything." [*Laughter.*]

I believe that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and our distinguished guests, after four hours of oratory, are in that state now that they can stand any infliction from me. There came to the Monumental City, a year ago, a band of men whose approach had been heralded by every paper in the land. We threw open our hearts and homes to the Ancients, and the recollection of Maryland to-day is full of your gallant bearing, your magnificent conduct, and the splendor not only of your appearance but of your intellect and of your patriotism. [*Applause.*] You may say as the Roman conqueror did, "I came, I saw, I conquered." So you came conquering, but not satisfied with that you must bear away with you some hostage to recollect your trip. It was your pleasure to place upon my wrist the chains, but they are the glittering chains of friendship. [*Applause.*] I stand before you to-night a willing captive, and in the name of old Maryland, the centre of the Union, as has been said, I am commissioned by the officers of my regiment to convey to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company our greetings, with the assurance that the most pleasurable recollection of our military and social life is your visit, and the wishes that every Fall Field Day may be brighter and brighter like the pathway of the just, a shining light unto the perfect day of success. [*Applause.*] I love the metropolis from which you came. I admire its spirit. I can even appreciate the sentiment of the girl,

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who, looking at a mile stone, "1 M. from Boston," said, "'I 'm from Boston,'— that is what that means." [*Laughter.*]

If you ask me the secret of New England's power, I will answer that it was written in the cabin of the "Mayflower," when it was declared that when they landed at Plymouth, the laws should be just and equal to all men; and this organization, if I read it properly in the light of your history, is the grandest exposition of that thought.

But we have come on our peaceful mission down through the Berkshire Hills and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley to this prosperous city on the lake. The last time we made this journey the scenery was beautiful on its carpet of living green. To-day we come in the early frosts of autumn, which have made a panoply of purple and crimson and gold, and the leaves are more beautiful in their death than they ever were in their life. And so it is with the flowers. When crushed they give forth their sweetest perfume. We can add nothing to the glory of the Empire State. It would be a useless task to attempt it. It would be like endeavoring to gild pure gold or perfume the violet. We come on this mission to enjoy ourselves, and as one of your number I say that, of all the organizations to which I belong, — and my wife says, I am the great American "jiner," — of all of them I value my membership in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company more than I do that in any organization under God's sun. [*Applause.*]

I spoke of the "Mayflower." but she was not the only "Argosy" that bore the pilgrims to these shores. Up the Hudson sailed a band of explorers who settled the land. They did not filch the soil as was done by your forefathers, but they paid thirty-six shillings for the fair land of Manhattan, and at the game of toss-penny they won it back the next day. Is it any wonder the commercial spirit should govern? Is it any wonder that all roads should lead to Gotham or Buffalo?

The States lately in rebellion have forgotten there was a Mason and Dixon's line. You may think, as you remember the dear ones who sleep to-night in the Southland, that they died in vain. I tell you, no. Whether in honored or unhonored graves the winds of early autumn may sing their requiem, and as the waves beat upon the shore they give forth the great diapason of mournful music for the dead. They died that the nation should be truer and purer, and as the blood of the martyrs was the seed of the Church, so may it be said that the blood of the heroic men of the North was shed to give us a greater appreciation of our common country. Do not say, therefore, that they died in vain, for after all this republic will even be greater than dreamed of by our ancestors. But what is the danger of the future? The law will take care of anarchy. If it raises its head, it will be crushed. But it is the spirit of selfishness that wealth produces among us. It is the almighty dollar we worship, crowding out the New England spirit, and the love of the Empire State, for the old Dutch spirit goes to the wall with the old Puritan spirit, and we become a nation of buyers and sellers, and patriotism dies. And what is the lesson of the hour? It is the spirit of fraternity. The banker and the merchant, the millionaire and the lawyer, the professional man and the soldier, marched in the streets of Baltimore when you were there, and you showed us that fraternity is what we shall have to cultivate in the future.

In your northern New England climate, when the rigors of winter have passed, the first bird that flies northward and reaches you in the joyous life of spring is the Baltimore Oriole. Her sable and gold remind you of the Southland and her

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song is as the music of the tropical forest. Our "Orioles" flew northward not long ago and came back without the pennant that had been at the masthead for several years. [*Laughter.*] We will loan you that pennant, but we will keep the Temple Cup, — the cup that cheers but does not inebriate. [*Laughter.*] Remember that there has come north from fair Maryland a man to join your ranks. He has come believing that it is an honor to be with you, and what you have done upon this trip can never be effaced from his memory. Never have I received such evidences of appreciation, of friendship, and of heart to heart manhood as I have had crowded into these three days. I shall take back recollections of it that will smooth over the defeats of politics, that will allay the anxieties of business and the disappointments of social life, because I was permitted to march near the head of the most gallant and representative organization of New England. [*Applause.*]

The Commander then presented the last speaker of the evening, Col. Charles O. Shepard, Superintendent of the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y., who told a series of witty and humorous stories. Then the Commander thanked the company for the close attention given to the speakers during the evening, and with three ringing cheers as an expression of good will to the Buffalo friends, the speeches came to an end at a quarter to two o'clock A. M. The following order indicated what was desired of members on Thursday: —

HEADQUARTERS A. & H. A. CO., OF MASSACHUSETTS,
"IROQUOIS," BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1897.

General Orders No. 6.

The Company is hereby ordered to report at 7 A. M., Thursday, Oct. 7.
Reveille will be sounded at 5 o'clock.
Breakfast will be ready at 6 o'clock.
Line will be formed at 7.15 o'clock.
Special train will leave Exchange Street station at *precisely* 8 *o'clock.*
Baggage must be in the hands of the Quartermaster before 6.30 A. M., Thursday.

By order of

F. M. TRIFET, *First Lieutenant and Adjutant.*

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Commander.*

THURSDAY, Oct. 7.

Rain was falling quite heavily when the Ancients arose on the last day of their stay in western New York. But every one was astir early, and soon after eight, having had a substantial breakfast, the Company bade adieu to its friends at the Hotel Iroquois and started on the homeward trip. By nine o'clock the train was speeding eastward, and at noon Syracuse was reached. Here Chaplain Roblin with regret left the Company amid the cheers of all, to take another route home. Just before leaving Syracuse three hundred well filled little lunch boxes were put aboard the train, — a provision thoughtfully arranged for by the Fall Field Day Committee, and in each box one contribution was labelled like this: —

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Compliments of
AVERILL & GREGORY,
THE YATES,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
TO A. & H. A. CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS.
260th Annual Field Day, Oct. 7, 1897.

And in referring to this lunch mention may be made of a pleasing incident during the ride to Buffalo on Tuesday.

Before leaving Syracuse a lunch had been ordered for the Company, to be used on the train, on the run from Syracuse to Buffalo. By some means it missed the special and reached Buffalo an hour after the Company arrived. At the suggestion of Adjutant Trifet it was decided to give the unused lunch to charity, and on Thursday the three hundred and odd packages were sent to the bootblacks and the Buffalo Orphan Asylum, accompanied by a letter from Commander Bradley, expressing the sympathy of the Company with the efforts being made to ameliorate the conditions of the needy.

This kindness was later handsomely acknowledged by grateful letters to the Commander.

The homeward journey was without remarkable features. Every one was pretty well tired out with the festivities, though all were cheerful. As the train approached Springfield, Commander Bradley went into each of the passenger coaches and made a little speech of thanks to the men, in substance as follows: —

THE COMMANDER.

"*Gentlemen*, — We are now approaching home, and in behalf of the commissioned officers of the Company and myself, I thank you one and all for the excellent manner in which you have conducted your soldierly duties on this trip to Buffalo. We are proud of you, gentlemen, and the success of the trip is due to the fact that every man, from the Commander down, has tried to do his duty, having in view the honor of the Company as a whole, and therefore in congratulating yourselves you are complimenting the officers who have striven hard to make this a success. We will march to the Armory escorting the colors in columns of four, by the most direct route."

When the train came to a standstill at Worcester, a party of gentlemen from Boston, headed by Col. A. M. Ferris and Postmaster Col. H. A. Thomas, entered the Wagner car occupied by the Commander and his Staff, bearing a huge floral design upon the middle of which was a floral picture of a charging buffalo. This extraordinary token of regard and welcome home was placed in the end of the car, where it was inspected and admired by every one present. Soon afterwards Commander Bradley and Col. Ferris called for attention, and then Col. Thomas spoke as follows: —

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COL. HENRY A. THOMAS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancients, — We have with us a small party of gentlemen from Boston, members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, who feel that they have been somewhat negligent in not accompanying you on your trip to Buffalo. We have read the accounts of your stay in that city. We are proud of the showing you have made there. We know that the speeches that were made were a fitting tribute to the Ancients and well represented the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. We know that it is pleasant for you to meet some of your comrades at this time on your return, and thinking you would not regard it amiss, we have gotten up this floral design, trying to represent a buffalo [*laughter*] in the midst of some charming scenery, and we hope you will accept it as a small tribute of respect and friendship which we owe to you as fellow members of the Ancients. [*Applause.*] We are not officials from the city of Boston and we have no warrant to give you the freedom of the city, but we welcome you back and you will take everything you want. We trust you had a good time and we are only sorry we could not participate. We tender you our hearty good will and we will present, in behalf of our friends in Boston, this floral tribute, wishing you God speed in every undertaking. [*Applause.*]

Col. FERRIS. I simply desire to remark that that animal is supposed to represent a buffalo. [*Laughter.*]

The COMMANDER. We know better. [*Laughter.*]

In accepting the gift Commander Bradley said: —

Col. Thomas and friends, — Who have been so kind to meet us upon our return from that which all the Company say has been an exceedingly successful trip, I desire to say that we have been to Buffalo and seen the animal himself and can assure you that he is much more beautiful on his native heath than he is even when surrounded by the beautiful flowers which you have presented, although this design is a very good representation of the animal in the tame state as you have seen him. But we have seen him otherwise, and we can say that the Mayor of Buffalo is a mighty good fellow. The trip to Buffalo has been a success and the Commonwealth has been well represented by Senator Morse, the old sea dog from the Cape district. He covered himself all over with glory. And the City of Boston was well represented, especially by a speech by Col. Walker in a most eloquent vein. We have had a good time and I am proud of the Company from the first lieutenant down to the lowest statured man in the command. [*Applause.*]

Col. Thomas then led in three cheers for the Ancients, after which three cheers were given for the delegation who presented the floral tribute.

The train arrived in Boston soon after nine o'clock and the march was made at once to the armory.

Upon arriving at the armory, the Commander thus addressed the Company: —

Gentlemen, — Just one word before we are dismissed. As I said on the cars I now repeat, that I thank you for the true gentlemanly conduct you have maintained on the entire trip and for the fact that you brought back into the old hall the

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colors we took out a few days ago and to which you have added new lustre in the city of Buffalo. [*Applause.*]

And now I desire to thank our comrade, Col. Thomas, and those who escorted us to the hall for their company and also for the very beautiful present of the floral emblem representing a buffalo rampant. [*Applause and laughter.*]

Col. THOMAS. I know you are all tired, Mr. Commander, but I desire to say that we are proud of the record you have made in Buffalo, and we welcome you back to Boston, knowing, as the Commander has said, that you have added new lustre to this ancient organization. Whatever may be said of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, we know that they are all true men and good representatives of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] What we have done to-night has been instigated by your comrade and member, Mr. Purmort, and we simply accompanied him to Worcester and are very glad to be of this simple service. We know you bore the brunt of the fight and we are sorry we were not with you. We are proud of the Ancients; we know that you well represented the Company and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and in saying this we know we do only justice to your record. We bid you good night, and we hope you will have the good sleep to-night which you richly deserve. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. A word from the Adjutant.

The ADJUTANT. Gentlemen, I do not wish to detain you long. My farewell address will consist of only two words. Personally, I wish to say, simply, Thank you.

The Company then dispersed.

At the first meeting of the Company after its return from Buffalo, N. Y., the following resolution was adopted and copies forwarded to each of the organizations named:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts be presented to Brig.-Gen. P. C. Doyle, Col. Samuel M. Welch, Jr., commanding 65th Regiment, N. G. N. Y.; Col. Geo. C. Fox, commanding 74th Regiment, N. G. N. Y., of Buffalo, N. Y.; also, Capt. John G. Butler, commanding 41st Separate Company, N. G. N. Y., of Syracuse, N. Y., and the officers and men under their respective commands, for the very generous military and fraternal courtesies extended to the Company during the late trip to Western New York, and that the Commander be authorized to sign and forward this resolution.

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ROLL OF MEMBERS

PARADING ON FALL FIELD DAY, OCT. 4, 1897, AS REPORTED BY THE ADJUTANT.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Commander.*

Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. LOUIS A. BLACKINTON . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET . . . . . *Adjutant.*

STAFF.

Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE, *Chief of Staff.*
Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Dr. F. W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Dr. J. E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Rev. S. H. ROBLIN, D. D., *Chaplain.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Capt. A. .A. FOLSOM.
Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH.
Col. SYDNEY M. HEDGES.
Col. HENRY WALKER.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Fall Field Day Committee.

ELBRIDGE G. ALLEN.
RINALDO B. RICHARDSON.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

HONORARY STAFF — *Continued.*

Col. C. A. LEIGHTON.
Col. I. K. STETSON.
Sergt. J. HARRY HARTLEY.
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.
Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.
Lieut. FRANK C. BROWNELL.
Capt. A. L. SMITH.
Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.
Capt. JOHN C. POTTER.
Lieut. FRED O. CLAYTON.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Major H. G. JORDAN, *Sergeant-Major.*
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

Band Guide.

A. A. GLEASON.

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Flankers to the Commander.

Capt. WILLIAM L. STEDMAN. Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT.

Orderly to Commander.

Sergt. E. G. FOSTER.

Markers.

Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

Special Detail at Boston Depot and on Train.

Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON. WILLIAM A. HARDY.
SAMUEL A. NEILL. ROBERT R. FEARS.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

CHARLES E. HOWE, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. E. E. Wells, *Right Guide.* Captain J. Henry Brown, *Left Guide.*
E. P. Longley. John White.
S. W. Brackett. Thomas W. Flood.
Sergt. Frank Huckins. J. B. Smith.
Lieut. W. H. Marsh. Lieut. T. J. Tute.
W. A. Battey. Lieut. O. P. Richardson.
F. S. Waterman. Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Capt. E. A. Hammond.

SECOND COMPANY.

J. OTIS MCFADDEN, *Sergeant.*

G. H. W. Bates, *Right Guide.* Frank P. Stone, *Left Guide.*
Cyrus J. Hatch. Boardman J. Parker.
Charles W. Parker. Robert Burlen.
James W. McIndoe. Sergt. John R. Newman.
John French Johnson. Thomas H. Harding.
C. D. B. Fiske. Sergt. J. Chancellor Crafts.
Sergt. Thomas M. Denham. John H. Woodman.

THIRD COMPANY.

EUGENE A. HOLTON, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Charles S. Damrell, *Right Guide.* J. T. Dyer, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. J. A. Davis. G. W. Bowker.
Sergt. H. H. Litchfield. F. W. Richards.
T. A. Boyd. J. G. Young, Jr.
M. W. Burlen. John G. Warner.
C. E. Legg. Charles M. Pear.
D. B. Badger. J. W. Sawyer.

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FOURTH COMPANY.

HENRY W. TOMBS, *Sergeant.*

Joseph Hubbard, *Right Guide.*
O. H. Brock.
William N. McKenna.
George Gannon.
Frank H. Dowell.
William Oswald.
Henry Kavanagh.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard, *Left Guide.*
F. D. Hicks.
James W. Robinson.
John T. B. Gorman.
G. B. Ketchum.
W. F. Skilton.
Augustus Andrews.

FIFTH COMPANY.

WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON, *Sergeant.*

H. H. Newcomb, *Right Guide.*
H. A. Blackmer.
S. A. Brownell.
A. C. Wheaton.
W. A. Lockhart.
F. H. McLaughlin.
A. Cunio.
N. P. Hayes, *Left Guide.*
E. H. Doane.
Thomas Hersom.
James M. Dexter.
J. S. Williams.
W. H. Lee.
G. H. Wilson.

SIXTH COMPANY.

WILLIAM S. BEST, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. M. Usher, *Right Guide.*
William L. Miller.
C. C. Blanchard.
George H. Innis, *National Color Bearer.*
Sergt. A. L. Richardson.
Edward H. Wiggin.
A. N. Webb.
D. C. Makepeace.
Sergt. Arthur E. Leach.
Sergt. F. W. Hilton, *Left Guide.*
William H. Ellis.
James Ellis.
Capt. W. S. Sampson, *State Color Bearer.*
Charles M. Meserve.
William H. Thomas.
C. A. Woolley.
Sergt. J. Bensemoil.
T. H. Bivan.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS, *Sergeant.*

Lieut.-Col. A. L. Richardson, *Right Guide.*
G. F. Walker.
G. W. Wilkinson.
Capt. W. E. Riker.
R. W. Bates.
Col. D. L. Jewell.
Sergt. L. M. Maxham.
F. T. Rose, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. H. F. Wade.
J. E. Daniell.
G. F. Jackson.
F. H. Adams.
Lieut. Elmer A. Messinger.
A. C. Titus.
Major H. P. Williams.

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ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

HOWARD H. HAMILTON, *Sergeant.*

William A. Mason, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. N. B. Basch, *Left Guide.*
George Cassell.	Sergt.-Major H. W. Patterson.
M. McIntire.	George L. Smith.
Francis E. Page.	J. M. Frye.
A. G. Durgin.	F. W. Tirrell.
J. W. Greenalch.	Stephen Gale.
C. E. Coombs.	Chas. H. Fox.

SECOND COMPANY.

M. J. GRODJINSKI, *Sergeant.*

Isaac A. Steele, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. W. B. Lucas, *Left Guide.*
F. W. Homans.	C. H. Boynton.
Lieut. S. B. Clapp.	T. W. Evans.
J. B. Cherry.	F. W. A. Bergengren.
W. Jackson.	F. B. K. Marter.
J. H. Appleton.	C. N. Wood.
Lieut. J. A. Plummer.	T. C. Ashley.

THIRD COMPANY.

EUGENE S. TAYLOR, *Sergeant.*

Peter Morrison, *Right Guide.*	O. M. Douglas, *Left Guide.*
W. J. Hugill.	A. W. Bryne.
E. W. Jones.	John P. Hazlet.
W. B. Parazina.	C. T. Witt.
Frank Ferdinand.	John A. Emery.
Sergt. E. E. Snow.	E. O. Bartels.
Hugh L. Stalker.	William A. Morse.

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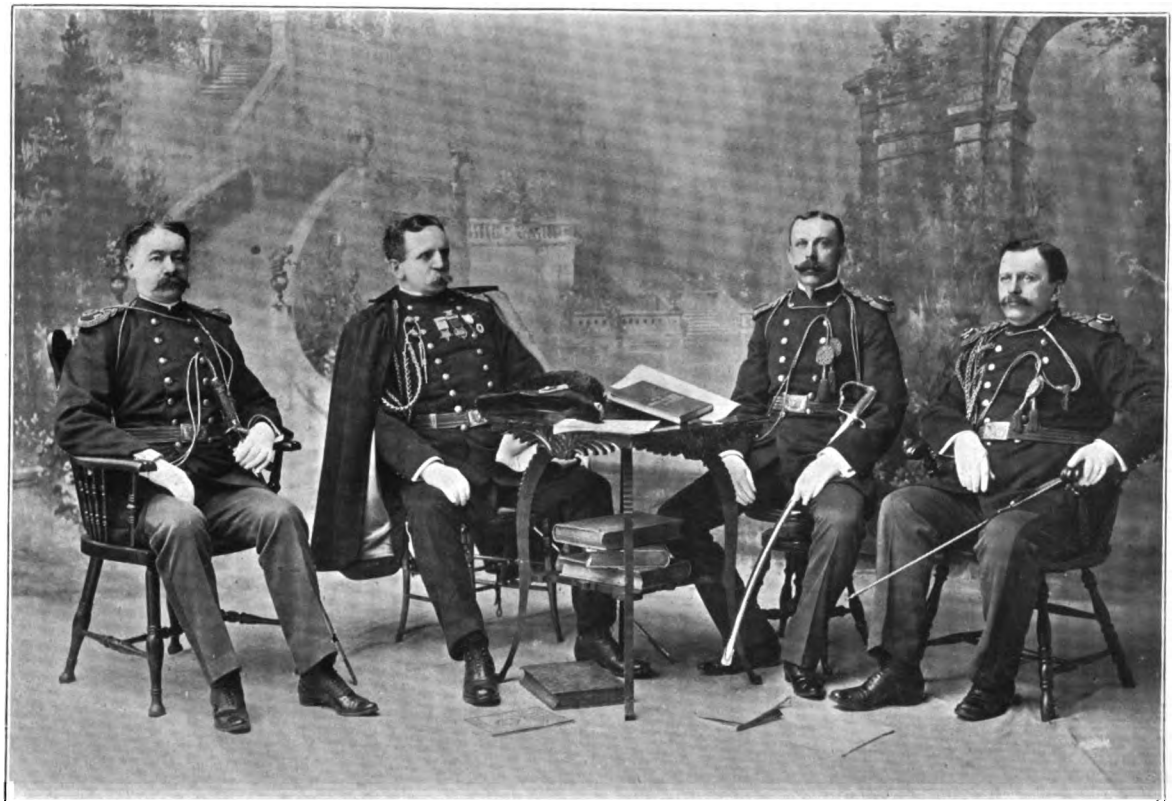

First Lieutenant,

Commissioned Officers A. & H. A. Co., 1897-98.

Commander

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SMOKE TALKS.

During the season of 1897–98 there was given a series of six smoke talks under the direction of a committee, consisting of the four commissioned officers of the Company. From the very first these were well attended, and before they closed, on the 19th of April, they became crowded; this being brought about, not only from the first-class entertainments that were provided, but also from the fact that a very active military spirit was manifest in the Company, accompanied by a tidal wave of patriotism, which was general throughout the whole country, engendered by the attitude of Spain towards the United States (caused by her protest against Spain's treatment of her colonies in the West Indies). This finally culminated in the blowing up of the United States battleship "Maine" in the harbor of Havana on the night of Feb. 15, 1898, and the declaration of war two months later.

FIRST SMOKE TALK.

The first smoke talk of the season was held at the Quincy House, Nov. 18, the Commander presiding, and nearly three hundred members and guests of the Company being present. The function was most delightful in every feature. The menu presented was dainty. The speaking was of more than ordinary interest, and the musical features, which brought the affair to a close near the midnight hour, was admirably selected and rendered.

Following a half hour spent in the parlors of the hotel, came the dinner, grace having first been said by the Company's chaplain, the Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D.D. The guests of the evening were Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of State, Mr. B. F. Keith, and Mr. E. F. Albee. Other guests present were Lieuts. Nostrum and Dana, of the First Massachusetts Regiment of Heavy Artillery.

The Commander complimented the Company on its attendance. He also spoke of the early history of the Company and the part it took in the "*Indian Wars of the Massachusetts Bay Colony*," which was the subject for the evening, and closed by introducing a member of the Company, Mr. Atwood, of Taunton, a lineal descendant of Capt. Church, in whose company were a number of the Ancients, and a member of which company killed King Philip and ended the Indian War of that period. Comrade Atwood read a paper on "The Death of King Philip," which was most interesting and well received.

Secretary of State Col. Olin was the next speaker. He expressed his pleasure at being present with the Company, and continued the "Indian" subject by presenting and explaining cuts of the early seals of

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the Bay Colony and the latest design recently selected by him as the proper seal for the Commonwealth. He told of the trouble he had in getting an Indian of the proper type, and explained the method of his final selection, which had taken three years to accomplish.

SEAL OF

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

The next speaker was Mr. B. F. Keith, who said he did not believe that there had been an American citizen who had gone abroad and returned a better American than himself. Mr. Keith continued in a very pleasant vein, and closed by inviting the entire Company to visit him at his theatre later in the season, where he might, from his own platform, touch on such incidents as might seem desirable. His address was a surprise to those present, and was received with rounds of applause.

The Rev. Mr. Roblin was the next speaker, and addressed his comrades as "soldier citizens and citizen soldiers." He spoke of Mr. Keith's invitation, and said that he, too, would invite his comrades to visit his entertainment, where he thought they might hear something of advantage to them.

Senator Morse closed the speaking in a spirited address.

Following the speaking, Mr. Wilford Russell, of London, sang, in a most acceptable manner, the aria from "*La Traviata*," following it by several encores. The final selection was by Herr Van Biene, who played delightfully several selections on the 'cello, which were enthusiastically applauded. Mr. Fitzgibbons officiated at the piano much to the gratification of those present, nearly every member staying until the musical numbers were completed.

SECOND SMOKE TALK.

The second smoke talk was held at the Quincy House on the evening of Dec. 28, and took the form of a Christmas greeting, the Commander presiding at the festive board. The great dining hall was garlanded in living green. The mistletoe and holly lovingly intermingled. It hung in immense wreaths in the windows and festooned in heavy waves along the wall.

The specially invited guests were Hon. Joseph O. Burdett and Congressman William E. Barrett. The latter sent a letter expressing his deep regret that an anniversary in his family prevented his presence.

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There were also present as guests of members of the Company, Capt. J. P. Nowell, of the First Heavy Artillery; Mr. George Newhall, of Detroit, Mich.; Dr. Wm. Cram, of Boston.

The subject for the evening was "*Colonial Wars*," and was opened by Mr. Burdett, who, in a most interesting way, spoke of the hardy New Englander in those stirring times, and also of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, whose members took an active part in the early struggles of the colony. Mr. Burdett was followed by other gentlemen present.

At the conclusion of the discussion, Sergt. Joseph S. White sang, as only he can sing it, "My Native Land," and for encore rendered several Christmas songs, the Company joining in the refrains; and just before "taps" were sounded, that old, old song was sung — the song that never dies — "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot."

Every Ancient agreed that never was there a jollier Christmas smoke talk than that of December, 1897.

THIRD SMOKE TALK.

The third smoke, like its predecessors, was held at the Quincy House on the evening of Jan. 20, the Commander in the chair. The subject for the evening, "*The Citizen Soldier of the Republic: His Duties as a Citizen and Soldier*," brought out a very large company, who gave close attention to the interesting talks of the speakers.

The guests of the evening were Gen. Wm. A. Bancroft, commanding the Second Brigade, M. V. M.; Lieut.-Col. Edmands, commanding the First Corps of Cadets; Capt. Milliken, of the King's Royal Rifles, England; Rev. Oliver Roberts, historian of the Company, and Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D.D., chaplain. Gen. Bancroft, who was suddenly called away by a special messenger, had only time to say before leaving that he was very glad to see so important a subject brought forward for discussion by the oldest military organization in the State.

Col. Edmands received a warm reception, and responded to the enthusiastic welcome feelingly. Relative to the question of the citizen soldier, he urged more active work on the part of all military organizations in the State. He paid tribute to the efforts of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in this direction. He looked upon the organization as the preserver of military history, and added that he was proud to see that the present administration was inclined to place the Company on a still more active basis among the militia of the State.

The other guests spoke much in the same vein. Historian Roberts gave a résumé of the history of the Company. Chaplain Roblin delivered a vigorous address, and said he was strongly in favor of the United States stepping in and quelling the Cuban war.

The exercises were brought to a close by stirring patriotic selections rendered by the Salem Cadet Band Orchestra.

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SERVICE BEFORE THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JANUARY, 1898,

At the Second Universalist Church. Sermon by the Chaplain of the Company, Rev. S H. ROBLIN, D. D.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

O GLADSOME LIGHT . . . . . *Sullivan*

THE GREAT CHOIR.

HYMN 609.

Onward Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go!
Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod,
We are not divided,
All one body we;
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Triumphant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng:
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

PSALM.

TRIO—"GRATIS AGIMUS" . . . . . *Rossin*

Miss JANET SPENCER, Mr. T. E. JOHNSON, and Mr. U. S. KERR.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

BASS SOLO—"PRO PECCATIS," FROM . . . . . *Stabat Mater*

Mr. U. S. KERR.

PRAYER.

COME UNTO ME . . . . . *G. W. Chadwick*

THE GREAT CHOIR.

HYMN 133.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our Father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing!
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

SERMON—"THE GOOD FIGHT."

Rev. S. H. ROBLIN, D. D., Chaplain.

OFFERTORY.

KING ALL GLORIOUS . . . . . *Barnby*

THE GREAT CHOIR.

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN POSTLUDE.

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FOURTH SMOKE TALK AND CELEBRATION OF WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

The fourth smoke talk of the series was held at the Quincy House on the afternoon of Feb. 22 (Washington's Birthday). The meeting was one of the largest ever held around the banquet board, outside of the anniversaries of the Company. No more intensely patriotic gathering of the soldier citizen could be assembled than was that in the great double dining halls of the Quincy House. There were three hundred and sixty-five members who had served their country and the Commonwealth in the army and navy, the militia, and in the ranks of peace, and that they were just bubbling over with patriotic fervor was amply demonstrated before the afternoon waned and they were dismissed to their homes. Old Faneuil Hall was not forgotten amid the sentiments to the immortal Washington.

At one o'clock a reception was held in the parlors of the hotel, and promptly at quarter of two the Commander, who presided, rapped to order at the table and called upon the Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., to invoke the Divine grace.

The Chaplain's invocation bore reference to the existing trouble that confronted the nation.

The Commander was flanked on his right and left by all the commissioned officers of the Company, as well as nearly all the past commanders living.

At the close of the banquet Mr. A. H. Houghton sang most acceptably "The Sword of Bunker Hill."

The Chairman, with prefatory reference to the day they celebrated, and to Washington, whom they honored as one who demonstrated not only unique military genius but also showed himself to be a statesman, introduced as the first speaker, Rev. Dr. Roblin, who was received with cheers, and spoke in part as follows: —

No one could stand up and say that there ever was an American, or European, or Asiatic, or African who excelled George Washington as father of his country. Up to 1861 there was no peer in America of this wonderful man, but it seems to me that on the 14th of April, 1865, there was exalted to a place beside him in heaven a man who was the peer of Washington himself, in the person of Abraham Lincoln. I believe that both are looking down upon this people with loving interest, and I cannot conceive of any calamity befalling this nation that does not wreathe their countenances in sorrow. I have always been a disciple of peace, and, brethren, I want to say that what I am going to prophesy now is in the interest of peace and not in the interest of war.

You find a man in a company of laborers, and let it be understood that he has no backbone, no muscular power, and they can cuff him, and he will be cuffed about and held in no respect. But let it be found that he has backbone, that he has muscular power, and the ability to back it up — that hands are to be kept off, and nobody will touch him. The backbone of a nation is its army and

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navy, and its muscular power is its intellectual acumen; and so I say these things in the interest of peace. It is hardly necessary for me to say anything to you of that terrible catastrophe that we have just had at our very doors — the blowing up of the U. S. battleship "Maine" in the harbor of Havana; and yet I am speaking to men of sanity and men of heart. We all know that when we read of that great disaster we come to conclusions, though our heads are bowed down in sorrow. I make no prophesy, but I am willing to stand by this: that the twentieth century will not have opened before we shall have found that we must have a larger army and a stronger navy, that we be not brought into disrepute among nations as having no backbone and no muscular power.

In the name of Washington, in the name of Lincoln, in the name of those heroes who suffered on the battlefields of the Civil War, in the name of those heroes we have to-day to mourn, in the name of Christianity, I say the time is now ripe for sounding the note of caution, that we shall stand, instead of at the mercy of foreign countries, absolutely invincible to foreign attack.

Enthusiastic applause followed the Chaplain's speech. "America," accompanied by the Salem Cadet Band, was then sung by all present.

Past-Commander Hichborn was then called upon, and, in responding, said that he had read in the papers what our committee had been doing with reference to the preservation of old Faneuil Hall, and he wanted to say that our committee was all right and he hoped that every member of the Company would back them up in their good work. He congratulated the Company on its large attendance, and said "that he was proud of an organization that had stood for two hundred and sixty years, which had sent two hundred men across the water and had come back with all honor to itself; and I want to say, Mr. Commander, that years and years after we shall all have been forgotten, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will come marching up State Street just the same as ever before."

At this point in the exercises a cable despatch was handed the Commander, who rose and said: "Two years ago the Royal family and the people of England vied with each other in the welcome extended to this Company in the city of London as guests of our brothers of the Honourable Artillery Company — and now, when the news of the appalling disaster to the 'Maine' has reached them, our comrades have sent us their further evidence of the love they bear us." He then read this message from over the sea: —

LONDON, ENG., Feb. 21, 1898.

COMMANDING OFFICER,

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,

Boston, Mass.:

Members of Honourable Artillery Company wish to convey to their comrades in Boston, and the whole of your great nation, their deep sympathy in the great calamity that has befallen you by the untimely death of so many of your gallant officers and seamen, by the sad disaster while on duty.

By order of Court,

W. H. HILLMAN, *Chairman.*

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As the last word was spoken, the whole company rose as one man and poured out their pent-up feelings in cheers for their London comrades. Past-Commander Allen moved that the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company be requested to respond in fitting terms to this cablegram, and said: "Touching as it does a matter of such deep interest to the whole people, this telegram should not be confined to our own midst. It should go to the nation." He therefore moved that a copy be sent to the President of the United States. The motion was unanimously approved, and, later in the day, the Commander cabled the following reply: —

W. H. HILLMAN, BOSTON, Feb. 22, 1898.
Chairman, Court of Assistants,
Armory House, Finsbury, London:

Assembled in honor of the birthday of Washington, our hearts are touched by your loving words of sympathy. God bless our brothers and comrades of the Honourable Artillery Company. Have sent copy of your message to the President, at Washington.

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Commander,*
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

At the close of Past-Commander Allen's remarks somebody started "Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot," and the entire company joined in the singing.

The Commander thanked the gentleman who had so delicately touched the keynote of response. He said there was also a letter to read regarding Faneuil Hall. He assured the members of the Company that the good work for its preservation had started, and would not stop until the old hall was safe. "The united American people," he said, "would never forgive the city of Boston if it should lose their loved shrine of American liberty, Faneuil Hall." He then read this communication from his Excellency the Governor: —

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 15, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commanding A. and H. A. Company:

My Dear Sir, — I have noted with much interest the present discussion of a matter which I have long thought should receive careful and favorable consideration by the officials of the city of Boston, namely, the reduction to the lowest possible point of the fire risk in Faneuil Hall. The destruction of this historic building would be a calamity, not only to the city and Commonwealth, but to the United States of America, as it has an interest to all Americans, shared in equal degree by perhaps no more than one other building in the entire country. Work recently done in the State House has shown the possibility of rendering such a building practically fireproof, at an expense which, in my opinion, would be trifling in comparison with the irreparable loss which would be caused by its destruction.

Very truly yours,
ROGER WOLCOTT.

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Past-Commander Olys and Sergt. Frank Huckins spoke for the preservation of old Faneuil Hall.

The chairman then called upon Past-Commander Col. Henry Walker, who apostrophized the memory of Washington, and referring to the great disaster at Havana, he said he was reminded of the monument to the heroes of Sparta on the plains of Marathon. On it was no name, only the simple inscription, "Go tell it in the streets of Sparta — these men died in obedience to her laws." So in the harbor of Havana, on that grand battleship "Maine," of its 250 brave men who went down with her, write the simple epitaph: "Go tell the people of America they died in obedience to her laws."

So at such a gathering as this there was something more than the grasp of the hand in that brotherhood which they all loved. If they were to go away and forget the principles of Washington, of Lincoln, and of the men who went down in the "Maine," then these meetings were useless indeed; but if they would let the lives of the fathers who suffered at Valley Forge, the heroism of those who fell in the Civil War and of these men who went down in the "Maine," be to them an inspiration to be carried away with them and never forgotton, then these meetings become of value not to be measured by words. He was glad to hear that cablegram read; glad that it came as it did. It showed that one touch of nature made the whole world akin.

"If there is anything that has shown the power of this people it is the superb aplomb and equipoise of Capt. Sigsbee, the President of the United States, and our own Secretary of the Navy, John D. Long. This Government, great in itself, great in its seventy millions of people — this Government, from Capt. Sigsbee up to the President of the United States, has refused to be led away by all the froth and sensational falsehood published about it. When a nation is great enough and broad enough to stand up and say, 'Wait for the facts,' then is it great indeed. If it shall prove an accident, then we may bow our heads in sorrow and accept our loss; but if it shall prove that it was not an accident, but that it was the act of a foreign enemy to the Republic, then let this Government stand up and say, 'We demand reparation, and we will have it.' Peace with honor, but never peace with dishonor."

"The Star Spangled Banner" was started, and everybody joined in the refrain.

Other gentlemen called upon to speak were Major L. N. Duchesney and Lieut. C. C. Adams of the Company; also the Hon. Samuel Roads, of Marblehead, who eloquently responded with a tribute to his townsmen, who saved the American army of the Revolution at Long Island, and, under Col. Glover, were known as the "amphibious regiment."

Gen. Charles C. Frye was the last speaker. He paid tribute to the Massachusetts militia, and said that he believed there was a time when forbearance should cease in this matter of the "Maine." He pledged himself as the next recruit for the Ancients amid great cheering.

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FIFTH SMOKE TALK AND CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ORGANIZATION OF THE COMPANY.

Monday evening, March 14, the members of the Company, with their guests, assembled at the Quincy House to celebrate the two hundred and sixtieth anniversary of the organization of the ancient corps. The scene was a martial one, most of the members being in uniform, as were also the military guests. The popular themes of the evening were the discussions of the war cloud which seemed to be hovering over the country, and the preservation of Faneuil Hall. The Commander presided and was handsomely supported by a large delegation of his brother officers from the Governor's staff, as follows: Gen. Appleton, Cols. Capelle, Frye, Morgan, Robbins, Billings, and Jewett. Gov. Wolcott, who had been invited, was forced at the last moment to send his regrets. Other guests were Col. Fred G. King, Lieut. Nostrum, Lieut. Dana, Lieut. L. F. Bennick, Lieut. David Bragdon, and Commissioner Edgcomb of New Brunswick.

The chairman, in his introductory remarks, referred to the day on which Gov. Winthrop granted the charter to the Company, March 13, 1638, upon the application of its founder, Capt. Robert Keyne, and said: "From that day to this the history of the Company has been that of an honorable military life. As an institution it has existed longer in this land than any other, excepting the Christian Church and the public school; and it is as willing to do its duty by its country now as when its founders received the charter from Gov. Winthrop." Referring to President McKinley as "the man in whose keeping the world's destinies seem to be," the chairman read a letter from the President's secretary, conveying the thanks of the executive to the Company for its transmittal to him of expressions of sympathy sent by the Honourable Artillery Company of London, on the occasion of the loss of the battleship "Maine."

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, Feb. 24, 1898.

My Dear Sir, — At the request of the President I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 22d instant, embodying copy of a dispatch of sympathy from London, and to thank you for your thoughtfulness in bringing it to his attention.

Very truly yours,
JOHN ADDISON PORTER,
Secretary to the President.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Boston, Mass.

The President was toasted and given a salute of cheers.

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Gen. Appleton was then introduced, who said in part: "It is the business men coming together that means the nation's strength." Referring to the hope as expressed by the Commander, for the formation of an active artillery organization, he said, "If the Commonwealth would give you a charter, what better organization could there be than a light battery formed within your ranks, armed with the latest improved breech-loading field guns, and backed up by the moral and financial support of the veteran Company?"

Col. Frye, on being introduced, was heartily received, and said:—

Lacking two days, it is four weeks ago that the destruction of the Maine" was flashed to our people.

People left their business and asked themselves, Are we prepared for war?

Then came the appropriation of $50,000,000 for national defences. Now, let us have some hard facts.

Thirteen years ago the so-called Endicott Board asked for $126,000,000 for the protection of our coast. If Congress had accepted this report we should have been in a position, not only to have met the attacks of Spain, but of any first-class power in the world. But nothing was done.

The time to prepare for war is during profound peace; and when the war clouds have rolled away, as they will, either through a successful war or by Spain's backing down, I hope the mistakes of the past will not be repeated.

According to the Endicott Board, Boston should have been protected by forty-three high power guns and a hundred and forty-two mortars. . . . The conditions of our defences to-day I shall not mention for reasons you will all appreciate.

. . . I sincerely hope, gentlemen, you will raise an active force without delay, or give your support to some organization that will prove worthy of you in the Massachusetts Militia.

Lieut. Thomas Savage, in speaking, said: "The history of the Ancients is identical with the history of New England, and in its ranks there has never been found a traitor or a man afraid to meet the country's call."

The other speakers of the evening were Past-Commanders Folsom and Hichborn; Lieuts. E. P. Crāmm, L. A. Blackington, and Adjt. F. M. Trifet. The speeches were interspersed with instrumental music by the Salem Cadet Band Orchestra, while Sergt. L. White and H. Hall sang several appropriate songs.

It was a very enthusiastic meeting, and it was the consensus of opinion that if an effort was made to form one or two batteries of artillery for active service, there would be no lack of men to man the guns.

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THE SIXTH SMOKE TALK AND CELEBRATION OF PATRIOTS' DAY.

LEXINGTON, April 19, 1775.
BALTIMORE, April 19, 1861.
—— —— April 19, 1898.

Four hundred men, all on their feet, in grand chorus assembled, singing the "Star Spangled Banner," led by Sergt. Joseph L. White, who sang the words of Keyes's stirring lyric with such thrill in his tones that he seemed inspired, was the tableau presented in the crowded dining-halls of the Quincy House at the last smoke talk of the season, which was so arranged as to come on the afternoon of Patriots' Day. Never before had so many Ancients responded, for actual return of the tickets showed that there were four hundred members present at the table. Every Ancient there was enthusiastically responsive.

When Col. Thomas prophesied that if, by any accident, the coming struggle should be prolonged, they would find Mother England united with her Anglo-Saxon daughter, her sons fighting shoulder to shoulder with the soldiers of the Union in behalf of the oppressed in Cuba, the great company went wild with enthusiasm. The roar of applause and the cheers precluded all speaking for a number of minutes.

The Commander presided, and had beside him, as the specially invited guests of the Company, Hon. Hosea M. Knowlton, Attorney-General of Massachusetts; Col. Henry A. Thomas, Postmaster of Boston; Lieut. E. M. Weaver, of the Second Artillery, U. S. A.; Capt. Walter E. Lombard, of the First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M., and Senator W. A. Morse.

On the right and left of the guests at the head table sat the following Past-Commanders of the Company: Major Merrill, Capt. Allen, Capt. Folsom, Major Follett, Col. Walker, Capt. Smith, Col. Hedges, Capt. Fottler, Capt. Hichborn, and Capt. Olys.

Gen. Samuel H. Leonard, the veteran commander of the old Thirteenth Massachusetts, was given a special place at the table before the rest were seated.

At the close of the feast, the Commander prefaced the after-dinner speaking by an allusion to the patriotic memories of Lexington, April 19, 1775; Baltimore, April 19, 1861, and —— ——, April 19, 1898, and closed by introducing Col. Henry A. Thomas.

Col. Thomas, rising to respond to the toast, "The President of the United States," was received with cheers, and said:—

It was Governor Greenhalge who first gave the name, Patriots' Day, to the 19th of April, and Massachusetts alone celebrates it. He thanked God that the fathers had done their duty. Whatever may happen from the important events transpiring in Washington, we are assured that every American will do his duty. They need no cannon to rouse their patriotism, for once let loose it will spread

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from Boston Common to the Pacific Slope. Once war is declared it will find a united people and one country behind the flag. They had their Washington and Lincoln, and to-day, if we are not to have peace, we will have honorable war, and when it is over the laurel crown will rest just as deservedly on the brow of the grand man whom the people have put in the chair at Washington, William McKinley. Gentlemen, we can safely place our cause under the ruling of Almighty God.

Attorney-General Knowlton received a cordial welcome when he rose to respond to the toast, "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts," and in the course of his remarks said: —

To-day we are at the prime of our great strength. We are the trustees of the liberty of America. We are able to command freedom for the men of this hemisphere, and we no longer have the right to say, like Cain, we are not our brother's keeper. Great power brings great responsibilities. We no longer have the moral right to shut ourselves from the rest of the continent by a Chinese wall and say, "This side is freedom, that side may be slavery." This great nation, second to none in the world, can no longer say that butchery and oppression and inhumanity within our sight have no demand upon us. It is idle to say that the affairs of our neighbors are not our concern. We are not strong enough to compel good behavior throughout the world — we may be some day; but we are strong enough to stop inhumanity on this continent, and if greed or gain, fear of loss, consideration of selfishness, restrain us, we have no right to celebrate this day. Almost within our sight, one of the fairest islands in the world for more than a generation has been the scene of unspeakable inhumanities. A nation from across the sea, once great, has treated the people of that fair island in a way that would put even Turkey to blush. In times of so-called peace it has oppressed and robbed them; in times of war it has starved and murdered them. The whole sum of the offence of its people has been that they claimed the divine right of self-government that led our fathers to take up arms one hundred and twenty-three years ago; only the claim of these people is infinitely more justified by the misconduct and tyranny of their foreign rulers.

The demands of patriotism are the demands of conscience. We can never discharge out duty to humanity till we have done what we can, and all we can, to stop suffering and oppression. The patriot does not seek war for war's sake. He rather goes to the length of argument, of suasion, of arbitration, before resorting to it; but if he can do his duty and obey his conscience in no other way, he does not feel the evils of war. The conscience of the nation has this day decreed that Cuba shall be free from Spanish tyranny. The condition of things there, to use the graphic words of President McKinley, has become insufferable. We pray that the disasters of the war may not fall upon this fair land of ours, but as we are inspired by the high deeds this day commemorates, we pray for that patriotism and the courage to face the duty this country owes to the cause of liberty and humanity.

The demonstration that greeted Lieut. E. M. Weaver, of the United States army, almost took that officer off his feet when he was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Army." He paid a high compliment to the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, and also to the citizens in hav-

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ing such a fine regiment that could step from the armory and man the guns of the forts in defence of the city.

Captain Lombard spoke for "The M. V. M.," and assured all present that whatever came it was ready to do its duty.

Col. S. M. Hedges, who had just returned from London, told of the royal manner in which he and his comrades were received by the parent organization. He said that it was not improbable that the Honourable Artillery Company of London would visit Boston in 1900, as its members were just longing for the opportunity. He said he should propose, at no distant date, that an invitation be sent to London asking the Company to come to Boston and participate in their June parade of that year. This, he said, would give the company two years to prepare, and he had not the slightest doubt they would come two hundred strong.

Major Duchesney, of the First Battalion Light Artillery, in an interesting manner told the story of the passage of the old Sixth Massachusetts, of which he was a member, through the streets of Baltimore on its way to Washington, April 19, 1861, and though he did not want war, for he knew what war was, as did many around him, still, if the call should come he was ready, and he knew his light battery were to a man ready to respond to the call of the President.

After brief remarks by Colonel Walker the line of march was taken up for

KEITH'S THEATRE,

where, by invitation of Mr. B. F. Keith, given to the Company at the first smoke talk of the season, the entire Company witnessed the evening performance. The corps filled the whole of the first balcony. The boxes were very prettily draped in red, white, and blue, and the seal of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was hung on each side of the proscenium and handsomely draped in the national colors.

Mr. Keith himself received his guests in the foyer, and was introduced to each member as they marched in.

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SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR.

At the opening of the new year, 1898, the strained relations between the United States and Spain, growing out of the conduct of the war which the latter country was waging against the inhabitants of Cuba, attracted the earnest attention of every true patriot and friend of humanity in America, and this feeling, as entertained by the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, found full expression in the speeches delivered at their smoke talks, which have already been referred to.

At the first regular meeting in April, the Company, true to its ancient tradition, put itself on record by unanimously voting to send the following letter to the President of the United States: —

ARMORY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO.,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, MASS., April 5th, 1898.

TO THE PRESIDENT, *Washington, D. C.:*

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, in regular meeting assembled, tenders to the President its warmest thanks for his earnest efforts to insure peace between the United States and Spain, and yields to him its unqualified support in the courageous and conservative policy adopted by him, which, unaffected by party considerations, or personal passions or wishes, while preserving the dignity and honor of his high position and of the country, has steadily labored for peace between the two peoples. While earnestly hoping that war may be averted, yet should national honor or safety demand it, as the last resort, the members of the Company, as its members have done for more than two centuries and a half, pledge their unfaltering support to the government until peace, with that safety assured, and that honor untarnished, shall be proclaimed. Very respectfully submitted,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander A. & H. A. Co., of Massachusetts.

Two days later, the following answer was received: —

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, April 6, 1898.

My dear Sir,— At the request of the President I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 5th instant, tendering to him the assurance of the sympathy and support of your Company, the contents of which afford him much satisfaction.

Permit me to convey to you, and through you to the members of your historic organization, an expression of the President's cordial thanks for this generous message of confidence and encouragement. Very truly yours,

JOHN ADDISON PORTER, *Secretary to the President.*

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.

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Members of the A. & H. A. Co., of Massachusetts, who entered the U. S. V. service during the Spanish-American War.

Maj. PERLIE A. DYAR,
1st Mass. H. A, U. S V.

Lieut.-Col. EDWIN W. P. BAILEY,
8th Mass. Inf., U. S. V.

Capt. FRED McDONALD,
5th Mass Inf., U. S. V.

Col. EMBURY P. CLARK,
2d Mass. Inf., U. S. V.

Capt. HENRY L. KINCAIDE,
5th Mass. Inf., U. S. V.

Paymaster RUFUS COFFIN,
U. S. N.

Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON,
1st Mass. H. A., U. S. V.

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In a quiet way, the Commander of the Company immediately took steps to ascertain how many members of the corps would volunteer for active service in a battery of heavy artillery for coast defense, in case war was declared between the two nations. The result was most satisfactory, for within ten days a hundred and twenty-five men, of suitable military age, had volunteered, and pledged themselves in writing to respond at once if called upon. Of this number, seventy-three had seen service in the army or navy of the United States or the militia of the Commonwealth.

On the declaration of war, the Company at its next regular meeting voted unanimously to tender its services to the Commander-in-Chief of the Commonwealth.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 5, 1898.

His Excellency ROGER WOLCOTT,
Governor and Commander-in-Chief,
State House, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir, — At a regular meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, held Monday evening, May 2, 1898, it was unanimously voted: "That the Commander of the Company be authorized and instructed to tender its services to the Commander-in-Chief for such military duties as the exigencies of the public service may in his opinion demand." In accordance with the above vote, I hereby tender the services of the Company to your Excellency for the purpose herein stated.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander A. & H. A. Co. of Massachusetts.

The next day the following communication was received from his Excellency, the Governor: —

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
BOSTON, May 6, 1898.

Colonel J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commanding A. & H. A. Co., of Massachusetts,
Faneuil Hall, Boston.

My dear Sir,— I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of May 5th, and thank you cordially for the tender of services made by you on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which will be placed upon file for future reference.

I am, very truly yours,
ROGER WOLCOTT.

In the first and second call for volunteers by the National Government, preference was given to the members of the active militia of the different States. In the case of Massachusetts this did not exhaust its

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entire active militia, but among those who responded to the call were seven members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, as follows: Col. Embury P. Clark, commanding the 2d Regiment Massachusetts Infantry, U. S. V., the first regiment to leave the State, and one of the few U. S. V. regiments that saw active service in Cuba, being present and suffering severely in killed and wounded in the engagements in front of Santiago, which ultimately caused the surrender of that city to the United States forces; Major Perlie A. Dyar and Lieut. Albert A. Gleason, of the 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, U. S. V., which was hastily ordered into the forts along the coast to repel an anticipated attack of the Spanish fleet under Cervera; Lieut.-Col. Edwin W. P. Bailey, of the 8th Massachusetts Infantry, U. S. V., which was placed in camp in the South, and was later ordered to Havana, Cuba; Capt. Henry L. Kincaide and Capt. Fred McDonald, of the 5th Massachusetts Infantry, U. S. V, which was held in readiness in camps at the South; Maj. W. C. Wyman, Ottumwa, Iowa, Captain U. S. V.; Paymaster Rufus Coffin, of the United States Navy, who served on board the fleet operating in the West Indies. A member of the Company, Mr. Edward H. Hoyt, although not mustered into the United States service served in the electrical volunteer force, which was employed in the hazardous and difficult work of placing the submarine mines in the harbors of our cities along the coast. Other members of the Company served on the staff of the Commander-in-Chief and as field and line officers of that part of the militia which was not called into the service of the United States.

The speedy termination of the war following the victory at Santiago, and the occupation of Porto Rico by United States forces, brought to a close further enlistments, and returned to the Commonwealth her brave citizens who had so gallantly volunteered in the service of the Nation.

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INVITATION TO HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, remembering the whole-souled welcome which the Honourable Artillery Company had given it in London in 1896, had long hoped for an opportunity to extend its thanks in a more expressive way than by mere words. In the spring of 1898 this hope took expression in a formal invitation to the Honourable Artillery Company to visit Boston in 1900. The invitation follows: —

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS TO THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON.

FRATERNAL GREETING:

WHEREAS, in the year 1896, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts did make a pilgrimage to London to visit the parent organization from which it sprung, a visit which has become memorable, not merely for the exchange of fraternal salutations and greetings which it induced, but as well for the expression of the ties of fellowship and common interest which forms the eternal bond of Englishmen and Americans, voicing the mutual regard and just pride of each in the excellencies of the other, promoting in no small degree the feeling of brotherhood which has found new expression since the beginning of the Spanish-American war; and

WHEREAS, that visit did greatly impress upon us the sense of appreciation of the abundant and magnificent hospitality showered upon us by our English comrades in arms, leaving us their debtors in all that makes for good fellowship, kindness, and fraternal esteem; linking us to them, not merely because of their personal efforts in this gracious reception, but as a demonstration of English interest and regard for the American people;

Resolved, that we do hereby extend to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, a most hearty and enthusiastic invitation to make an American pilgrimage in the year 1900, in such form and numbers and at such a time in the year as shall best suit them, to our beloved city of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, that we may make more tangible and perfect expression of our feeling of appreciation for the splendid courtesies of 1896 in London,— pledging in advance a reception and entertainment, and a hospitality which we can only fittingly describe by saying, that it shall in all respects reflect the spirit and heartiness of that which made our London pilgrimage so memorable in the annals of this command.

[Col.] J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Commander*,
EDWARD P. CRAMM, *First Lieutenant*,
LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, *Second Lieutenant*,
F. M. TRIFET, *Adjutant*,
SIDNEY M. HEDGES, *Colonel*,
ALEXANDER M. FERRIS, *Lieutenant-Colonel*,
E. FRANK LEWIS, *Sergeant*,
} *Committee.*

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 9, 1898.

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ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 18, 1898.

Right Hon. Lord COLVILLE of Colross,
President Court of Assistants, Honourable Artillery Company,
Armory House, Finsbury, E. C., London, England.

Dear Sir,— As Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, it gives me great pleasure and profound satisfaction to forward to your Lordship, in this mail, under separate cover, a most cordial invitation (extended by the unanimous vote of the Company in regular meeting assembled) to the Honourable Artillery Company of London to visit us at Boston, Massachusetts, in the year 1900.

With great respect, I have the honor to remain, very sincerely yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander Ancient & Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

42, EATON PLACE, S. W., 9 June, 1898.

Lord Colville of Colross presents his best thanks to the members of the committee for their kindness in forwarding to him the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to the Honourable Artillery Company, London, to pay them a visit at Boston, in year 1900. The invitation has been sent to the Armoury House, Finsbury, from which a formal answer will be forwarded to Boston. Speaking for himself, Lord Colville fears that advancing years, and the numerous and varied occupations which he has to perform in this country, would completely debar him from joining his comrades of the H. A. C., should they decide upon availing themselves of the invitation so kindly conveyed to the regiment.

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THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO. OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 26, 1898.

General Orders No. 7.

In accordance with Article V., Paragraph 1, of its Rules and Regulations, this Company will parade on Monday, June 6, to celebrate its Two Hundred and Sixtieth Anniversary; and it is hereby ordered:—

I.—The Company will assemble in the armory in full-dress uniform (no fatigue caps) with white gloves, on Monday, June 6, 1898. Helmet cords will be worn in the Artillery, but not in the Infantry.

II.—Members of the Company, not otherwise specified, will report, fully armed and equipped, at 7.30 A. M.

III.—The Staff (except the Sergeant-Major), Flankers to the Commander, and Orderly will report to the Commander in the library room of the armory at 8.30 A. M.

IV.—The Sergeant-Major, Sergeants, and Band Guide will report to the Adjutant in the committee room at 7.30 A. M.

V.—The Honorary Staff will report to Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee, Chief of Staff, in the library room at 8.30 A. M. All Past Commanders, members of the Committee of Arrangements, and the Finance Committee are invited to parade on the Honorary Staff of the Commander.

VI.—The General Guides, Color-Bearers, Markers, Band and Field Music will report to the Adjutant in the committee room at 8.15 A. M.

VII.—Battalion line will be formed on South Market Street at 9.00 A. M. Sergeants will have their respective companies (twelve files front and two guides) formed in the Produce Exchange before 8.45 A. M, the Infantry under the direction of the First Lieutenant, and the Artillery under the direction of the Second Lieutenant. Sergeants will deliver to the Adjutant, through the Sergeant-Major, on blanks furnished by him, a complete roster of the members actually parading in their respective companies.

VIII.—Capt. Edwin R. Frost is hereby detailed to command the Veteran Company, which will be placed on the right of the Artillery. No member will be allowed to parade in the Veteran Company without a certificate from the Surgeon, or one of the Assistant Surgeons, that he is incapacitated from carrying a rifle.

IX.—Lieut. Charles W. Knapp is hereby detailed as Officer of the Day, and will report to the Commander for instructions at 8.30 A. M.

X.—Sergt. Albert L. Richardson and Mr. Chas. A. Meserve are hereby detailed as Color Guards, and will report to the Color Sergeant at 8 30 A. M.

XI.—Capt. Albert A. Folsom will report at the State House, as personal escort to his Excellency the Governor.

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XII. — Capt. William H. Jones and Lieut. Fred. I. Clayton are hereby detailed as Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.

XIII. — Col. Edward Wyman and Major Chas. G. Davis are hereby detailed to take charge of the invited guests, and will report at the State House at 9 A. M.

XIV. — The badges of the Society of the Cincinnati, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic, Army or Army Corps, indicating actual service in the field, the Company's badge, and badges authorized by the State may be worn. No medal, badge, ribbon, flowers, or decoration other than those herein named will be worn.

XV. — Members who are or have been in the military or naval service of this or any other State, or of the United States, or members of regular military organizations, may wear the uniforms to which they are or were entitled in such service; but no member shall wear any insignia of office to which he is not entitled by virtue of a commission or warrant in such service. The Continental uniform may be worn in the Infantry, and London swords may be carried in the Artillery, but no Infantry uniform will be allowed in the Artillery.

XVI. — The following detail is hereby made for duty at the church and on the Common: Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Surgeon F. W. Graves, Capt. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Sergt. Joseph L. White, Sergt. Wm. Tyner, Sergt. Wm. F. Bacon, Sergt. F. H. Hutchinson, Frank B. Riedell, Robert H. Upham, F. E. Atteaux, George J. Cross, and C. D. B. Fisk. This detail will report to Lieut. Emery Grover at the church, at 9 A. M., and to the Officer of the Day on the Common, at 4 P. M.

By order of

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander.

F. M. TRIFET,
First Lieutenant and Adjutant.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

MONDAY, June 6, 1898.

"The midnight brought the signal-sound of strife;
The morn the marshalling in arms, — the day
Battles the magnificently-stern array."

Again — but for the first time in more than thirty years — the anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was celebrated while the nation was at war. Dewey had added Manila to the roll of world-famous battles, Hobson had shown the people of all lands a sample of American daring by sinking the Merrimac; Sampson had bombarded San Juan and Santiago, and armies of regulars and volunteers were assembling in the South for the invasion of Cuba. The logic of events had compelled the expulsion of Spain from her West Indian colonies. Prominent Ancients had hurried to the front upon President McKinley's call to arms, and the organization itself had enthusiastically offered its services to Gov. Wolcott for the defence of its well-loved

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State. War-time regrets of course there were, but with them was mingled the joy of complete national reunion. The North and the South were again one. Northerner and Southerner marched under the one flag and in the one division, commanders of Southern birth rode at the head of Northern troops, and Baltimore had just greeted the Sixth Massachusetts, its old time opponent, with open arms and loving hearts. And who could appreciate this double significance of this particular Anniversary more than the veterans of Sixty-one, who, marching in the ranks of the Ancients in the uniforms in which they had fought, wished they were young enough to fight at the side of their former foes in their country's cause?

The absence of well known faces, then in Southern camps, was one indication, as the Company left its armory in Faneuil Hall, that the country was at war; the absence of Battery A, M. V. M., which usually had the left of the line but which then was in camp on the coast, was another. In other respects the parade was similar to anniversary parades in years of peace. Marching through Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets to the State House, there taking Gov. Wolcott, Generals Dalton, Appleton, and Blood, and Col. Billings of his Staff, and other invited guests, military and civic, under escort, and then marching through Beacon, Tremont, and Boylston streets to the Old South Church, corner of Dartmouth and Boylston streets, the Company followed a program which has become familiar to generations of Bostonians. Capt. Charles W. Knapp acted as Officer of the Day; Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee as Chief of Staff; Capt. A. A. Folsom as personal escort, and Capt. William H. Jones and Lieut. Fred I. Clayton as flankers to the Governor, and Col. Edward Wyman and Major Charles G. Davis as escort to the other invited guests. The Salem Cadet Band and the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps furnished the music for the march.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

Tickets of admission to the church had been in unusual demand; the absence of vacant seats for civilians upon the arrival of the Company at 10 A M., evidenced how they were appreciated. The Ancients marched into the pews in the centre of the edifice, color sergeants placed the Stars and Stripes and the white flag of Massachusetts in front of the pulpit, and the service began with the Salutation of the Colors. The music was rendered by the Salem Cadet Band (Jean M. Missud, leader), and by the following artists under the personal direction of Mr. Joseph L. White, a member of the Company: May Delany, Catherine Hutchinson, Grace E. Stevens, and E. Maude Calder, sopranos; T. E. Cushman, Lester Bartlett, and W. T. Meek, tenors; Agnes May, Regina Guilmette, and Mabel Stanaway, contraltos; Arthur B. Hitchcock, baritone; Wilbur E. Davison, John E. Ambrose, Harry Young, and J. L.

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Thomas, bassos; Herbert Johnson, conductor; Frank A. Kennedy, violinist; Leon Van Vliet, violoncellist, and Louis H. Parkhurst, organist. Rev. Robert R. Meredith, D.D., of the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., formerly pastor of the Phillips Congregational Church, Boston, preached the anniversary sermon, and he was assisted in conducting the service by Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., pastor of the Second Universalist Church, a former chaplain of the Company, and by Prof. John W. Churchill, D. D., of Andover Theological Seminary. The ode was written by Mrs. Emma O. Perkins of Amesbury, Mass. The order of service follows: —

1638 ORDER OF EXERCISES 1898

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1898, AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation will rise.)

DOXOLOGY.

To be sung by the COMPANY, CHOIR, AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

Rev. S. H. ROBLIN, D. D., *Pastor of the Second Universalist Church.*

Almighty God, Light of the seeking soul, Life of the finding spirit, Thou hast begun this day in Thy glory. Thou hast called us to the sanctuary of devotion, and the altar of praise. May we lift our hearts unto Thee, and find union with the Divine. We thank Thee for the blessings of life which come to us along the way of our journeying, and that Thou hast ministered unto this organization through many decades, and hast caused Thy benediction to rest upon it unto this day. May its life be extended through the history making of this nation, and its honors increase as its years multiply. We ask Thy loving kindness to be with all those who are united with this organization, and related to it by the links of interest and devotion. Especially we pray Thee that Thy spirit may enfold the army and the navy of the United States. Be Thou with the soldier upon the land, and the mariner upon the sea. Be Thou with

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those who sit in seats of authority. Give them clear minds and pure hearts and discerning spirits, that they may contend successfully for civilization and righteousness. May Thy blessing also rest upon the motherland, whose sympathy extends over the sea and touches our national life to-day. From the lowest subject to the exalted Queen, the people of England send greetings to America. Bind these great nations together by the ties of love, make them invincible before the nations of the world, that they may make for righteousness and perpetual peace. But now, O God, pour down Thy spirit upon this our beloved land from lake to gulf, from sea to sea, that the spirit of patriotism, as upon the wings of quick contagion, may everywhere spread and fill the hearts of Thy people, as Thy light fills the heavens, and as Thy waters fill the sea. And may the spirit of our common Lord and Master be in the hearts of Thy people to control their lives evermore, Amen.

ANTHEM — "THE LOST CHORD" . . . . . *Sullivan*

CHORUS.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

Prof. JOHN W. CHURCHILL, D. D., *Andover Theological Seminary.*

RECITATIVE AND GRAND UNISON — "O LOVE DIVINE" . . . . . *Wagner*

Mr. HITCHCOCK AND CHORUS.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

By the ADJUTANT.

	Died.	*Member for*
Hon. NAHUM CHAPIN	Aug. 12, 1897.	12 yrs.
WILLIAM J. SMITH	July 9, 1897.	15 "
GEORGE WASHINGTON ADAMS . .	Sept. 11, 1897.	6 "
FRANK J. SCOTT	Sept. 18, 1897.	4 "
FRANKLIN SMITH	Oct. 1, 1897.	33 "
CHARLES A. TRUMBULL	Nov. 24, 1897.	13 "
Sergt. HENRY A. PEMBERTON . . .	Nov. 29, 1897.	21 "
Sergt. CHARLES H. BETTELEY . . .	Dec. 27, 1897.	20 "
Sergt. GEORGE H. PHILBROOK . . .	Feb. 22, 1898.	26 "
Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS	Feb. 23, 1898.	26 "
LORENZO M. DYER	March 10, 1898.	41 "
Sergt. J. OWEN LITTLEFIELD . . .	April 21, 1898.	25 "
JOHN B. RENTON	May 1, 1898.	5 "
Sergt. CHARLES T. HOUGH . . .	May 3, 1898.	29 "

"THE VACANT CHAIR" . . . . . { Words by HENRY S. WASHBURN. Music by GEORGE F. ROOT.

Mr. JOHNSON AND MALE CHORUS.

TAPS.

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(*a*) "MEDITATION" (DE S. BACH) . . . . . *Gounod*

Mr. KENNEDY.

(*b*) "NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE" . . . . . *arr. by Aland*

Mr. VAN VLIET.

(*c*) TRIO—SERENADE FOR VIOLIN, VIOLONCELLO AND ORGAN . . . . . *Rossini*

Mr. KENNEDY, Mr. VAN VLIET, and Mr. PARKHURST.

PRAYER.

Rev. S. H. ROBLIN, D. D.

Let us all unite in the Lord's prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

"HEAR OUR PRAYER" . . . . . *arr. by Mr. Johnson*

Mr. JOHNSON AND MALE QUARTET.

SERMON.

Rev. R. R. MEREDITH, D. D.

Pastor Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(The sermon is printed as an appendix to this volume.)

"THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER" . . . . . *Francis Scott Key*

Miss DELANY AND CHORUS.

ODE.

THE SUMMONS OF HUMANITY.

Written for the occasion by MRS. EMMA O. PERKINS, *District Vice-Regent, D.R.*

Read by Prof. JOHN W. CHURCHILL, D. D.

Behold! to-day the Nation stands,
A pledge of trustful loyalty
Of sires and sons whose heart-throbs beat
The measures of its victory.
This blest inheritance is ours
For purpose noble and divine;
When much is giv'n, Heav'n hath decreed
The same we bring to Duty's shrine.

The rolling wave that greets the sands
Of fair Columbia's Southland shore
Brings moan of anguish and despair,
With thunder of the cannon roar.
Shall patriots' children, heeding not,
Their sacred birthright thus disown?
Shall blood-bought Freedom voiceless be,
And hear, unmoved, Oppression's groan?

Nay, shouts of freedom rend the air,
From north to south, from sea to sea,
We give our life a sacrifice
For helpless, crushed humanity.
Not sacrifice for treasured wealth,
For landed gain or greed of power,—
For God's great brotherhood of man
Unselfish love shall crown this hour.

Again our country calls, "To Arms!"—
Forgetting not our Bunker Hill,
Or glories of famed Lexington,
Old Massachusetts' sons lead still;
And foremost in the worthy ranks
Of heroes in her lustrous scroll
Stand patriots of the "Ancient Corps,"
An honor to tradition's roll.

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In days of our triumphant joy
Forget we not the Nation's Guide;
Not in her war-flung banners trust,
Not in her might of manhood's pride,
Nor missiles be her vaunted guard, —
The Lord of Hosts our strength shall be;
Then through this crucial hour shall come
This Nation's grandest victory.

Oh! white-wing'd Peace, thy pinions spread,
And hover o'er this fairest land,
And gather in thy blest enfold
The western sea and island strand.
Oh! haste the day, the joyous day,
When morning stars together sing,
When "peace on earth, good will to men,"
Shall in the glorious tidings ring.

"AMERICA" . . . . . *Smith*

(The Congregation will rise and sing.)

My country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee —
Land of the noble free —
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our Fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

BENEDICTION.

Rev. S. H. ROBLIN, D. D.

And now may the God of nations and of righteousness and of victory give us His blessing, and the inspiration of our Lord Jesus Christ quicken us to embrace every opportunity, and to meet every responsibility, and the consoling blessing of the Comforter brood over the earth at length, the spirit of everlasting amity and perpetual peace, Amen.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

At the close of the service, at noon, the Company reformed on Boylston Street and marched through Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, and State streets to Merchants Row, and thence into its armory. As on the former march it was greeted by crowded sidewalks. At Shuman Corner, the windows were occupied by pretty girls who waved silk flags, illumining the front of the building with the national colors. Gov. Wolcott was forced by press of official duties, largely resulting from the war, to return to the State House from the church by carriage, but before leaving he assured Col. Bradley that he would commission the officers on the Common in the afternoon, although he could not attend the earlier exercises.

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THE BANQUET.

Dinner was served in Faneuil Hall, and the Ancients were ready for it when they had reached there and had laid aside their arms and accoutrements. The morning march had sharpened their appetites, as the founders of the Company probably intended in prescribing it. Commander Bradley presided. Flanking him, as among the chief guests of the day, were Hon. George H. Lyman, Collector of the Port of Boston; Hon. John L. Bates, Speaker of the House of Representatives; Surgeon-Gen. Robert A. Blood; Commissary-Gen. Francis H. Appleton, of Governor Wolcott's Staff; Mayor Quincy; Hon. George S. Boutwell, who was Governor of Massachusetts in the early fifties and later Secretary of the Treasury under President Grant; Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Rev. Robert R. Meredith, D. D., of Brooklyn, the Chaplain of the Company; Capt. William Quinton, U. S. A., then on recruiting service in Boston; Rear Admiral George E. Belknap, U. S. N., retired, Chairman of the Nautical Training School Commission, and Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee of the Fourth Maryland Regiment, Commander Bradley's Chief of Staff. Other invited guests, seated at near-by tables, included: —

Col. Fred W. Wellington, Col. Edward B. Robins, Col. William C. Capelle, Col. Harry E. Converse, Col. John D. Billings, and Col. Frank B. Stevens, of Governor Wolcott's Staff; Hon. William H. Brigham (chairman) and Rep. William H. Marden, of the Legeslative Committee on Military Affairs; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms; W. H. Bartlett, Department Commander G. A. R.; Hon. J. Q. A. Brackett, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts; Capt. E. P. Brown, U. S. A., Fort Warren; Surgeon H. L. Law, U. S. N.; Capt. Jos. W. Paine, Hon. Wm. B. Plunkett, Governor's Council; Rev. W. H. Rider, Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, Historian of A. & H. A. Co.; Benj. W. Wells, Newton Talbot, Capt. Chas. P. Ware, Capt. Lotus Niles, U. S. A., Long Island Head; Lieut. Fred Nostrom, 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery, Fort Warren; Lieut. Frank K. Neal, National Lancers; Sergt. Alfred Mudge, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.; Col. William A. Gile, Worcester Continentals; Capt. Edward M. Clark, Governor's Foot Guard, New Haven, Conn.; Major Henry C. Stevens, Jr., and Adjt. A. J. Deblois, Newport (R. I.) Artillery; Col. J. Mason Gross, 1st Light Infantry Veteran Association, Providence, R. I.; Col. E. E. Stacey, Richmond, Va.; Col. Harry Huguley, Capt. J. P. Reynolds, Lieut. George Proctor, Col. Henry A. Thomas, Postmaster of Boston; Daniel F. Buckley, Surveyor of Customs; Charles C. Rivers, Deputy Surveyor of Customs; Mr. James M. Perkins, Private Secretary to Governor Wolcott; Aldermen Berwin, Charles, Codman, Colby, Conry, Dixon, Lott, Norton, and Presho; Mr. John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; Mr. Benjamin A. Plumley, Mr. B. F. Southwick, Secretary, Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange; Mr. Michael

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T. Callahan, Charitable Irish Society; Mr. Ira B. Goodrich, N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.; Mr. Otis H. Luke, Mr. Charles H. Frye, Mr. W. Wallace Waugh, Boston *Home Journal;* Dr. W. E. Cramm, Dr. Thomas Waterman, Mr. W. T. W. Ball, Mr. Francis W. Bird, Mr. Frank J. Bradley, of Haverhill, Mr. George B. Bradley, of Methuen, Mr. James Cassell, Mr. Perry Dow, Mr. F. F. Hassam, Mr. Robert Kent James, Mr. W. L. Tyler, Hon. W. T. Willey, Mr. Joseph W. Work, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Mr. A. K. Loring.

Mingled with these guests were the members of the Company, arrayed in all the colors of the rainbow. The tables glistened with silver, glass, and flowers. From platform to ceiling the severe outlines of the old hall were hidden beneath tri-colored bunting, British and American flags, and shields bearing the arms of the Nation, the Commonwealth, and the Company, while from the mass of color peered the pictured faces of the men who, as Commanders, saw "the organization grow from its infancy to round maturity and whose names have contributed to the nation's fame and the Ancients' honor." From the ceiling at the centre, where the streamers of bunting radiated to the balconies, "hung two large British flags of the merchant marine and the imperial navy, while at right angles hung the stars and strips, and these emblems, the only insignia of any nation displayed, gave added emphasis of the international brotherhood which received such inspiration from the Ancients' English visit." Altogether the decorations were unusually effective.

Commander Bradley rapped for order and asked the company to stand at Parade Rest while the Chaplain invoked the Divine blessing. Dr. Meredith said: —

Our Heavenly Father, Thou art the giver of every good and perfect gift, and we rejoice to acknowledge Thee in all our duties and in all our pleasures. We invoke Thy blessing to be upon us now just as Thou seest us assembled before Thee. Accept our thanks for all Thy mercies and forgive us all our sins, through Christ, Amen.

The command "Be seated" followed, and the Ancients began to attack the dainties which the caterer had provided and which his men were waiting to serve. As the dining proceeded, there was now and then a burst of cheering as a belated comrade entered the hall or as the band played some especially appropriate selection. When "Maryland, My Maryland" struck the ear the Commander called for cheers for "Maryland and Massachusetts, united for ever and ever," and the Ancients cheered again and again. Every seat at the tables on the main floor was occupied, and about fifty of the diners had to be served in the gallery. The menu follows: —

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...MENU...

Bouillon.

Dressed Salmon, Green Peas.

Sliced Tomatoes. *Dressed Cucumbers.* *Radishes.*

Roast Chicken. Roast Spring Lamb. Roast Sirloin of Beef.

Mashed Potatoes. *String Beans.* *Asparagus.* *Summer Squash.*

Lobster Salad and Dressed Lettuce.

Strawberries and Cream. Frozen Pudding. Harlequin.

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce. Bisque Glacé.

Fruit and Flower Ices.

Cake.

Almond. Citron. Frosted. Cocoanut. Macaroons.

Lady Fingers. Charlotte Russe.

Bananas. Pineapples. Oranges. Grapes.

Nuts and Raisins.

Crackers. Cheese. Coffee.

With coffee and cigars came the speech making. This was begun by the Commander at 2.58 P. M. He said: —

COMMANDER BRADLEY.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — To-day we have assembled in this historic hall to celebrate our Two Hundred and Sixtieth Anniversary. To you, who represent his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, to the civic, military, and naval representatives of the nation, to your Honor the Mayor, to our guests one and all, and to you, my comrades, I extend a soldier's greeting. [*Applause.*]

In sunshine and in storm, in prosperity and adversity, in war and in peace, this ancient corps has, for two hundred and sixty years of honored life, stood for that which was best in the citizen and noblest in the soldier. [*Applause.*]

To-day we meet under peculiar circumstances. For the first time in the lives of most of us present, our country is engaged in a foreign war. We lament the cause, and from our very hearts before Almighty God regret the necessity that has compelled the nation at last to draw the sword and strike a blow for down-trodden humanity and outraged justice. [*Applause.*] Already the order has gone forth from the President of the United States, and from one end of the nation to the other the response all along the line has been such as only a free people can give.

Surely out of all the evil that even a just war may bring upon our country, there should and must come some good.

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Hardly had the echoes of the guns from Dewey's brave fleet at Manila [*great applause*] reached our ears, before our eyes beheld the Sixth Massachusetts, U. S. V. [*applause*], marching through the streets of Baltimore, pelted by flowers instead of bullets. [*Applause.*] And in that historic regiment, a company of men whose faces are of the same dark hue as those who fell in windrows around the gallant Shaw at Fort Wagner, thirty odd years ago. [*Applause.*]

Yes, comrades, our first compensation has already come in a reunited country, and we feel at last that the war for the Union was not fought in vain. If you ask for further proof, look to the Southland and see with your own eyes the gallant Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia [*applause*], leading under the stars and stripes the Seventh Corps of the United States Army in the battle for the right. And when at last victory shall have been achieved, for come it must, then let us ever have in mind the thought as expressed in the poem of this morning: —

"In days of our triumphant joy
Forget we not our Nation's Guide;
Not in her war-flung banners trust,
Not in her might of manhood's pride,
Nor missiles be her vaunted guard, —
The Lord of Hosts our strength shall be;
Then through this crucial hour shall come
This Nation's grandest victory." [*Applause.*]

In this outburst of patriotic action and feeling, we rejoice to know that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has borne its part, as in the glorious past when the Nation's life was assailed. The first three years' regiment of volunteers to leave our State, the First Massachusetts Infantry, was commanded by Col. Robert Cowdin, a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*] And now we see history repeating itself in that the first regiment to leave the State in the war with Spain (the Second Massachusetts, U. S. V.) is commanded by Col. Clark, a member of our ancient corps. [*Applause.*]

During the War of the Rebellion, one hundred and forty-seven members of the Company served in the Union Army and Navy, holding every position from private up through every grade to that of Major General, and to-day our Company contains more veterans, who saw actual service in the war for the Union, than any other military company in the United States. [*Applause.*] With a history like this behind us it is not at all strange that when the present call to arms came it was found that among the very first to enter the active service of the United States Volunteers, were members of our honored corps, and at the first regular meeting following the declaration of war, the Company, by unanimous vote, offered its services to his Excellency, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, for such duties within the Commonwealth as he might direct. [*Applause.*]

During the year the discipline of the Company has been most excellent and its Fall Field Day at Buffalo, N. Y., will long be remembered both as a military and a social success by all those who participated in it.

Our smoke talks during the winter have been largely attended and in social good fellowship we have not forgotten the practical words of wisdom that have been spoken to us by our numerous friends.

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For many years the preservation of Faneuil Hall, which is dear to the heart of every true American, has had our serious thought, and this year a campaign has been inaugurated by your Committee in behalf of all our citizens to bring about this much desired object. There has been some delay, but as every true patriot desires the preservation of this historic building we cannot see how it is possible for the work to be much longer retarded. [*Applause.*]

Thanks to the officers and committees with which you have surrounded your Commander during his term of office, our past year has been one of reasonable success. Some of the seed planted we hope may come to full fruition not many years hence. And now the time draws near when a new Commander is to lead this Company, we hope, into larger fields of military usefulness. [*Applause.*] I desire to thank you, one and all, for the promptness with which you have responded to every order and for that gentlemanly conduct which is so typical of the good soldier, but, above all, for that kindness of heart, as expressed in your intercourse with your Commander, that has placed him under obligations which can never be repaid.

The future is before us. Let us enter into it with strong hearts and a firm resolve that all the ends we aim at shall be our country's, our God's, and truth's. [*Great applause, followed by three cheers for the Commander.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen of the Ancients, as good attention as you have given me, I thank you for it, too, I know you will continue to give to the speakers.

No Commander of a military organization can work without that good right hand which is always so essential to a commanding officer, an efficient Adjutant, and it gives me great pleasure, gentlemen, to introduce to you one whom you may think you have known. I thought so myself, but in a year's intercourse with him, as Commander of this Company, I have found him not only a gentleman, which you all know him to be, but a good soldier. Adjutant Trifet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Toastmaster of the day. [*Great applause.*]

ADJUTANT F. M. TRIFET.

Mr. Commander, Invited Guests, and Comrades, — I thank you all for this expression of your good will, and you, Mr. Commander, in particular, for the very kind words with which you have introduced me.

When I accepted the position of Adjutant of this Company, I did so with full knowledge of the many and various duties belonging to the office and with a determination that I would perform each and all of them to the best of my ability.

How I have succeeded in doing this it is not for me to say, but, Mr. Commander, if I have been of assistance to you in the various duties that I have had to perform this year and if what I have done meets with the approbation of the Company, I am more than amply repaid for my labors.

I wish also to express to every member of this Company my gratification at having had each and every order that I have had to transmit or give obeyed on the spot, without any argument, any delay, or any question. This is one more

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proof that the "Ancients" are not only gentlemen and "good fellows" but also good soldiers.

Gentlemen, again I thank you, and will now call your attention to the first regular toast: —

First regular toast: —

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES. [*The Company, rising, cheered long and vigorously. The band played the "President's March."*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I have to ask you to be quiet and not to call upon any speaker to speak louder. Keep quiet yourselves; there is plenty of noise out of doors. [*Applause.*] Gentlemen, it is unnecessary for me to say that we have not the President of the United States with us to-day, no matter how much we might have longed for his presence, but we have always been favored by having a representative of the President who is always able to respond to the toast that has just been given, and to-day we find we have made no exception to the rule when we have invited here, to represent our honored President and comrade, William McKinley [*great applause and cheers*], the Hon. George H. Lyman, Collector of the Port. [*Great applause.*]

HON. GEORGE H. LYMAN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, Members and Guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I desire first to thank you for your kind invitation to this banquet and also to express appreciation for the courtesy of the welcome you have given to the office which I have the honor to represent.

It is always a pleasant duty, as well as a great pleasure, to be called upon to answer to the toast of the President of the United States, but I conceive it to be so most especially when asked to respond to that toast before a body such as this, perhaps the most ancient and the most honorable institution in this country [*cries of "Good," and applause*], and still further in times like these, when the history of this country in its struggles through the past shows that a perfect trust and confidence in the leadership of the President, who is the commander-in-chief of all our forces, is an essential prerequisite to success. [*Applause.*] I will endeavor to illustrate this very briefly.

As time is counted in this world's history, it was but a short period since, that, on a beautiful April morning, a mere handful of peasants from our County of Middlesex, fresh from the ploughshare, armed only with a few farm tools and dilapidated flint-lock muskets, had the unparalleled audacity to step out boldly upon their village green, in the town of Lexington, and offer battle to the regulars of England. A little later in the day, some of their neighbors, half a dozen miles away, at Concord Bridge, equipped in a similar manner, also met the foe, and the latter were ignominiously routed. There was but little bloodshed. Indeed, both affrays together could hardly be dignified by the term of battle. To blunt British minds it was but the outpouring of an intemperate mob. But there broke that day upon the horizon of history, not only for the people of this country, but for all the world and for centuries to come, the dawn of a new standard

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of civilization [*applause*], the cry of man for the right to be his own master, the outward expression of the innate longing of humanity for the right to govern itself, the voice of the soul for freedom of thought, unfettered, subject to no will but that of its Creator.

The first gun fired by the American patriots on that village green sent its echoes across the seas, from land to land, vibrating through all the dynasties of Europe, a thunderbolt proclaiming that man was born free, was free, and that God made him to govern himself. [*Applause.*] And this cry for liberty, once raised, ran apace, and the handful of peasants swelled to a mighty host. They struck for liberty, but it was a liberty founded on the principles of humanity and of good government; and they chose a leader, and from the horrors at Valley Forge, with all its sickness and starvation and death, down to the surrender of the foe at Yorktown, they trusted and followed to victory the father of his country, the knightly Washington. [*Applause.*]

Nearly a century later, another generation, their lineal descendants, struggled in a fratricidal war. It was on another beautiful April morning that the sons of Massachusetts were the first to shed their blood for the integrity of this Union, and upon the streets of Baltimore. And again their battle-cry was "Freedom! Freedom for black and white!" but ever "Freedom," and they chose a leader, and from the first gun at Sumter down to the surrender at Appomattox, they trusted and followed to victory the noble, patient Lincoln. [*Applause.*]

Once more the dawn of spring is troubled with the breath of war, and again we strike, but strike a foreign foe, and again we struggle for liberty, humanity, and civilization, against oppression and tyranny and barbarism. Is not the spirit of the men of '98 the same as that which animated the heroes of '61 and the Minute-men of '76? Can such a war for such a cause be aught but just, and can we doubt its outcome?

"Can we not wield
Our father's shield?
The same war hatchet handle?
Do the blades want length
Or the reapers strength
For the harvest of that vandal?"

Gentlemen, hearken to the thunder of the cannon as it echoes from the southern seas. Generations to come men will listen to the tale, how, on a glorious day in May, a hero, Yankee born and Yankee bred, sailed upon the southern sea [*applause*]; naught cared he for Castilian fleet, opposing fort, or sunken mine. Five times that gallant squadron swept along, heedless of ball or shell, and every shot they fired cried out for freedom, demanding at the cannon's mouth a truce to inhumanity, for the stars and stripes were there. [*Applause and cheers.*]

And when the smoke had lifted, no emblem of Spanish honor floated with the breeze, but a flag of law and mercy, on whose azure field glistened the bright stars of a perfect union, bleached of all gray and blue. And praise and wonderment filled all Christendom, leavened with a secret dread as of some mighty riddle which a future time must solve, and the busy whisper circled through every court of Europe as they questioned: "What does this all mean? Is this revenge? Is this for indemnity? Or does it mean empire?" while the pulses of our nation thrilled with a fierce delight, and a gratitude unspeakable that the

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youngest of the navies in their first baptismal fire had carved upon the scrolls of time the monument of a mighty victory and added to the roll of heroes from New England's hills the immortal fame of Dewey.

And if more were needed to forget that direful past, when brothers fought with brothers in the time of Grant and Lee, it was all forgotten by that sacrificial act when, off the coast of Cuba, at the Port of Santiago, we sunk that hulk, the "Merrimac" [*great applause and cheers*], and the son of that once slaveholding State of Alabama, Richmond Hobson [*renewed applause*], led the van. And the dead and living heroes of a great rebellion, long since past, triumphed at last together, now brothers in arms, as they long had been brothers at heart, by every right and claim, once more cemented in the bosom of a great republic. [*Applause.*]

From the Atlantic seaboard beyond the Pacific slope, from the frontier of the North to the coral-bound keys of the South, wherever, throughout this our broad heritage, the sons of liberty shall meet in times like these in sympathy with that hour when our forefathers first sounded the tocsin of war in defence of hearth and home for humanity, principle, and conscience' sake, the toast of "The President of the United States" will send through every true American's veins, not only proud memories of that glorious past, but a deep, deep sense of security, for come peace, come war, there stands to-day at the head of this great republic, a leader for us to trust and follow to victory, — the patriot, statesman, soldier, the American, William McKinley. [*Applause and cheers.*]

The COMMANDER. Three cheers for William McKinley, President of the United States.

[*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I want to thank you for your very kind attention. And I want to say to the speakers that we have the windows open in order to have fresh air to breathe, and a great deal of the noise that you hear comes from the streets without. Therefore, gentlemen, you must be extra quiet within the hall. Give your attention to the Adjutant.

Second regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts: Our dear Mother State, glorious in peace, heroic in war, ever in the hearts of all her loyal sons. God bless the Commonwealth of Massachusetts! [*Great applause. The band played "Home, Sweet Home."*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, these are perilous times. In the church and at this banquet board you have been reminded more than once that our nation is engaged in war. His Excellency the Governor of the Commonwealth has for the last two months worked almost beyond the endurance of man. I know to-day that when he, out of the kindness of his heart, consented to give as much as possible to you, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, he was taking an additional burden upon himself. Therefore, when he informed me during the service in church that pressing business required his

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presence at the State House, in the name of the Company I excused him for a brief season, he promising to be with us again before the day closes. [*Applause.*] I speak feelingly, gentlemen, because I know whereof I speak. But he has kindly sent us, to respond to this toast, one who comes from and represents the people of the Commonwealth [*applause*], the Hon. John L. Bates, Speaker of the House of Representatives. [*Great applause.*] Three cheers for the Hon. John L. Bates!

HON. JOHN L. BATES.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,— I regret with you that the distinguished citizen, the courteous gentleman, the able executive, whom we delight to call "his Excellency," is not present to respond to this toast. I bring you, however, his congratulations, those of the Commonwealth, and those of its legislative body.

I read in one of the morning papers that on this day you were two hundred and sixty years young. [*Laughter.*] I think that was well put. Perennial youth seems to accompany you down through the decades.

I am pleased to bring you the greetings of the General Court, because you are its oldest child. [*Applause.*] In 1638 we granted to you the charter. The legislative body in Massachusetts is eight years older than your organization. The greetings of the oldest parliamentary body on the continent I am pleased to extend to the oldest military company.

As we believe Massachusetts has been a leader among Commonwealths, and as we rightfully claim that her legislation has been copied by more than a score on sister States, so we recognize that much of the military spirit that has made possible the gathering of the armies that have maintained the rights and principles proclaimed by the legislatures has come from the deep well-spring of patriotism furnished by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*]

One may well be pardoned if he hesitates to respond for a Commonwealth that has been so illustrious. It has ever been difficult for one to measure up to the height of the task, and the difficulty increases as the achievements of each succeeding year add new lustre to her name. One needs no pardon for speaking boastfully of the achievements of his State or of his country. It is not an exhibition of an improper conceit. We like to see a man loyal to his country, even though its history may not have been so glorious as has our own. Aye, we admired the pluck of the young maiden who, in the school in Northboro in this State the other day, refused to applaud with her classmates certain denunciations of Spain, and when she was asked why, she replied, "I am a Spaniard and I believe in my country." [*Cries of "Good enough," and applause.*] Yes, true patriots everywhere, and with unanimity this Company, would doff their hats to the spirit of loyalty manifested by that maiden.

Two hundred and sixty years of achievements cannot be told in the few minutes assigned to me, nor is there need; for here, every picture tells of the glory of the old Commonwealth, every pillar is eloquent in her praise. Listen, if you will, for a moment; let the voice be silent, and you will hear the tread of

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a million men who have come within these walls, to voice and to listen to the noblest sentiments that have ever been uttered by men, and who have gone forth from here to put those sentiments into execution, not only in their own lives, but in the life of the nation.

"Massachusetts, glorious in peace," says the sentiment. Yes, glorious because of her sons she has here delighted to honor: humanitarians, appealing to the generous well-springs of our hearts; orators, awakening into life the sleeping conscience; statesmen, uttering thoughts to which the nation listened; yes,—poet and historian, minister of the living God and philanthropist, soldier, and statesman, have all been here and added to the glory of the old Commonwealth.

Not only "glorious in peace," says the sentiment, but "heroic in war." The day of the heroism of the sons of Massachusetts has not departed. Since the coming of the early dawn we have read in the papers that four of the seven men who constituted the crew of the "Merrimac" were born in Massachusetts [*cries of "Good," and great applause*], four of the men who guided that steamer into the narrow channel amidst the shot and the shell,

> "Into the jaws of death,
> Into the mouth of hell."

Their deed rivals the deed of the Six Hundred at Balaclava; it rivals the deed of Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans at the Pass of Thermopylæ; it rivals the deed of the hero in fable, Marcus Curtius, who, on his horse, at full speed, leaped into the chasm in the Forum at Rome that Rome might be saved. The consideration of such deeds enlarges and ennobles the character of a people. Such deeds quicken the blood, they arouse the mind, they stimulate the heart and the conscience, and give sentiment and principle their proper place of honor. While we glory in the deed of those four heroic sons of Massachusetts, we do not at all feel jealous of the old State of Alabama and her hero Hobson [*applause*], for, as has been said here to-day, if there is any one thing that is emphasized by this present contest, it is the fact that we are one country, no longer divided. [*Applause.*]

Let me say to the distinguished member of this Company who comes from Baltimore [*applause*], that Massachusetts has forgotten the days of old, and she thinks only of the outpouring of that kindly, fraternal spirit only a few days ago. Whatever we claim for ourselves we accord to Maryland and to all the South. We realize that the heroes are coming from every section. [*Applause.*] Aye, it was down in Maryland where, almost on Mason and Dixon's line, only a few days ago I saw the stars and stripes floating from the grave of Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner." [*Applause.*] Mason and Dixon's line has disappeared, and the flag is, as never before, the emblem of a union and liberty that are one and inseparable.

To-day the emblem takes on a new significance. During the Reign of Terror in Paris, thousands of lives are said to have been saved because the stars and stripes were kept floating from the American Minister's home. Shot and shell broke round about it, the great seething, whirling ocean of mad humanity dashed upon it, the dukes and the counts had gone, the Stars and the Garters had been hauled down, but the stars and stripes were unfurled through it all, an emblem of protection for the oppressed, aid for the weak, a champion of humanity.

To-day Massachusetts rejoices not so much in her own history as a State as she

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does in the fact that she has been an important factor in the building up of this great nation of the new world that has started forth to be the champion of human rights. And the flag that has been raised, no matter how many the shot or how loud the thunders of war, shall continue to float until the principles of liberty and humanity shall prevail throughout the western hemisphere and all the islands of the sea. [*Great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, give your attention to the Chief of Staff.

Col. SUPPLEE. Maryland proposes three cheers for Gov. Wolcott, of Massachusetts. [*The cheers were given vigorously.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, give your attention to the Adjutant.

Third regular toast: —

The City of Boston: The birthplace of that patriotic inspiration which, rocked in "the cradle of liberty" and brought to full manhood at Bunker Hill, gave us at last our national independence.

[*The band responded with "Yankee Doodle."*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it is not necessary for me to introduce the gentleman who is to respond to this toast. He is known to every one of you. And, without going into the history of his family from the beginning down to the present, I wish to say that it gives me great pleasure to-day to call before you to respond to this toast a private in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company [*applause*], his Honor Josiah Quincy, Mayor of Boston. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

MAYOR QUINCY.

Mr. Commander, Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and Guests, — Whatever may be the toasts to which we are called upon to respond to to-day, the thoughts of the speakers cannot but run in a common channel. It is no time to confine ourselves to municipal or local subjects when the Nation is engaged in a great struggle and is confronting a crisis in its history. The wording of the toast itself suggests that our interest to-day in the City of Boston is largely through its connections with the beginnings of the nation, and I know, therefore, that you will excuse me if I go entirely outside of the confines of the City of Boston and touch upon those larger national subjects which the war that we are waging at the present moment inevitably brings uppermost in our thoughts.

The City of Boston has been prominently associated with the struggle for independence with the foundation of this nation, and surely at such a moment as this she may claim to have some interest in the great questions of policy which are confronting the nation whose foundations were laid so near to the spot where we assemble to-day, at Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, whose early history is so associated with the utterances that have been listened to and the events that have taken place in this historic hall and at similar places in the city.

As the previous speakers have pointed out, we are entering upon a new era in the history of this country. We have often dwelt at occasions of this character

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upon the historic events of the past. As we have dwelt on them, so those who come after us will dwell upon the history which the government and the people of the United States are making at the present day, and this will be one of the red letter anniversaries of this ancient organization, because it must always hereafter be associated with that struggle for the complete expulsion of foreign domination from the American continent, and from the islands which belong to and are a part of the American continent geographically, and should go with it politically. It is indeed true that we are completing to-day identically the work which our forefathers did in the last century; for in the struggle in which we are engaged, although its seat of conflict is a different one, the essential point at issue is the same, — and that is, the right of the inhabitants of American territory to enjoy, the blessings of self-government, the right of those who live upon this continent or its islands, to be self-governing, to live under popular institutions and under the rule of liberty.

We are confronted with questions which the close of hostilities will bring even more clearly before us, which will give the people of this nation some of the most difficult questions to face which they have met with in their national history. It seems to me that whatever our preferences may be, the irresistible logic of events is drawing the United States into closer relations with the great political problems of the world than it has ever stood in in the past, and that we are obliged to assume a greater responsibility, and a larger share in dealing with the problems of the world, than in the past. We have lived very largely during our previous history a life of isolation, — of continental isolation, to be sure, of isolation in a vast territory, — while we were building up a great and a mighty nation; but the day of this international isolation of the United States is passing by, and when we emerge from the present conflict we shall have responsibilities to face, we shall have work to do, which we cannot evade, which we cannot shirk; and we, too, side by side with the nations of Europe, must recognize our duties to the world, our duties to mankind, the work for humanity which devolves upon us as one of the great powers of the globe.

These events may indeed change the past policy of the United States. The work that devolves upon the present generation is that of adapting our govern, ment, our institutions, to the performance of these new duties, for, willingly or unwillingly, we shall be obliged to assume the responsibility for — whether we administer it directly or indirectly — the government of Cuba and of Porto Rico, and we shall be obliged to take up the burdens which we are forcing Spain to lay down. [*Applause.*] We may be obliged to assume responsibilities in the far-off regions of the Pacific. While some of us may have felt doubtful as to the advisability of the annexation of the distant island of Hawaii as a measure of peace, we may all of us have to recognize it as a necessity of war, and be prepared to meet the new duties which the acquisition of that island will lay upon us. There are the duties of war, which are those of the immediate present; but when the work of war is done, when the armies and navies of the United States have accomplished the task that devolves upon them, then will come the no less difficult, the no less important duties of adjusting in peace the institutions of this nation to perform these new duties, to meet these new problems, which the restoration of peace, with the acquisition of new territory, will bring to us.

But, Mr. Commander, perhaps that is getting a long way off from the City of

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Boston. The men of Boston, however, have always done their part, whether in war or in peace, in the performance of those duties of patriotism which the Nation has laid upon them, and they are performing the duties which are incumbent upon them in the army and navy of the United States to-day. The City of Boston is doing her full part in preparing to deal with these problems of the future to which I have briefly alluded. Let us, then, be among the first to recognize the inevitable course of events, to understand and to grasp the changed conditions of national life which have come upon us, and so be able to lead the way among the cities and States of this land in meeting the new responsibilities the future will bring upon us. [*Applause and cheers.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I am obliged to transpose a toast as our Chaplain is obliged to leave at this hour. I will ask the Adjutant to read the toast of the Chaplain, which is the seventh regular toast.

The seventh regular toast: —

The Chaplain: Messengers of peace, the clergy seek to foster good-will among men; but when war wages, they teach patriotism as being a part of religion. [*Cheers. The band played "Onward, Christian Soldiers."*]

The COMMANDER. I know, gentlemen, that you would not forgive me if I allowed your Chaplain for the ensuing year to leave the hall and leave the city without hearing one word from him, at this banquet, for I know that what you heard this morning has only whetted your appetite to hear more and to meet him here face to face as a comrade and a soldier. [*Applause.*] I introduce to you my dear friend and comrade, Dr. R. R. Meredith, of Brooklyn, New York. [*Great applause.*]

REV. DR. R. R. MEREDITH.

Mr. Commander, Comrades, — There is n't any sort of use — now I am going to do my best as a matter of voice and health, for I have talked yesterday and to day — there is n't any sort of use in my trying to stick to that toast. You don't want me to do it and I don't want to do it. The band has interpreted the case exactly and played "Onward, Christian Soldiers." That settles that [*applause*] as far as that. You have been listening to a very delightful and interesting and entertaining flow of history, and as the Chaplain of the year, if that is the honor that belongs to me, I thought it was only for a day —

The COMMANDER. It is twelve months.

Dr. MEREDITH. It 's a whole year?

VOICES. It 's a year.

Dr. MEREDITH. I will come again. [*Applause.*] The time that belongs to me, the very few minutes now, I want to devote to prophecy, and that belongs to a chaplain, to prophesy. The beauty of prophesying is that you know as much about it as anybody does and nobody can contradict you. [*Laughter and applause.*] I was beginning on that this morning when my time was up and I had to stop. I was beginning to tell you of some of the things that his Honor the Mayor has been alluding to here now. This nation henceforth is a world power [*applause*], and there will never be a congress of nations again while the world

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stands where she will be left out. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] There will never be a concert of Europe again while the world stands; it will be a concert of the world powers. The United States will be there. [*Applause.*] That 's where I left off this morning. Now, if I can join on and say two or three things that would not have been quite so fitting in the church, I will tell you some other changes that are going to be made by this war that has come.

In the first place, we are going to have a great big country. You think it is big enough. It is not big enough. [*Cries of "No."*] Of course it is not big enough. We are getting crowded already. We want a bigger country. Take in the Philippines? Yes, of course, every one of them [*applause*], Porto Rico, Cuba, and all the rest that are lying around loose [*applause*]; take them in, for England has shown herself to be the most magnificent governing power on this earth [*great applause*], and the United States stands next to her. [*Applause.*] We can govern, and the more we have to govern the steadier will we be at the centre, if you like, or. Admiral, if you like it the better, the more level will be our keel. [*Applause.*] We want a bigger country; we want it in order to get bigger men.

Do you know, did you ever think, how few real world's statesmen we are raising in these days. We have got men from Utah, senators from Utah, and they know about Utah, and we have got men from this place and that and the other. We used to have men that would stand in this place and talk for the world. How many of them have we left? We have got men that are talking for States and for localities; and do you know — count upon your fingers — the number of men you have left that are world's statesmen and whose word goes out over the world? What is the matter? Yankee brain softening, is it? [*Cries of "No."*] Not much. That is not the reason. We have as brilliant young men coming out of our colleges to-day as ever went through college, magnificent minds, splendid fellows. They succeed in this line and that and the other, but they don't grow beyond a certain point in statesmanship, because they never have anything beyond a certain point to do. What do we want? We want a world. [*Great applause.*] We want to give our young fellows problems in the Philippines and problems in this place, that and the other, and we want to send young men into the congress of the world, so that they will come out the peers of the best men that live among the statesmen of the world to-day. That is what we need. [*Applause.*]

And we have got to have a bigger country because we want a bigger army and we want a bigger navy [*applause*]; and I will tell you, the results of the war will be that we will have both. Heretofore, when you raised the question in the Congress of the United States about building some battleships, there was one respectable Congressman from Indiana and he sat down and argued this way: "There is n't any ship, and they will never build a ship, that will fire a shot that will reach Lafayette County, Indiana. I am perfectly safe. I don't want any more." [*Great applause.*] That is a Congressman that is going to slide to the rear, and the business of this country for some years to come will be building battleships and cruisers, until we have a navy that will sail the seas fully up to all the necessities of the case. [*Applause.*] And a great many other things are going to come and the millennium is going to come, when you won't have any ships or any soldiers but will all beat your swords into ploughshares and pruning hooks and live in the millennium of eternal peace. [*Applause.*]

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Gentlemen, I thank you most heartily. Mr. Commander, from a heart — [*cries of "Go on," and prolonged applause, the Commander rapping for order.*] Mr. Commander, my old friend, I honor this Ancient and Honorable Company in its every member to-day, and I thank you, gentlemen, for the kindness and cordiality with which you have received me and my utterances, but there is not a single man of you could have brought me from my busy life to take the responsibilities of this day but your honored Commander. [*Cries of "Good," and great applause.*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, before I ask the Adjutant to announce the next toast I wish to say, because it is suggested by our worthy Chaplain, that England has not forgotten us this day. [*Applause.*] We have letters here. I will not take the time to read them all in full. I have a letter from our good friend, the Duke of Connaught, Commander at Aldershot [*applause*], also a letter from Lord Methuen, Commander of the troops at London [*applause*], and telegrams. But time goes on. Give your attention to the Adjutant.

Fourth regular toast: —

Our Country: From the Lakes to the Gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, our country is united in one glorious patriotic spirit, and "what God has joined together let not man put asunder." [*Ancients and guests rose and cheered. The band played "America."*]

The COMMANDER. Gentlemen, Comrades of the Ancients, I know you all thank heaven that you have lived to see this day. It is indeed a red letter day in the history of our country; for the war, terrible as it is, has at last cemented this country into one solid monument of patriotism from North to South and from East to West. I must read you, not a letter, but a card, which sounds rather warlike, because it comes from the camp of one of our regiments: —

CAMP ALGER, VA., May 30, 1898.

My dear Col. Bradley, — Your very kind invitation to be present at the two hundred and sixtieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is received. I regret that circumstances over which I have little or no control will render it impossible for me to be with you in person, but I shall be in spirit. Col. Supplee has agreed to represent me at the board. Don't neglect to give him a warm reception for what he did for Massachusetts.

Yours always, CHAS. F. WOODWARD,
Col. Sixth Mass., U. S. V.

[*Applause.*]

And now, gentlemen, there comes with my official duties a personal pleasure in introducing to you one who, as Chief of Staff, although at a long distance, has kept in very close touch during the last twelve months with your Commander, and to-day, the last day in which we shall both serve you officially, I wish to thank him for the kind and encouraging words that have come by wire and mail from my Chief of Staff, Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee of the Fourth Regiment, Maryland National Guard. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

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LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

Tom Hood has defined glory as being killed in battle and having your name spelled wrong in the report, so that nobody would ever know it. I noticed in the Boston papers and even in the announcement of my toast that a gentleman by the name of "Suplee" is to respond to that toast. I want to say to the reporters, mind your *P*'s and *Q*'s and give me another *P*. [*Applause.*] Therefore, this is a supple-mentary remark.

I could not let this occasion pass without, first, a personal sense of gratification expressive of what I have seen to-day. I have been like the country girl at a fair. I could not see for looking. [*Laughter.*] On every side the magnificent evidences of the growth of a great city, municipal improvements that are the wonder of every other city in the Union! For spirit, for dash, for vim, one hand on the past and the other reaching out for the future, Hail, Boston! hub of the universe once more! [*Applause.*] Will you leave us nothing? I, as a Baltimorean, have long been proud of the beauty of our women [*cries of "Good," and applause*], but as I have looked at your streets to-day, as far as my military eyes-to-the-front would permit [*laughter*], I have said to myself, "Verily, I am marching on Baltimore Street in place of Boylston Avenue." [*Applause.*] Such a church service it has never been my privilege to enjoy, — the sublimest music that ever came from human voices and attuned instruments. With an eye to the sacred, Boston, with her magnificent music, steps to the front and says, "We excel not only in commerce, in manufactures, in patriotism, but in the love of music and all that makes art beautiful, in this city." [*Applause.*]

But I am admonished that time flies and I must be brief with the big subject I have. [*Cries of "No."*] If you would ask me what was the foundation of the spirit that has been growing for thirteen years between Maryland and Massachusetts, I would tell you it was in 1875, when the Fifth Maryland Regiment came to your city. As a private in Company E, I marched past this very historic hall. Then we commenced to lay the foundations of the cementing of these two States in a union that is now completed. [*Applause.*] One by one there have come up from the Southland the men who have shown you that the past is only remembered that it may make the future more glorious. A Grady came from Atlanta [*applause*], and with silver tongue, standing in this very historic presence of Boston, pleaded for unity, and, as his monument reads to-day in Atlanta, died literally loving a nation into life. [*Applause.*] And then came the patriotic societies, one after another, the Sons of the Revolution, taking us back to Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill. They all have sown the seeds of patriotism that have fructified and brought forth the magnificent spirit that we greet in 1898 [*Applause.*]

And what has come to pass? We are all Yankees now, thank God. [*Applause.*] What was the sneer of the British at Bunker Hill, when they termed your ancestors Yankees, the sneer of dis-union in 1861, now long since forgotten, the sneer of the Spaniards, we hurl back in their teeth. We are all Yankees, from Maine to Georgia. [*Cries of "You're right," and great applause and cheers.*] And coming up from the South, the war reports show Lee in command of the infantry [*cries of "Good," and applause*], and Wheeler in command of the cavalry. [*Renewed applause.*] We say: "Our Bull Run is your Bull Run [*cries of 'Right'*], your

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Gettysburg is our Gettysburg [*cries of 'Good,' and applause*], and we are a united country." It has been cemented by the death of the first sailor of the navy. Bagley of North Carolina [*applause*] at Cardenas offered his life upon the altar of his country, on a ship, the "Winslow," built at the Columbian Iron Works in Baltimore. [*Applause.*]

And now, as I stand in this historic presence, there come about me the shades of the departed. I read that Wendell Phillips stood here [*applause*], and speaking to an audience that even in Boston was hostile to an anti-slavery spirit, some one in the gallery halloed, "Louder, louder." Turning, with that infinite scorn that only Phillips could show, he made this statement: "I am talking loud enough for the reporters to hear me. I am talking to thirty-eight million people, who some day will make my words true." [*Applause.*] The New England spirit has spread until it is the spirit of America to-day. It has been said that "*Poeta nascitur, non fit*," that poets are born and not made. Therefore, I look upon you with envy when I realize that Massachusetts men are born and not made. [*Laughter.*] You have come precious near making me a Massachusetts man during this past year [*applause*], and I can only say that, if am not fit I fit as well as a Southern man can.

Before I go to my last point, though, let me say this: Your Chaplain has voiced the spirit of progressive America.

> "No pent-up Utica contracts our powers,
> But the whole boundless continent is yours,"

for the future. With that true English spirit that has flowed in your veins for two hundred and sixty years you have put the Union Jack, the cross of Saint George, alongside our starry banner. May they never be separated. [*Applause.*]

The future is this: It is the Anglo-Saxon race against the Latin race the world over. The civilization of 1492, the wrongs of Spanish misrule, must give way before the enlightened spirit of nineteenth century progress, and that cross must be carried with yonder banner, so that the drum beat of America shall never cease around the globe. [*Applause.*]

I intend to tell you just one story, because it fits in my mind. [*Cries of "Go on."*] Down in Baltimore we tell the story of an Irishman who attended, shortly after his arrival in this country, his first county fair. Looking at a cage of jackass rabbits, he said to the keeper, "And phwat is that you have in that cage? D'ye mind telling me?" The man said, "Those are jackass rabbits." "Why, why, why! I never saw the like o' that in Oireland. How d'ye get them?" The man, winking to the man at the next stand, said, pointing to some pumpkins, "Those are eggs over there. If you buy one and sit on it you can hatch out a jackass rabbit just like that." The credulous Celt invested fifty cents and took home the harmless vegetable. He sat on it, wearily, for several weeks, and then, in disgust at his failure, he took it out in the field, and, throwing it through the bushes, it burst in the centre of the field into a thousand fragments. He said, "There, bedad, you're a humbug." But it happened that he scared up a jackass rabbit in the bushes and it broke and ran to cover. Elevating his voice he said, "Come back, come back, I'm your father, I'm your father." [*Laughter and applause.*] And now for the application. I have tried to do some things in my humble way, in my far-off home at Baltimore, for the good of the public. I got

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up the high license law once, as chairman of a committee of one of our principal trade bodies, the M. & M. Association. We took it to the Legislature and we passed it through. It reduced the number of saloons one third, so that we came near being as total prohibition a town as Boston. [*Laughter.*] It increased the tax receipts from this source over five hundred thousand dollars annually. I thought I had done something, and so last year, when my enthusiastic friends concluded that I ought to be the next Mayor of Baltimore, in my campaign they issued a paper and they brought this out with great head lines: "Father of the High License Law." The ink had not been dry on the paper when a man rushed into my headquarters, a warm friend and one of the Liquor License Commissioners. He said, "Colonel, is this issued with your permission?" I said, "I guess it is. What is it?" He said, "You will lose every saloon vote in this town, and every Dutchman is against you at once. For God's sake call back this paper." I had to call it back — "Come back, come back, I 'm your father, I 'm your father." [*Laughter and applause.*]

But there was one other thing recently. When I was a boy, nine or ten years old, the magnificent Sixth Massachusetts Regiment was attacked in the streets of Baltimore. I remember that night, when my father gathered us around for prayer — he was Union to the core, thank God, clear to the backbone [*applause*] — he said, "My children, Baltimore has disgraced herself in the eyes of the nation to-day. I am too old to fight." He was then a judge on the bench. Turning to me he said, "My son, I am sorry you are too young to take up your musket and fight for your country." But I am glad that the other day a man brought in a despatch from the Boston *Journal* to the Baltimore *Sun* with these words: "The Sixth Massachusetts Regiment may pass through Baltimore to-day or to-night." Mayor Malster, big-hearted ship builder, magnificent character he is, sent for me and said, "Colonel, what can we do for these boys?" I said, "Thank God for the opportunity of my life." He made me Chairman of the Committee. We called together such as we could. Money was easy to raise. "What can we do?" Then followed the telegrams that were sent to your Mayor, and back came his telegram: "The Sixth Massachusetts will pass through Baltimore. Anything you can do for her will be an honor to old Boston." Then came from Harry Hartley at State Camp: "The Sixth Massachusetts is the best blood of the old Bay State. Do what you can for her. Nothing is too good." [*Applause.*] We got ourselves together, and, if you will let me, just in a few minutes I will picture the scene as we saw it that day. Everything had to be hurried.

At Mount Royal station the greensward of the park slopes down on every side. It is a scene for a painter or an artist's eye, and your paper yesterday has well reproduced it. On the front of it the people had gathered and were permitted to sit on the grass, until the ancient Colosseum is duplicated in twenty-five thousand people, waiting for the Sixth Massachusetts. In front is the escort, which I had the honor to command, of five hundred men, led by a company from the Fire Department, marching as infantry. As we brought our guests out we placed our Mayor upon the portico with a magnificent floral token, and with him the most prominent citizens. When Col. Woodward reached the depot, in a few words I introduced myself, and he had received his orders from Gen. Corbin to march through the city. As we came out of the depot, five bank presidents

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marching alongside of me in front, the best that we had of the social, of the financial, of the patriotic feeling of old Baltimore was there. [*Applause.*] I had reserved one half of the station and the grounds for ladies exclusively, and then the women of Maryland caught the idea that you and I could not have thought of, and as the column turned to the right and in column of battalions massed in front the women literally showered the flowers upon them until you could not see them for the floral tokens. [*Great applause.*] Men of the Sixth Massachusetts, who will face the serried ranks of Spanish steel without a murmur or without a tremor, seemed absolutely overcome. Col. Woodward said: "This is the most magnificent reception I have ever seen in my life," with tears in his eyes, as twenty-five thousand people stood and cheered for Massachusetts until you could not hear the drum corps play. [*Prolonged applause.*] Then the line of march was taken up and through that city it is doubtful where the cheering was greatest, whether along Charles Street, in the homes of the rich, down Baltimore Street, through the homes of the merchants and the wealth and the property of the town, or in the poorer district. Rich vied with poor as we paid back the debt, and we hope, standing here in the sight of God who records the deeds of men, that what happened in '61 will be forever forgotten in Boston [*cries of "Good," and great applause*], that you will only remember that now this is a reunited country and that "What God has united let no man put asunder." [*Renewed applause.*]

You had a Chaplain a few years ago, Mr. Commander, whose name is Dr. L. T. Townsend, of Watertown, now the editor of the Baltimore *Methodist*, and my former pastor. The lines that I shall read — I only ask as a favor that the press will not take it, as it will be published in a magazine — are his words. But before I read them in finishing, let me say that, personally, it has been my pleasure to follow you, sir. Never have I been more honored. Never have I been made to feel more welcome, — at Baltimore, when you were there; at Buffalo, when we marched side by side; in this old Faneuil Hall, with its sacred memories. I hand back my appointment to you and say that of all the feeble honors that God and man may have given I esteem the highest to have been Chief of Staff for one year of the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause.*] Dr. Townsend has written these words: —

"Yells and missiles fill the air,
Angry men are everywhere.
Baltimore's reception this.
Through clenched teeth with vicious hiss,
'Damn the Bay State Regiment,'
Is our lasting sentiment.
Now shed blood. The deed 't is done.
What 's the year? 'T is '61.

"Shouts and plaudits fill the air,
Rosy garlands everywhere.
Baltimore's ovation this,
Though the heroes dead we miss.
'Hail the Bay State Regiment!'
This our fervent sentiment,
'Welcome, welcome, to our State.'
What 's the year? 'T is '98."

[*Great applause, the band playing "Maryland, my Maryland."*]

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The COMMANDER. — We have left the two branches of the service until this hour, two branches which are in the mind and heart of every soldier, — the army and navy of the United States. Give your attention to the Adjutant.

Sixth regular toast: —

The Army and the Navy: When needed, they have never failed to respond. The battlefields and decks of our men-of-war have in the past been made luminous by their deeds of heroism, and to-day we pledge to each our undivided support. [*Cheers. The band responded with "The Red, White, and Blue."*]

The COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I must read a short letter: —

HEADQUARTERS SEVENTH CORPS U. S. VOLUNTEERS,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA., June 2, 1898.

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.:

Sir, — I hope that you will convey to your Company my appreciation of their invitation to be present at their annual celebration, and express my regret at my inability to accept it.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
FITZHUGH LEE.

[*Applause.*]

Let me read just one word from another letter before I introduce the speaker. I know some of the gentlemen directly in front of me, members of the Governor's Staff, will appreciate the very few lines that I am allowed to take out of this letter, for it comes from one of our fellow members of the Governor's Staff, who was associated with us for quite a number of months. That part which I wish to read comes after some two pages of personal matter, and is as follows: —

"I will give your message to Gen. Lee with much joy. He is a brick.
"Yours, CURTIS."

Col. Curtis Guild, formerly of Gov. Wolcott's Staff. [*Applause.*] That is the opinion of a Massachusetts man of Gen. Lee of Virginia.

And now, gentlemen, we are getting near the close of our celebration, but, in all our hearts, there is the warmest place reserved for the Army and Navy of the United States. I will not take the time for one moment to say one word in regard to the deeds of that army that was always ready when needed, but I will introduce to you to speak for it, Capt. William Quinton of the United States Army. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. WILLIAM QUINTON, U. S. A.

Gentlemen, — For the first time in my life I appear as a substitute. I did not understand when I was invited to this dinner that I would be called upon to speak at all; but I appreciate the honor that has been paid me by my selection, and I do wish to say a few words.

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I was struck the other day with a cartoon in one of the papers. Some of those cartoons are far reaching, and when they strike the eye their memory lasts a long time. It was Uncle Sam. He had ranged in front of him a line of sailors, and he had his hands out this way, expressing his satisfaction, as he remarked: "Well, they 're chips of the old block." The army, so far, has been overshadowed by the operations of the navy. The army, at the breaking out of the war, consisted of twenty-five thousand men. It was expanded by the addition of two artillery regiments until its strength became twenty-six thousand and some one or two hundred; I forget now just the exact figures. It had a proposition before Congress to expand it in time of war so as to make it one hundred thousand, or in the neighborhood of one hundred thousand, infantry, cavalry, and artillery, to be closed up again at the conclusion of the war, if necessary, to the status that the war had found it in. The proposition, for some reason or other, was defeated in Congress. Congress appeared to fear an expansion of the regular force. The impression prevailed, and indeed it is true, that in a great emergency the country would have to rely upon the patriotic support of all of the people of the country. But Congress, it seems to me, purposely misunderstood the proposition made for this temporary expansion. The intention of the army was simply to form a solid line for the patriotic element that exists in the country to form behind; to give this patriotic element time to organize.

Some years ago, I attended a dinner given by the Military Order of the Loyal Legion at Denver, and submitted a proposition that was placed before all these associations throughout the country, calling upon Congress to increase the navy. One member of the order, Judge Symes, got up and stated that he desired to place himself on record as opposed to this scheme. He said it was simply a scheme of contractors, that we didn't require any navy and we required but a small army. He said that all that Uncle Sam would have to do in case of war would be to send to the highest pinnacle of Pike's Peak a bugler to sound the assembly, when navies would materialize from the deep and armies would gather from all parts of the continent to oppose themselves against any enemy, and they would face a world in arms. I stated, "Well, Judge, we have heard from you. We are here for dinner. I don't suppose any gentleman in the audience that is assembled here proposes any reply. I move that we proceed to vote, without any discussion." The Commander submitted it to vote. "All those in favor, say 'aye.'" Shouts of "Aye." Every man in the room rose up but one. The Commander said, "Contrary; no." Judge Symes found himself in the room alone, — a glorious minority.

Now, gentlemen, the army is very little heard from, because it is small and scattered all over the country. The snows of Montana, the sands of Arizona, the sage brush of the plains, and the swamps of Florida, — we are all over the country, perhaps two or three companies at a place. Some stations are fortunate enough to have a regiment. We have been trying for years to have regiments together, and we have succeeded in having a regiment at Chicago, a regiment at Salt Lake, a regiment at Denver, a regiment at Omaha, a regiment and a few batteries at the Presidio at San Francisco. I believe that I have enumerated all of the regimental stations over this continent. In 1890, when the Indians were troublesome at South Dakota, to get a few thousand men together we had to assemble them from all points of the compass. These men were gathered at

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great expense, with great difficulty, but we got them together. And following the Wounded Knee campaign they went quietly back to their stations, — so quietly, indeed, they were never heard from, following the incident.

Gentlemen, it is getting late. I don't believe, Mr. Commander, I will consume any more of your time. It is getting late. As one speaker here for the army, I have to thank you for your kindness in presenting me. [*Applause.*]

The COMMANDER. The navy, from Manila to Santiago, has been heard, and the echoes of her guns are still reverberating in our ears. Thank Heaven, from this day forth even our Chaplain, a man of peace, says we shall have a larger navy to remain with us until the millennium. [*Applause.*] And now, gentlemen, I take great pleasure in introducing to you Rear Admiral George E. Belknap of the United States Navy. [*Great applause.*]

REAR ADMIRAL GEORGE E. BELKNAP.

Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I beg to say at the outset I have been trained to navy guns and not to speak, and I cannot use my tongue very well without the use of manuscript. Therefore, I will ask your indulgence in that respect.

Admiral BELKNAP. In obeying your summons to respond in behalf of the Navy to the toast of the Army and Navy, I wish that some officer on the active list were standing in my place to attend to such pleasurable duty in my stead, for the statutes of the land relegated me some four years ago to the sere and yellow leaf of old age and decrepitude, from whose shades of senility and retirement no peep of sentiment nor expression of opinion on service matters is expected to be heard. Yet when men still on the active list are not present to do honor to the profession on an occasion like this, what can I do but acknowledge in words — more or less fitting — your tribute to that noble service in whose welfare and honor the inmost fibres of my being have been bound up for half a century and more.

But let me amend your toast by adding to it the Marine Corps, for that organization of web-footed soldiery is not only part and parcel of the Navy, but rightfully shares in all the traditions and glories of the sea-arm of the national defence. Whenever, indeed, the blue-jackets and marines of the navy have paraded the streets of this city on occasions of State and national import, I feel sure you could not help noting and admiring the jaunty swing of the one and the soldierly port of the other, and I beg you to remember that in all deeds of daring and high emprise they go hand in hand together.

But, Mr. Commander, since the sea exploits of your ancient organization and its invasion of England last summer, I think we must throw out our grapnels and haul you on board the naval craft also.

We navy folk have prided ourselves on the fact that Paul Jones of salt-sea memory swept up the British Channel in Revolutionary days with his Continental ships, and harried all the coasts of the British Isles under the new and conquering flag of the Republic, but you Ancients, "you 'uns" as the Southrons would say, not only swept across the Atlantic, but invaded the royal precincts of Windsor and the battlemented walls of London's historic tower, bearing the flag, full high

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advanced, to quarters hitherto unknown to that glowing emblem of our national might and sovereignty. Like Vikings you landed and conquered, and doffing for a while your elemental raiment of the sea,

> "In blue and gold you clothed, 'and of your feast
> Princes partook and deemed their dignity increased.'"

But a querulous New York journal hinted that your wake across the Atlantic, both going and returning, could be traced by a continuous line of darkening magnums, whose emptiness bespoke the ravages of thirst that sea air and your native codfish ever creates. Lucky it was for the tempest-tossed mariners of all nations that the present war was not upon us then, for those Dahlgren gun-shaped objects of jetsam might have been taken for Spanish torpedoes!

To my mind, however, those alleged empty bottles, floating on the great waste of waters, their proper use gone forever, spoke eloquently of good old-fashioned sea routine, diligently observed.

However that may be, we know that your spiritual welfare was dually provided for from the fact that you carried two chaplains on board to help protect you from "the violence of the enemy and the raging of the sea." I can fancy that as true ministers of grace, keeping watch and watch, like good sailors, over you, while you slept the sleep of the just or rolled and groaned in sea-sick despair in your narrow, sweltering bunks, and kicked yourselves for the foolishness that had brought you into such straits of discomfiture!

One of them I must claim for the navy, for in his early manhood, not yet out of his teens, he got his baptism of fire in a gunboat off Charleston and other ports of the Carolina coast in rebellion days; a fire not of the wild Spanish sort, but a fire directed by the cool nerve, quick eye, and steady hand of men of our own race — who shot to hit. I regret that he is not here to-day, for he knows from experience what the navy is. He knows its merits and its faults, as well as its glories and its aspirations. He knows that the men of the sea are generous to a fault; that political manipulation is to them a sealed book; that their highest desire is to serve God, the flag, and the country. He knows too that the one prerogative of the sailor is the right to growl; that the sailors' growl clears the air on shipboard like a thunder-storm on land. That once over, the loyal, patriotic devotion of the man comes forth renewed, refreshed, and regenerated for any work he may be called upon to do.

And I notice that my friend of such experience and ken is at the forefront of much of the best endeavor in Boston. Looking out from the State House terrace the other day at the First Regiment of State Artillery as it marched up Beacon Street for review by the Governor, on its way to garrison Fort Warren or Independence, I noted in the column in his appropriate place that sailor chaplain who with strident tread and gallant port was now, as in 1861, illustrating his faith in the flag and its cause by sterling example and matter of fact work. I need not name him for it is an incomplete day when you, the Ancient of Days of this Commonwealth, do not have him with you to round out your exercises with eloquent speech and God's blessing; but I trust he found a comfortable bunk down the harbor, and so did not have to sigh for the inviting swing his hammock on board the old gunboat "Seneca" used to afford him in the long ago when, after tattoo, sweet sleep readily closed his youthful but tired eyes, and he knew no difference between Yanks and Rebs in his soothing dreams.

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But this is prolonged palaver, and the toast in hand is already getting cold, yet what greater inspiration for naval speech than that portrait of stout, burly Hull looking down upon us now from yonder wall?

Eighty-six years ago that stout old Captain and his officers sat down in this very hall to a banquet given by the citizens of Boston in honor of their victory over the British frigate "Guerrière." John Adams presided and Boston's best joined in the festivities that celebrated that grand work of Hull, his officers and men — the first victory of moment in the war of 1812. Up to the time of that notable sea fight, our arms had met with defeat or disaster on almost every hand, and deepest gloom spread all over the land. Suddenly one August day — the 30th — the "Constitution," came sailing up Boston Bay the joyous herald of her own victory over the "Guerrière" twelve days before. The glad tidings flew with magical swiftness over the country. It assured our people that on the sea, which England had claimed for its own, we were ready for war's grimmest work with equal chance of success. Victory after victory followed Hull's leading triumph, and from the days of Paul Jones and Hull and Farragut and all their gallant compeers, down to this day of Dewey and Schley, Sampson and Hobson, the country has to rejoice in the possession of its navy and to exult at its achievements, both in war and peace.

In the war that is now upon us, the navy, as was to be expected from the condition of things, has thus far had the only part.

It has already won fresh glories for the flag, and every day adds to the glowing chronicle of its valor and the splendor of its achievements.

Manila Bay and Cardenas, Cienfuegos and Santiago assure us that the spirit of the navy never ran higher, nor gave better illustration of its dauntless courage than it shows to-day. The names of Dewey and Dyer, Gridley and Lamberton, Coghlan and Wilde, Wood and Walker, Breckenridge and Bagley, Bernadou and Hobson already swell the grand records of naval intrepidity, and every officer and man in the service is filled with burning desire to be at the enemy. Dewey's victory at the Philippines was unparalleled in some of its aspects; the daring of the torpedo boat, "Winslow" at Cardenas when young Bagley and several men lost their lives, and Bernadou was blown overboard, was a piece of work, unmatched in its line of pluck and purpose, while the desperate deed and brilliant success of Hobson and his brave fellows of the "Merrimac" the other day at Santiago tell us that the spirit and dash, the cool determination and resolute performance of a Somers or a Cushing, still have grandest illustration in our noble navy.

It may interest you to know that one of the boys we turned out from the State schoolship "Enterprise" was one of the "Concord's" crew at Manila Bay and that two others were in the "Marblehead's" boat when, under a hail of fire, she cut the cables at Cienfuegos a few days ago. Thus you see how equally valor and sturdy endeavor illume the service record in every direction.

I could go on and on but I have said enough to assure you that the navy will never fail the country in any emergency, no matter how grave or startling.

But, thank God, this war that we now have upon us is with a foreign power, and not with our own countrymen. The first officer to lose his life after the declaration of war was Breckenridge, washed overboard from the topedo boat "Talbot"; the next was Bagley, killed in battle at Cardenas, both from the South. Let us note, too, that Hobson, whose valiant deed at Santiago on Friday last so

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electrified the nation, is from the South also. These facts show us how the wounds of civil war now are being healed by the joint valor of a united people. [*Great applause.*]

Gentlemen, I thank you.

The COMMANDER. We have a letter from our old friend, Secretary Long, who wishes us a happy day and a prosperous life, and also one from Gen. Miles in the same tenor. From Richmond, Va., we have "The best love of your friend, Capt. Frank W. Cunningham." [*Applause.*] I understand the Secretary of State, Col. Olin, was obliged to leave the hall on account of a previous engagement made. I understand from the Sergeant-at Arms that I am right. Therefore, our toast to the Invited Guests will have to be omitted here, but I will see that the Secretary of State makes that speech and that it is recorded in the annual report for this year. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

And now, gentlemen, I wish to thank you very heartily for your kind attention to the speakers this afternoon. This closes our ceremony at the hall. The Company will form in Merchants Row, as usual. Members of the Governor's Staff and military guests will please report to the Chief of Staff.

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

From Faneuil Hall to the Common the Ancients marched through State, Washington, School, and Beacon streets, halting at the State House to take Gov. Wolcott and his Staff under escort. As they entered the parade ground, a salute of twenty-one guns, fired by a detail from Battery C, Light Artillery, M. V. M., Capt. Stedman, greeted his Excellency. The usual program was followed. The Governor, accompanied by Adj.-Gen. Dalton, Surgeon-Gen. Blood, Commissary Gen. Appleton, and Colonels Capelle, Robins, and Billings of his Staff, inspected and reviewed the Company. The Ancients then formed a square and, on a drum head, elected officers for the ensuing year, as follows: —

Captain. — Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence.
First Lieutenant. — GEORGE H. INNIS, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — Sergt. J. M. USHER, of West Medford.
Adjutant. — Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, of Charlestown.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN, of Brighton.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. LAURENCE J. FORD, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. WILLIAM H. MILLS, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. FREDERICK E. BOLTON, of Dorchester.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. HENRY H. LITCHFIELD, of Plymouth.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM A. MORSE, of Tisbury.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. HENRY H. NEWCOMB, of Dorchester.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. BENJAMIN A. STILES, of Roxbury.

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Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON, of Roxbury.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt.-Major HENRY W. PATTERSON, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JAMES W. GREENALCH, of Roxbury.
Seventh Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. THOMAS M. DENHAM, of New Bedford.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, of Dorchester.

Adj. Trifet reported the result of the election to Adj.-Gen. Dalton, who in turn reported it to Gov. Wolcott, and the commissioning of the newly-elected Commander, Lieutenants, and Adjutant followed. This ceremony was witnessed by a great crowd of people, all within the lines having been admitted by ticket, some of whom occupied chairs while others had to stand. The weather was delightful. The rain of the previous week had given place to a typical Ancients' anniversary day, minus the shower which often comes in the afternoon, and the fear that the parade ground would be so damp under foot as to be disagreeable proved not to have been well founded.

Speeches were made by the Governor and by the out going and incoming officers. They were as follows: —

COMMANDER BRADLEY'S REMARKS UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — One year ago on this historic field I had the great pleasure of receiving from your hands these insignia of office, promising with singleness of heart to do my whole duty as a soldier and Commander.

During my term of office the soldierly discipline and patriotic spirit of the Corps have been most commendable, as illustrated by the offer of their services as a Company to your Excellency in defence of the Commonwealth, and the voluntary enlistment of many of its members in the service of the nation in the war with Spain, in which we are now engaged.

I now retire from office, grateful to my comrades for the unqualified support they have given me and which I know they will bestow upon my successor, a gallant soldier in the War for the Union.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY TO COMMANDER BRADLEY.

Col. Bradley, — I receive at your hands the insignia of office which you now surrender to the Executive of the Commonwealth. You early gave proof of your loyalty to the United States by being one of the youngest sons of Massachusetts to volunteer in the War of the Rebellion. More recently, you had the honor of bearing the national colors during the memorable visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in London, which did so much to bind more closely the ties of kinship and of community of interest which unite us with the mother country. As a good citizen, you have served the Commonwealth and the Government of the United States. I congratulate you upon your year of honorable service as the commanding officer of this Company.

Gen. Dalton, you will receive from Col. Bradley the insignia of office.

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GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED COMMANDER.

Major Duchesney, — I congratulate you upon your election as the commanding officer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. You bring to that service military training, attained not only during the War of the Rebellion, but during a long and honorable service in the militia of this Commonwealth. You have memories, Major, that are found in the breasts of few men. It was your privilege to march with the Sixth Massachusetts Volunteers when they made that march through Baltimore where was shed the first blood of Massachusetts and of the Northern Army in the War of the Rebellion. How your heart must have throbbed with sympathy as you read the accounts of the recent march, under what changed conditions, of that same regiment through the streets of Baltimore, when her citizens and officials showered them with flowers and did what could be done to obliterate from memory whatever bitterness attached to that earlier and lamentable incident. I congratulate you upon your election, and Gen. Dalton will hand to you, in the name of the Commonwealth, the insignia of office.

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you from the bottom of my heart, for the kind words which you have just uttered, and the compliments which you have seen fit to pay me. You will forgive me, sir, if I feel doubly proud to-day, first, to receive the high honor to be elected, and second, to be commissioned by you, sir, as the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

You referred, sir, to the Sixth Massachusetts, which marched through the streets of Baltimore, a few days ago, and the grand reception it received, and the changes which have taken place, since I had the honor to march with that regiment, through that same Baltimore, on the 19th of April, 1861. My heart did thrill, when the other day I read of the magnificent reception given the old regiment by the people of Baltimore, and the joy which every loyal American must have felt to see, at last, a united country.

I will not inflict upon you any further remarks. I know that you must be weary from the labor and worry of preparing the Massachusetts troops for the war, and the many demands on your time. I again thank you.

REMARKS OF LIEUT. E. P. CRĀMM, UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION AS FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Your Excellency, — One year ago I received at your hands this emblem of office as First Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. One year I have received the honors and performed the duties of the office. To-day I return it to you with the hope that the duties of the past year have been performed in a manner acceptable to you. Your Excellency, I now surrender to you my commission.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Lieut. Crāmm, — Among the pleasant recollections of your life, I am sure, will be the past year, during which time you have served as Lieutenant of this Ancient and Honorable Company. In the long roll of its membership, and of its officers,

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there are names honored in civil and in military life, and it must be a matter o pride to you that your name is upon that list. Gen. Dalton will receive from you the insignia of office, and I assure you, Lieutenant, that the best wishes of the Commonwealth go with you.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Innis, — It has been with great pleasure that I have heard of your election as Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the coming year. You have served your country in the field, as well as in important and responsible positions in civil life. I congratulate the Company upon their choice, and I congratulate you, sir, upon the office upon which you now enter. Gen. Dalton will give you the insignia of office.

REPLY OF FIRST LIEUT. INNIS.

Your Excellency, — For your kind words in presenting me this insignia of my office, I thank you, and I appreciate it the more highly it having come from your hands. In this year to come, I will use my best endeavor to carry myself as a soldier. Your Excellency, I thank you.

SECOND LIEUT. BLACKINTON'S REMARKS UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — My term of office having expired, I now surrender my commission, and return to you the insignia of office which I received from your hands one year ago. I trust my efforts have met with the approval of your Excellency, also that of my comrades.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Lieut. Blackinton, — One year ago I had the honor of presenting to you the insignia of office which you now surrender. I assured you then that the confidence and the good will of the Commonwealth went with you, and I can assure you now, as you surrender them, that you have the respect of your comrades in this command and the good will of the Commonwealth.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Usher, — I congratulate you upon your election as Lieutenant for the coming year, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Your name has been associated with the City of Boston and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in many honorable capacities for many generations. The good will of the Commonwealth, her confidence in the manner in which you will perform your duties, go with you as you enter now upon the duties to which you have been elected. Gen. Dalton will present you with the insignia of office.

LIEUT. USHER'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I appreciate the honor conferred upon me and will endeavor to do my duty as Second Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

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GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO ADJT. TRIFET UPON HIS SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Adjt. Trijet, — As I heard this morning in the Old South Church the roll called of the members of this Company that have died during the past year, I could not but remember how long that roll now is, dating back in its earlier membership to the very foundation and first settlement of the City of Boston, then the little town upon three hills, and I felt that any one whose name was enrolled upon that roll might well consider it an interesting and a gratifying circumstance. As you surrender the office which you now hold I congratulate you upon the year that has passed. It has been an eventful year, a year which has touched the great heart of this country and has filled it with patriotic loyalty to the flag which your Company bears.

Gen. Dalton, take from Adjt. Trifet the insignia of office.

ADJT. TRIFET'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for the very kind words which you have expressed. I have endeavored to perform the duties incumbent upon me during the year as best I knew how, and if I have the approval of your Excellency and the officers and members of the Company I shall be amply repaid for what labor I have done in that office.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adjt. Brown, — As you enter upon the duties to which you are elected I give you the congratulations of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. You have served the United States of America in the field during the War of the Rebellion; you have faithfully served the Commonwealth in her own militia for many years. During this year, when the great heart of this country is throbbing with patriotic loyalty, as we read from day to day the heroism of the young men of to-day at Manila or at Santiago, I feel that we are in a position to appreciate perhaps more highly, if that were possible, the equal heroism of the men from '61 to '65 who served the great cause and who offered their lives to their country. It is as one of those men, sir, that I greet you to-day. Gen. Dalton will present you with the insignia of office.

ADJT. BROWN'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — Your kind words and flattering remarks are very pleasing to me. All I can say is, I thank you, and when I turn this insignia of office over to the next Commander-in-chief, I will return it, I hope, without stain.

The in-coming Sergeants took command of their companies. Commander Duchesney read General Order No. 1, appointing his staff for the year.

This closed the exercises on the Common. The Ancients escorted Gov. Wolcott to the State House and then marched to their armory and were dismissed for the day. Supper was served to them in the lower hall.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, PARADING JUNE 6, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Commander.*

Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. L. A. BLACKINTON . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. FERDINAND M. TRIFET . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE, *Chief of Staff.*
Major F. W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Lieut. CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. J. E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. L. E. MORGAN, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Major HENRY G. JORDAN, *Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. WILLIAM J. WILLEY, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary Sergeant.*
FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders.

Col. HENRY WALKER. Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.
Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER. Commissary GEO. E. HALL.
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN. Quartermaster-Sergt. W. L. WILLEY
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER. Paymaster EMERY GROVER.
Private E. G. ALLEN. Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK.
Sergt. CHAS. H. PORTER. Asst. Paymaster GEO. H. ALLEN.
And the COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Canvassing Committee.

Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE. Lieut. C. C. ADAMS.
Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS. Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
ROBERT H. UPHAM.

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HONORARY STAFF — *Continued.*

Col. WILLIAM C. CAPELLE, Governor's Staff.
Col. EDWARD B. ROBINS, Governor's Staff.
Col. F. W. WELLINGTON, Governor's Staff.
Col. HARRY E. CONVERSE, Governor's Staff.
Col. JOHN D. BILLINGS, Governor's Staff.
Col. FRANK B. STEVENS, Governor's Staff.
Capt. WILLIAM QUINTON, U. S. A.
Capt. E. T. BROWN, U. S. A. (Fort Warren).
Capt. LOTUS NILES, U. S. A. (Long Island Head).
Lieut. FRED NOSTROM, 1st Mass. H. A. (Fort Warren).
Capt. EDWARD M. CLARK, Governor's Foot Guards, Connecticut.
Col. J. MASON GROSS, P. L. I. Veteran Association, Providence, R. I.
Adjt. A. J. DE BLOIS, Newport (R. I.) Artillery.
Capt. BELDEN J. ROGERS, New York.
Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON, 1st Mass. H. A., Fort Warren.
Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.

Officer of the Day.
Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP.

On Special Detail.
ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Personal Escort to Commander-in-Chief.
Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

Personal Escort to Invited Guests.
Col. EDWARD WYMAN. Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.

Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.
Capt. WILLIAM H. JONES. Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

Flankers to the Commander.
Major LAURENCE N. DUCHESNEY. Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT.

Right General Guide.
Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD.

Left General Guide.

Band Guide.
WILLIAM HOWE MILLS.

Orderly to the Commander.
Sergt. ELMER G. FOSTER.

Markers.
Sergt. EDWIN WARNER. WILLIAM B. HOLMES.

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Church and Common Detail.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, in charge.

Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.
Capt. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL.
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.
Sergt. WM. TYNER.
Sergt. F. H. HUTCHINSON.
ROBERT H. UPHAM.
GEORGE J. CROSS.
Surgeon F. W. GRAVES.
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.
Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE.
Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON.
FRANK B. RIEDELL.
F. E. ATTEAUX.
C. D. B. FISK.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. CHARLES E. HOWE, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Edward E. Wells, *Right Guide.*
B. J. Parker.
J. D. Nichols.
George White.
Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Sergt. Arthur E. Leach.
James Ellis.
Capt. John C. Potter, *Left Guide.*
Thomas W. Flood.
John White.
William H. Lott.
George H. Weldon.
George Cassell.
Lieut. Thomas J. Tute.

SECOND COMPANY.

J. OTIS MCFADDEN, *Sergeant.*

G. H. W. Bates, *Right Guide.*
William Camfill.
M. Seamans.
William H. Jackson.
R. J. Rodday.
Samuel H. Mayo.
Robert Burlin.
Frank P. Stone, *Left Guide.*
C. W. Richardson.
Emile F. Williams.
John H. Woodman.
Sergt. Thomas M. Denham.
E. H. Whitney.
George B. Ketchum.

THIRD COMPANY.

EUGENE A. HOLTON, *Sergeant.*

S. I. Coy, *Right Guide.*
J. L. McIntosh.
F. W. Richards.
William E. Nickerson.
D. B. H. Power.
T. A. Boyd.
William H. Tinsdale.
J. T. Dyer, *Left Guide.*
J. E. Ames.
F. L. Abbott.
D. E. Makepeace.
R. B. Richardson.
H. A. Thorndike.
Sergt. Charles M. Pear.

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FOURTH COMPANY.

HENRY W. TOMBS, *Sergeant.*

Joseph Hubbard, *Right Guide.*
James W. Robinson.
W. L. Shearer.
William L. Miller.
C. E. Cummings.
George Gannon.
Charles M. Robbins.
Sergt. George L. Look, *Left Guide.*
O. H. Brock.
Frederick D. Hicks.
William P. Stone.
J. T. B. Gorman.
E. H. Grover.
Sergt. W. M. Maynard.

FIFTH COMPANY.

WILLIAM S. BEST, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. M. Usher, *Right Guide.*
S. W. Brackett.
D. B. Smith.
A. J. Bulger.
Fred E. Bolton.
George A. Fisher.
E. H. Kavanagh.
Sergt. F. W. Hilton, *Left Guide.*
W. H. Thomas.
W. H. Ellis.
William N. McKenna.
John B. Patterson.
Henry C. Cottle.
W. S. Brewer.
C. A. Woolley.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Sergt. WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON, *Sergeant.*

Capt. George O. Noyes, *Right Guide.*
L. B. Abbott.
Lieut. W. H. Marsh.
F. M. Mayo.
Capt. E. A. Hammond.
Frank A. Colley.
John French Johnson.
Sergt. George A. Levy, *National Color Bearer.*
Sergt. Albert L. Richardson.
Capt. J. Henry Brown, *Left Guide.*
F. B. Wentworth.
W. F. Skilton.
I. P. Smith.
Sergt. J. Frederick Sampson.
Sergt. John R. Newman.
Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson, *State Color Bearer.*
Charles A. Meserve.

SEVENTH COMPANY.

Sergt. GEORGE E. ADAMS, *Sergeant.*

Capt. E. B. Wadsworth, *Right Guide.*
Joseph S. Williams.
Charles W. Howard.
William Oswald.
William Otis Wiley.
Major G. Howard Jones, *Left Guide.*
C. C. Dunbar.
M. H. Whittridge.
A. N. Webb.
C. Butcher.

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VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. B. F. Barnard, *Right Guide.*	Col. Charles B. Stone, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. Henry F. Wade.	J. W. Sawver, Jr.
George Bliss.	Josiah E. Daniell.
G. F. Walker, M. D.	Franklin T. Rose.
Major George H. Maynard.	A. J. Hilbourn.
Capt. L. J. Bird.	George W. Wilkinson.
George M. Potter.	Sergt. A. K. Loring.
Capt. A. N. Proctor.	George H. Maddock.

ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

HOWARD H. HAMILTON, *Sergeant.*

William A. Mason, *Right Guide.*	Benjamin Cole, Jr., *Left Guide.*
Milton C. Paige.	George L. Smith.
William Intyre.	J. A. Roarty.
Sergt.-Major H. W. Patterson.	J. M. Frye.
Frederick W. Tirrell.	F. L. Walker.
Francis E. Page.	H. M. Leland.
Stephen Gale.	Charles E. Coombs.

SECOND COMPANY.

M. J. GRODJINSKI, *Sergeant.*

Isaac A. S. Steele, *Right Guide.*	R. W. Bates, *Left Guide.*
E. P. Longley.	George W. Russell.
H. E. Pool.	J. M. Hilton.
G. H. Fox.	Thomas H. Bevan.
J. A. Plummer.	Frank Davidson.
J. A. Emery.	C. H. Boynton.
E. A. Boardman.	William O. Webber.

THIRD COMPANY.

EUGENE S. TAYLOR, *Sergeant.*

E. O. Bartels, *Right Guide.*	F. M. Glover, *Left Guide.*
W. J. Hugill.	George H. Morrill, Jr.
Westley Jones.	Benjamin A. Stiles.
James A. Davis.	A. B. Seeley.
T. W. Evans.	S. A. Neill.
C. N. Wood.	Edgar P. Lewis.
W. M. Clarke.	A. W. Bryne.

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FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergeant.

James Edgar, *Right Guide.*	F. B. K. Marter, *Left Guide.*
J. E. Lynch.	H. O. Houghton.
W. J. Miller.	J. S. Williams.
William H. Lee.	H. F. Naphen.
J. W. McIndoe.	E. W. Jones.
J. M. Dexter.	P. H. McLaughlin.

C. A. Leighton.

FIFTH COMPANY.

N. B. Basch, *Sergeant.*

N. P. Hayes, *Right Guide.*	Major H. P. Williams, *Left Guide.*
Thomas Hensom.	William Hichborn.
John P. Hazlett.	Harry Hamilton.
William Carter.	Horace Partridge.
John H. Appleton.	Alex. P. Graham.
E. H. Doane.	G. H. Wilson.
A. W. Lyon.	F. H. Ivers.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Following are some of the letters of regret at inability to be present which have been received: —

Executive Mansion, Washington.

The President regrets his inability to accept the courteous invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to be present at their anniversary celebration on Monday, June the sixth, eighteen hundred and ninety eight.

Monday, May the twenty-third, 1868.

The Vice-President's Chamber, Washington.

The Vice-President regrets that another engagement will prevent his acceptance of the kind invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to be present at the celebration of their anniversary, on the first Monday in June.

War Department, Office of the Secretary,
Washington, May 27, 1898.

Secretary Alger regrets that it will be impossible for him to accept the kind invitation to be present at the 260th anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, June sixth, 1898.

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NAVY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, May 28, 1898.

My dear Col. Bradley, — I have your very courteous letter of the 25th instant, urging me to accept the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to be their guest at their coming 260th anniversary. It would certainly give me great pleasure to be with the members of your Company on this occasion, and it is with great regret that I have to send my declination. I am, however, under great pressure here, my time being very fully occupied, and I do not feel that I should leave at this time, even for a day.

With best wishes, believe me,

Very sincerely yours,

J. D. LONG.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.*

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,
WASHINGTON, May 25, 1898.

General Miles wishes to thank the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, for its cordial invitation to attend the banquet in celebration of its 160th anniversary, and to express his regrets at being unable to accept on account of press of business.

MASSACHUSETTS SENATE, PRESIDENT'S ROOM, STATE HOUSE,
BOSTON, June 6, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
P. O. B. 3037, Boston. Mass.

My dear Colonel, — I am very sorry that I was not able to accept your kind invitation and attend the exercises of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Association, held this day. I waited until the last moment before answering, in hopes that I might find time. There were so many things to be done, and so little time in which to do them, that I thought that I ought to deny myself the pleasure of attending your very interesting exercises. Please accept my regards.

I am, Very respectfully yours,

GEO. E. SMITH.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 30, 1898.

My dear Colonel, — I thank you very much for your kind invitation to attend the celebration of the anniversary of your Company, on next Monday. I regret exceedingly that I shall probably not be able to be in Massachusetts at that time and that I cannot therefore accept your hospitality and enjoy the imposing spectacle which would be presented by your Company in time of war.

Sincerely yours,

J. W. MCCALL.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander A. & H. A. Co., Boston, Mass.

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STATE OF MAINE, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
AUGUSTA, May 28, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Boston, Mass.*

Dear Sir, — I regret very much that other and pressing engagements prevent my accepting the very gratifying invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to be present at their banquet and anniversary celebration.

Thanking you very sincerely for the invitation, and wishing you an enjoyable and pleasant meeting, which I know you will have, I am,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

LLEWELLYN POWERS.

BOSTON, MASS, May 24, 1898.

Dear Sir, — I hasten to thank you very sincerely for the courteous invitation extended to me by yourself, on the part of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to be present at the celebration of their 260th anniversary.

It is with great regret that I find it will not be in my power to attend on this occasion. It is a pleasure that, especially after the kind reception I met with last year, I am indeed sorry to be obliged to forego. Believe me to be,

Yours most truly,

D. E. COLNAGHI.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

HEADQUARTERS RICHMOND LIGHT INFANTRY BLUE,
RICHMOND, VA., April 28, 1898.

Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Clerk Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

My dear Sir, — Your esteemed favor of the 6th was duly received, but owing to the uncertain condition of affairs I have waited until it should appear more definitely where we might be on the first Monday in June. Both my companies have volunteered for the war with Spain, and their services have been accepted. It is highly improbable, therefore, that we shall be able to make the trip North this spring, and it is with regret that we have to abandon it.

We thank you and your Company, however, for their kind invitation, and trust that on some future occasion it may be our good fortune to be with you.

With kind remembrances to you and your Company, I am

Yours very truly,

SOL CUTCHINS, *Major.*

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GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
FARNBOROUGH, May 27, 1898.

The A. D. C. in waiting on H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught is desired to thank the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, for the kind invitation for Monday, June 6, 1898.

To the Clerk to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

HEADQUARTERS 74TH REGIMENT INFANTRY, N. G., N. Y.
VIRGINIA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y., June 4, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commanding A. & H. Artillery Co., Boston, Mass.

My dear Colonel, — I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the invitation for June 6th.

My regiment is expecting orders, at any moment, to prepare for United States service, so that I deem it unwise to absent myself from my station at this time.

Please present my compliments to the Company, and say that I remember with pleasure the royal entertainment at Buffalo, and that I regret being unable to renew the charming acquaintances made at that time.

With my kindest regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

GEORGE C. FOX, *Colonel.*

HOME, ROXBURY, MASS., 206 Dudley St., June 3, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commanding A. & H. A. Company.

Sir, — I have the honor to again acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary invitation to be the guest of the distinguished corps which you have the honor to command, at its Annual Spring Parade. I most heartily thank you and the members of the Ancients for this great consideration on their part, and for their kind remembrance of the writer.

Over fifty years ago I had the honor to be a sergeant in your ranks, little thinking I would pass forty-four years in the service of the United States Army as a commissioned officer. Such has been my fate. I am very proud of the fact that in early life I was an Ancient. The great kindness and consideration of the old Ancients extended to me in the years passed since my leaving the corps, has not only cemented my love, respect, and interest for the Company, but in my retirement I have watched its career with the same interest I had for it in my youthful days. I watched its magnificient trip to the old mother country, with

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its remarkable record, unheard of in any age. I did have some fear as to the success of the trip, — it seemed too great a scheme, — but I was most happily disappointed.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, I honestly believe, our glorious country to-day owes, in a great measure, the present fraternal relations which exist between England and United States. God knows what a wealth of benefit it is to us in this, the hour of our trial with a foreign power, especially as we, less than three months ago, were so totally unprepared for.

Thanking you again for the compliment extended, let me add, I think my physical ability is hardly up to the long march over the pavements, and I therefore deem it best that I decline the invitation to be one of your guests on the occasion of your parade.

God ever bless the old Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Respectfully, your obt. svt.,

N. A. M. DUDLEY,
Colonel and Brvt. Brig.-Gen'l.

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PRESERVATION OF FANEUIL HALL.

Early in the season, by vote of the Company, on motion of Sergt. Frank Huckins, a committee was appointed, with full powers, to petition the City Government in relation to the matter of taking immediate steps for the preservation of Faneuil Hall.

The committee consisted of the Commander as chairman, Col. Henry A. Thomas, Capt. Jacob Fottler, secretary, Sergt. Frank Huckins, and Elbridge G. Allen.

An active campaign was immediately organized, and, with the generous assistance of the press of Boston, and the awakening of public interest by meetings, at our smoke talks, and through every honorable way possible, pressure was brought to bear upon the City Government to induce them to make an adequate appropriation for the safety of the old Cradle of Liberty, both against fire and structural weakness. Meanwhile, through the medium of a press clipping bureau, the committee were receiving from all over the United States the most encouraging assurance, through editorials and reports, that the entire country was deeply interested in this most patriotic movement.

A few editorial extracts from different sections of the nation show how intense this feeling was: —

"What is this? Faneuil Hall, the Cradle of Liberty, denounced as a ramshackle death-trap. Independence Hall sends its condolence; but where are the Sons of the Sires of 'Seventy-six?"

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, is engaged in a campaign to preserve Faneuil Hall. This structure of glorious memories needs to be remodelled and to be made fire-proof. The mayor says that when it shall be determined what ought to be done, he will cheerfully urge upon the Council the necessary appropriation. The matter of providing for the preservation of the hall has been agitated for about twenty years, and nothing has been done. The sympathies of the nation are with the Ancient and Honorables in this campaign."

"A good deal of anxiety is felt in Boston over the safety of the venerable Faneuil Hall in case of fire. The lower part is occupied by markets full of inflammable, oily material; and if a fire should ever get well a-going, it would be difficult to save the building, the upper story of which contains valuable relics and paintings. A movement is on foot to have the building made fire-proof."

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"Even those whose hearts swell with patriotic pride at the very mention of Faneuil Hall are forced to admit that the structure is a veritable fire-trap, and that a fire once started would mean the utter obliteration of this historic landmark, also the loss of many lives should the fire occur during a meeting, as owing to the interior arrangement of the building safe egress would be next to impossible. Attention was called to this matter over a year ago, and while the need of preventive measures was generally conceded, the authorities did nothing to make the building more safe. This time the matter should be agitated until something effective is accomplished."

"A Boston committee has wisely decided that Faneuil Hall should be permanently and not temporarily repaired. It is too great an historic landmark to allow any trifling with, but should be preserved as long as possible."

"All things considered, it is a marvel Faneuil Hall stands at this day. By any calculation of chances, it ought to have been burned down long ago. We may thank Providence that this venerable building has been spared so many years as a historical monument, a shrine for patriotic pilgrims, and a landmark of old Boston.

"The petition of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company asking that measures be taken to guard against the perils which Faneuil Hall has fortunately escaped so far should receive prompt and favorable attention from the City Government. It is not the first time that such warning has been given of the possible obliteration of this building. From time to time the condition of Faneuil Hall has been brought to public notice, and temporary measures have been taken to safeguard it against some of the more obvious perils of conflagration. But it has never been made safe, and it never will be so until the matter is taken up in earnest.

"What would Boston be without Faneuil Hall? We need only to imagine what its loss would be, to realize the necessity of protecting it at every point."

"Mayor Quincy recommended an appropriation which should be sufficient for the preservation of the hall that echoed to the eloquence of Otis and Samuel Adams, but nothing has been accomplished. Now that the Ancient and Honorables have taken the enterprise in charge, it is probable that something will be done. The country, as well as Boston, is interested in saving Faneuil Hall to future generations."

On Feb. 5 the following petition was presented to his Honor Mayor Quincy:—

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 2, 1898.

HON. JOSIAH QUINCY,

Mayor of Boston:

Dear Sir,— We, the undersigned, representing a committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, believe that some action should be taken by the

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city of Boston towards the preservation of Faneuil Hall, which at the present time is in such a condition that should a fire occur its destruction would be inevitable.

We believe that one of the most historical buildings in the city of Boston — one of its brightest landmarks, visited by thousands of persons every year — should not be allowed to remain in such a state of insecurity. We, therefore, respectfully request that we may be granted a hearing in relation to this matter at as early a date as possible.

Very respectfully yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, *Chairman.*
H. A. THOMAS.
E. G. ALLEN.
FRANK HUCKINS.
JACOB FOTTLER, *Secretary.*

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL,
BOSTON, Feb. 5, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Armory Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Dear Sir,— acknowledge the receipt of a petition signed by yourself and others, as a committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, requesting a hearing in relation to the matter of taking steps for the better preservation of Faneuil Hall. As the communication is addressed to me, I presume that your committee desires to be heard by me. I shall be glad to see your committee for that purpose at twelve o'clock on Saturday, if that hour will be convenient. Of course nothing requiring any considerable appropriation can be done until action is taken by the City Council, and the matter will therefore finally have to be heard before the Committee on Finance.

I have already, since my recent conversation with you, asked Mr. Edward Atkinson, President of the Boston Manufacturers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, to prepare a plan and estimate for equipping Faneuil Hall with sprinklers, and I have a letter from him saying that he will be glad to give the matter immediate attention and careful study, and that he thinks that an adequate sprinkler service will suffice for the protection of the building without expensive fire-proof alterations. I would suggest that possibly it might be well for your committee to wait until I have received Mr. Atkinson's full report before calling to see me, but I leave this entirely to you, and shall be glad to see you at twelve o'clock on Saturday, if you do not think it best to wait.

Yours very truly,

JOSIAH QUINCY.

As seen from the above letter his Honor the Mayor gave the Committee an early hearing, which was reported in the daily press as follows: —

"While Boston was mourning to-day the loss of some of the bravest members of its Fire Department, a committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was urging upon Mayor Quincy the absolute necessity of doing some-

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thing to preserve Faneuil Hall and to prevent needless sacrifice of human lives in case of fire at this historic edifice.

"Commander Bradley stated to the Mayor that the committee was not present especially for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but that they had taken this matter up for the preservation of this historic building. 'The Ancient and Honorables probably appreciate the situation more than any one else, not only as to the danger from fire, but as regards the condition of the timbers.' He told the Mayor that the roof timbers appeared to be attacked by dry rot, and he feared that a similar condition existed at Faneuil Hall that was found at the Old State House, so that in considering this matter it was structural safety as well as danger of destruction by fire that should be kept in mind.

"The Mayor's attention was called to the important work that is being done by the Ancients in the way of a military library and museum, which is kept at the Armory, and he emphasized the great historic importance of Faneuil Hall as shown by the steadily increasing list of visitors. He did not deny that the movement on the part of the Ancients was a patriotic one, but above all motives is the one paramount duty of the city of Boston, to put Faneuil Hall not only in a fire-proof condition, but into an absolutely safe condition structurally.

"'Should a fire occur in Faneuil Hall it would be unsafe for the firemen to go even on to the roof. The stairways are what is known as studding partitions and a fire would cut off egress in case that there was a gathering in the hall, or if the Ancients were in their armory.' Colonel Bradley repeated a conversation he had with Edward Atkinson regarding the placing of sprinklers throughout the building, but this would only be a temporary affair.

"'It is not a question of how much or how little money, but shall we run the risk of losing Faneuil Hall by fire or from other causes? We say, no matter what the cost may be, the building should be made safe and fire-proof.'

"Mayor Quincy asked the committee if it had any definite plans, and if it believed in the entire reconstruction of the interior of the hall.

"Colonel Bradley stated that that was just what the committee believed must be done. No partial work should be permitted. That is, they did not want a dangerous building made partially safe by a partial preventive. If Faneuil Hall could not be made safe from top to bottom by reconstruction, until after the leases expire, then the proposition to put in sprinklers as a temporary safeguard would do, but this the committee would not recommend if thereby the necessary work of making the building fire-proof and otherwise safe was to be unnecessarily delayed.

"Ex-Alderman Fottler called the Mayor's attention to the various reports on the unsafe condition of the building that had been made during the past fourteen years.

"Mayor Quincy remarked that, in spite of the objection that might be raised to the sprinklers, he was inclined to think that, pending more extensive alterations, it would be desirable to put them in for whatever measure of protection might be in them.

"The committee laid special stress upon the injury that would be done by the sprinklers. The paintings in the hall, and the library and museum in the armory would be ruined, so that such fire protection should be made as briefly temporary as possible.

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"Mayor Quincy stated that the first thing obviously to do was to have this matter thoroughly and scientifically planned from every standpoint. 'I had a report made, which came in last year, which gave an estimate of about one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars for fire-proof reconstruction. I am confident that Professor Chandler and Mr. Atkinson's forces together can make a thorough study of this question, and find out what is best to be done. I am in favor of doing the right thing, whether it is great or little; but we cannot turn the tenants out into the street.'

"Ex-Alderman Fottler said he should dislike to see the occupants disturbed unnecessarily.

"MAYOR QUINCY, — When it has been thoroughly studied I am ready to recommend, regardless of the expense, whatever may be the proper solution of the problem. I received a letter from Mr. Atkinson to-day on this matter, stating that the hall would receive his immediate attention. He has an able corps of mill engineers, who will make an examination of the building and report. I will have the estimates that I referred to looked up and will ask Professor Chandler to call in any assistance he needs and request him to take the matter up with Mr. Atkinson and his engineers. In this way, I believe we will get the best recommendations that can be made. As soon as I receive their report I would like to lay it before your committee again, and then we will agree as to the appropriation necessary, which I will gladly urge upon the City Council to grant."

BOSTON, MASS., Feb. 12, 1898.

Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY,
Mayor of Boston:

Dear Sir,— Since our committee called on you I have had an interview with Mr. Edward Atkinson, who has given me in part some of the special points covered by his inspecting engineers. I have also visited the roof part of the hall, in which is located the Armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and after a personal inspection have come to the conclusion that, as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I should not be justified in calling a meeting of the Company in the Armory until we are assured by your Honor that the city inspectors, whom you have especially assigned to this work, have found it perfectly safe. At some of our important meetings we are liable to have four hundred men present, fifty to one hundred of whom might be engaged in drill, both in marching and the manual of arms; the former, as you know, causing quite a vibration, which, when constantly being thrust against the walls of even a strong building, puts it to a severe test. I shall therefore ask the city, through the proper channel, for the use of the lower or main hall, in case of a regular or special meeting, until such time as the inspectors shall make their report. I am confirmed in this from the fact also that, in my opinion, it would be next to impossible to get two or three hundred men out of our armory in case of fire without serious loss of life. I desire also to condemn the so-called fire escapes, or ladders, on the outside of the building, which, while apparently hold ng out a means of escape, would only prove a well constructed death-trap in case of fire. As Commander of the Company and chairman of the committee this whole question weighs on me very heavily, and although I am willing to consider that some temporary arrangement of sprinklers may be employed against

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fire, until such time as more permanent reconstruction can be brought about, I feel that in the end the only true thing to do is to make the building, as soon as possible, perfectly safe, not only as against loss by fire, but also from structural weakness. Thanking you for the interest shown and the time given to our committee,

I remain, very respectfully yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Chairman.

CITY OF BOSTON, OFFICE OF THE MAYOR.
March 5, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
24 Purchase Street, Boston:

Dear Sir, — I am directed by his Honor the Mayor to send the enclosed copy of a letter from Professor Chandler to you, for your information.

Yours very truly, THOS. A. MULLEN,
Secretary.

(Copy.)

CITY OF BOSTON,
ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT, ARCHITECTURAL DIVISION,
March 4, 1898.

Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY,
Mayor of Boston:

Dear Sir, — In reply to your letter of the 2d inst., I would say that the suggestion offered by the committee of the Ancients, that the sprinkler system should be limited to that part of Faneuil Hall building below the ceiling of Faneuil Hall, is not a good one. If fire should start in the roof — and no one can say that it will not — the building cannot be saved. The fear of the Ancients is that leakage from the sprinklers will be ruinous to their various collections. If such danger existed, the system would not be found in all our great dry goods stores.

It is not generally understood that the sprinkler operates only where the fire exists, — there is no drenching of the building, as by a hose, unless the fire is everywhere.

The system, for the protection of the roof, is what is called the "dry pipe." The water does not stand in it until the breaking of a sprinkler, caused by fire, lets out the air pressure. Respectfully yours,

(Signed) F. W. CHANDLER,
Consulting Architect.

BOSTON, MASS., March 8, 1898.

Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY,
Mayor of Boston:

Dear Sir, — Yours of the 5th, enclosing a copy of Prof. F. W. Chandler's letter of the 4th, is just at hand, and in reply would say, that as Professor Chandler seemed to be laboring under a wrong impression regarding our committee's ideas of sprinklers in Faneuil Hall, the writer took the time to see the professor

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and explain our exact position on this matter, which, by the way, is perfectly satisfactory to him. I now wish to say that what our committee wants is for the city to take Faneuil Hall, which is now a dangerous building, both from a structural point and as a fire risk, and make it a safe building. After it has been made safe, and as near fire-proof as possible, we do not object to its being filled with sprinklers as a further preventive against loss in case of fire. To our minds the best way to handle this whole case, under the present circumstances, is to go right to work as soon as we have the appropriation and lay a fire-proof floor over the market, with fire stops through the walls, effectually shutting off all danger from fire in that part of the building. This, of course, will also require a fire-proof wall around the stairs to the main hall. Having shut off all danger from below, let all that part of the building above this fire-proof floor be put in thorough repair and made as fire-proof as possible. Then when the leases on the stalls in the market have run out, let some arrangements be made, after due notice has been given, to put this part of the building in proper shape. In the meantime, have the market part of the building made as free from fire danger as possible, by the introduction of a complete system of sprinklers. It is not our committee's desire to disturb or bother the present tenants in the market now or when their leases run out. In conclusion, let me say in behalf of our committee, that we most respectfully request that our ideas, as contained herein, be given to Professor Chandler, and that he be requested to report to you at once the feasibility of our plan and the cost of the same. If work of a permanent character is the order of the day, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are ready to move out at a day's notice, and as our April meetings will soon be upon us we would like the question settled, so that in case we are expected to move out we may make application for quarters elsewhere without delay. If your Honor thinks well of it, the writer would be pleased to see Professor Chandler, and by sketches more fully explain our ideas to him. Our committee stands ready at all times to attend any hearing or to do anything in their power to further the preservation of Faneuil Hall.

With great respect, I remain,

Very sincerely yours, J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Chairman.

BOSTON, MASS., March 15.

Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY,
Mayor of Boston:

Dear Sir, — It is with great pleasure that I inform you of the successful meeting of the Faneuil Hall marketmen, which was called together by our committee, this afternoon. There were also present Alderman Presho, Councilman Bigelow, Professor Chandler, and Mr. Woodbury, the builder. After looking over the building, a full discussion of the situation took place, at the end of which Mr. Woodbury made the statement that our plan of the making the floors directly over the market fire-proof, and then reconstruction of building from that point upwards, was *entirely feasible.* The marketmen present, who represented all the stalls but two, voted unanimously their willingness to sign a paper, holding the city harmless against all damages to their business during the time of the repairs and also until the end of their leases. There was much enthusi-

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asm, and every one seemed anxious to help the grand work along. I see no reason now why any further expense need to be put out on temporary repairs, which of necessity must very soon give way to permanent reconstruction. I can assure your Honor that our committee are very much pleased at the outcome of our meeting this afternoon, and are at your service to do whatever you may wish in the carrying out of the details of the plan of reconstruction.

With great respect, I remain,

Very truly yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
For the Committee.

CITY OF BOSTON, OFFICE OF THE MAYOR.

March 16, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
P. O. Box 3037, *Boston:*

My dear Sir, — I have your note of March 15, and I am glad of the success of the meeting with the marketmen. I will ask the Corporation Counsel to prepare the proper release for them to sign, and we will then be ready to go ahead as soon as we get the rough estimate of cost from Professor Chandler.

In the present aspect of the matter, I certainly favor the appropriation for doing the whole of the work, rather than a smaller one for partial protection.

I think the prospect of getting the appropriation through is now excellent.

Yours very truly,

JOSIAH QUINCY, *Mayor.*
K.

BOSTON, MASS., March 23, 1898.

Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY,
Mayor of Boston:

Dear Sir, — Calling at the office of Professor Chandler this morning, I was informed that the estimate on the cost of permanent repairs to Faneuil Hall had just been sent to your office, and, not wishing to lose a single day, I would most respectfully suggest that the Corporation Counsel of the city have the proper release papers prepared at once for the marketmen to sign, and in case you think best, our committee would be pleased to take upon itself the circulation of the release among the men in Faneuil Hall market. Holding ourselves in readiness to do whatever you may wish in forwarding the good work, we remain, Very respectfully,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
For the Committee.

BOSTON, MASS., April 22, 1898.

Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY,
Mayor of Boston:

Dear Sir, — The committee of the Ancients are very anxious that this matter of an appropriation for the preservation of Faneuil Hall, which is interesting so deeply all the citizens of Boston, should not be allowed to be lost sight of on account of impending war, or for any other reason whatever. We understand that plans have been prepared, the carrying out of which would not involve

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more than eighty thousand dollars, and that Messrs. Woodbury & Leighton are willing to undertake the contract inside that amount. Please be so kind as to let us know just how the matter now stands and if there is anything we can do as a committee to assist in forwarding this good work. Please command us.

Very respectfully yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
For the Committee.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY HALL.

BOSTON, April 25, 1898.

Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
24 *Purchase Street, Boston, Mass:*

Dear Sir, — I have your letter of April 22 in relation to Faneuil Hall. I can only say that the matter is before the Committee on Finance and awaits their action, and I have understood that the committee intended to include the item for Faneuil Hall in the general loan order as soon as prepared. The information requested has been furnished by the Executive, and the matter now rests entirely with the committee, and I need not say that I am ready to use whatever influence I have to secure favorable action. Unfortunately, the borrowing capacity of the city has now practically been reduced to the sum of $450,000 for the present year, and this may occasion some difficulty in sparing the money. Yours very truly,

JOSIAH QUINCY, *Mayor.*
M. A. C.

BOSTON, MASS., April 29, 1898.

Alderman EDWARD W. PRESHO,
Chairman Finance Committee, City of Boston:

Dear Sir, — The Faneuil Hall committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are very anxious that action be taken as soon as possible by your committee, recommending an appropriation for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. We are being importuned on every hand, by citizens from every section of the city, to push this matter to a successful conclusion. I have called on his Honor the Mayor, and he informs me that he has furnished all information to the committee as requested, and stands "ready to approve of your action appropriating a sum sufficient to do the necessary work." We, therefore, most respectfully ask, in the name of the citizens of Boston, that you give this matter your favorable attention as soon as possible.

Very respectfully yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
For the Committee.

Letter sent to the editors of all the Boston daily papers, and printed in their morning or evening editions.

BOSTON, MASS., April 29, 1898.

Dear Sir, — The Finance Committee of the Boston City Government has recommended an appropriation of eighty thousand dollars for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. The committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com-

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pany, who have worked without ceasing during the last year for this noble object, kindly ask you and the entire press of Boston, on behalf of the people of the city, State, and nation, to assist now, without a day's delay, in this patriotic work. Every member of the City Government should be given to understand that when this question comes before them it should be given their most earnest, careful, and patriotic attention. That it is a question that not only concerns the city but the whole nation. The loss of this historic building could not be paid in money. The question must be faced, and that at once, as delays are dangerous. What better time than the present, when the eyes of the entire world are turning to America, the birthplace of universal liberty, than to ask — yes, demand — that Faneuil Hall, the Cradle of Liberty, must and shall be preserved.

In behalf of the committee.

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Chairman.

After considerable opposition the appropriation passed both branches of the City Government, and was at once signed by his Honor Mayor Quincy, and **FANEUIL HALL WAS SAVED.**

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In Memoriam.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DECEASE OF CAPT. ALFRED E. PROCTER.

Capt. Alfred E. Procter was born Nov. 30, 1824; enrolled in the Independent Boston Fusiliers June 17, 1843; served continually with them until mustered into the United States service, Sept. 16, 1862; discharged from the same Sept. 29, 1865; afterward Quartermaster of 1st Regiment M. V. M. for five years.

Admitted a member of this Company Oct. 4, 1847; the date of his discharge is not known. Again enrolled May 30, 1878. Died April 25, 1897.

As an officer of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, and in the volunteer service during the Rebellion, he was patriotic in the best sense of the term. As a member of this Company, genial, courteous and kind; as a citizen, public-spirited and benevolent; as a friend, true, kind-hearted, thoughtful and generous.

He left no children, but a devoted wife, to whom, it is resolved, a copy of these resolutions be sent, as a token of respect of this Company to his memory; also of sympathy with her in her bereavement.

Resolved, That these proceedings be entered upon the records of the Company.

(Signed) J. Henry Taylor,
James A. Fox,
William Hatch Jones,
Committee.

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ADMISSIONS, 1897-98.

1897		**1898**	
Sept. 7	Lieut. Walter Rapp.	April 18	Mr. George Napier Towle.
13	Mr. Clarence Henry Hayes.		Mr. Albert W. Lyons.
	Mr. James Miller Dexter.	May 2	Col. Oscar G. Barron.
20	Mr. William Potter, Jr.		Mr. Westley Jones.
	Mr. William Herbert Ellis.		Mr. Bernard Jenney, Jr.
	Mr. Frank Ferdinand.		Mr. Emele Francis Williams.
	Mr. Matt McIntire.		Mr. Fred Preston.
	Mr. Henry F. Naphen.		Mr. Nathaniel G. Robinson.
27	Philip H. McLaughlin.		Mr. Frederick A. McKenzie.
		9	Mr. William Miller Clarke.
1898			Corp. Leander B. Abbott.
April 4	Mr. Henry C. Cottle.		Frederick Lincoln Abbott, M.D.
	Mr. Robert J. Rodday.	16	Capt. S. Newton.
18	Mr. Cornelius McLean.	23	Mr. David O. Felt.
	Mr. George Jonathan Bascom.		Mr. William J. Miller.
	Col. Augustus G. Robinson.		Mr. Augustus J. Bulger.
	Lieut. Joseph Battles.	31	Mr. George W. Hills.
	Mr. Arthur J. Leland.		

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DISCHARGES, 1897–98.

1897	
June 14	Mr. Clayton Oscar Dewey.
	Mr. Charles M. Hinckley.
	Mr. William E. Peabody.
	Capt. Lemuel Pettee.
Sept. 7	Mr. J. R. Williston.
	Mr. E. Loring Richards.
	Sergt. Henry Grant Weston.
13	Mr. Winslow S. Cobb.
	Mr. Daniel Stevens.
	Sergt. Edgar N. Williams.
	Mr. John G. Wright.
Nov. 18	Mr. Samuel E. Guild.
	Mr. Charles H. Prescott.
	Mr. Henry W. Downes.
	Mr. Charles M. Raymond.
	Mr. Henry W. Tenney.
	Mr. D. Allen Andrews, Jr.
	Mr. W. W. Whipple.
	Mr. Oliver W. Bixby.
	Mr. Thomas Kellough.

1897	
Nov. 18	Mr. George M. Palmer.
	Mr. John M. Sullivan.
	Mr. F. S. Horton.
	Mr. W. A. Wilson.
1898	
April 4	Col. Daniel P. Bosworth.
	Mr. John H. O'Donnell.
	Sergt. Cyrus K. Remington.
	Hon. Edwin U. Curtis.
	Hon. J. Q. A. Brackett.
	Mr. Henry H. Seaver.
	Mr. Charles W. Riddle.
	Mr. Henry N. Baker.
	Lieut. John A. Lowell.
	Col. James A. Laken.
	Mr. Thomas H. Harding.
18	Mr. A. H. Overman.
May 9	Mr. Charles H. Mitchell.
	Mr. William Marcott.
23	Mr. A. G. Weeks, Jr.

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ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
1638. OF MASSACHUSETTS. 1899.

OFFICERS FOR 1898-1899.

Captain.
MAJOR LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.

First Lieutenant.
LIEUT. GEORGE H. INNIS.

Second Lieutenant.
LIEUT. JAMES M. USHER.

Adjutant.
CAPT. J. HENRY BROWN.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Capt. LAURENCE J. FORD.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. WILLIAM H. MILLS.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. FREDERICK E. BOLTON.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. HENRY H. LITCHFIELD.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM A. MORSE.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. HENRY H. NEWCOMB.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. BENJAMIN A. STILES.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. FRANK W. HILTON.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt.-Major HENRY W. PATTERSON.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JAMES W. GREENALCH.
Seventh Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. THOMAS M. DENHAM.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Col. HENRY WALKER.
Surgeon — FRANK W. GRAVES, M. D.
Assistant Surgeons. — L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; H. E. MARION, M. D.; G. F. WALKER, M. D.; E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.; JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.
Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Quartermaster. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.
Chaplain. — Rev. R. R. MEREDITH, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Non-Commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — Lieut. T. J. TUTE.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Hospital Steward. — FRED H. PUTNAM.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. GEORGE A. LEVY.
State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, Capt. W. L. STEDMAN.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES.
Right General Guide. — Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM.
Left General Guide. — Lieut. A. A. GLEASON.
Band Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.
Orderlies to Commander. — Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER, Lieut. WILLIAM H. HENNESSEY.

CIVIL OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Assistant Clerk — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.
Canvassing Committee. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM, Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, Sergt. G. H. W. BATES, Sergt. ARTHUR E. LEACH.
Trustees of Permanent Fund. — Capt. JOHN MACK, Major GEORGE S. MERRILL, Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, CALEB CHASE.
Finance Committee. — Lieut. JOHN SULLIVAN, Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN, Chairman, Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, Secretary, Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER, Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
Committee on Military Museum and Library. — Lieut. WILLIAM PARKER JONES, Col. HENRY WALKER, Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, Col. EDWARD WYMAN, Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

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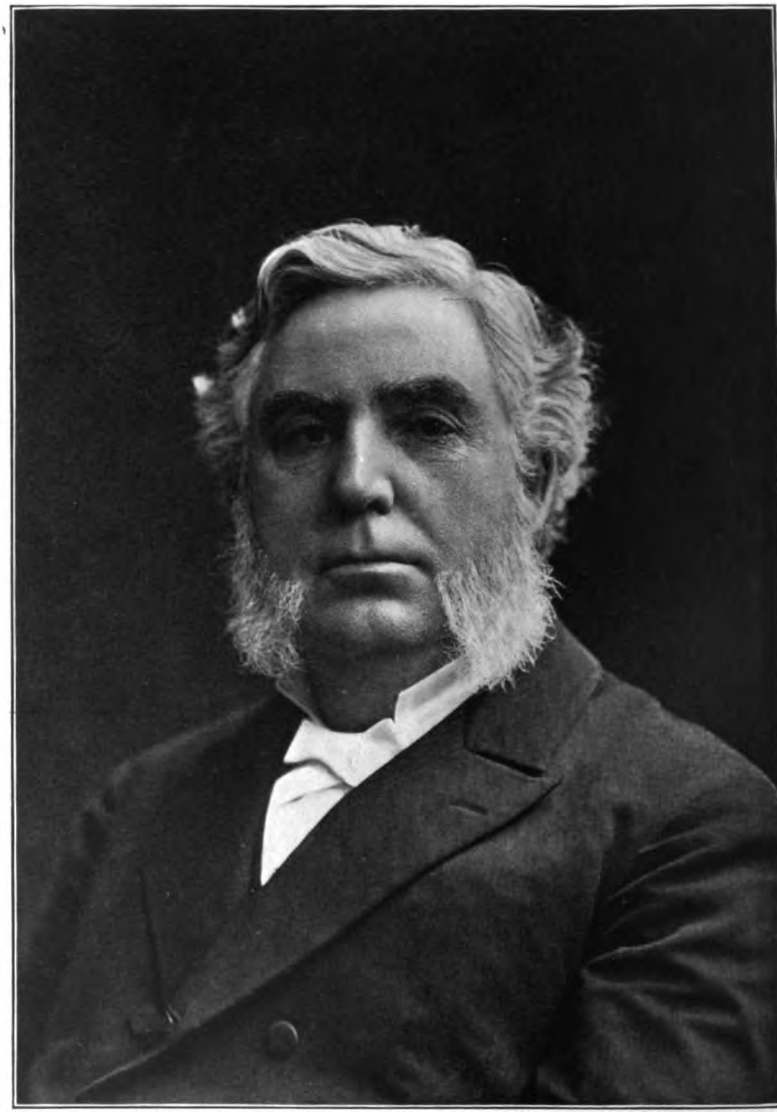

Rev. R. R. MEREDITH, D. D.,

Chaplain, 1898.

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A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

260th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 6, 1898.

BY

REV. ROBERT R. MEREDITH, D. D.,

PASTOR OF THE TOMPKINS AVENUE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

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SERMON.

"If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men."—ROMANS xii. 18.

As a system of religious truth Christianity is as high above all other religious systems as the heavens are higher than the earth, as God's thoughts and ways are higher than those of men. Well might the great apostle, having discussed some of these supernal truths in the former chapter, pause and exclaim, "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God!" But Christianity is far more than a system of abstract doctrine, however sublime. It teaches and enforces the purest morality and the loftiest piety. Its doctrinal form of sound words is not more remarkable than its practical precepts and exhortations to right living. So the apostle, having finished his doctrinal discussion in the former chapters, turns at once to apply certain practical precepts and principles which root in these doctrines, and which have to do with living. And among others he comes upon this: "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men."

The circumstances under which we meet this morning and the aims of this occasion render the text appropriate to the hour and the service. The nation is at war with the kingdom of Spain; and if you will think of it you will perceive that in this word of the apostle we have nothing more nor less than the Christian doctrine of peace and of war. There is clearly suggested a case in which, peace not being possible, war becomes a righteous alternative. The apostle is dealing with moral forces, and when he says, "It is not possible," he simply means it is not right, for the impossible thing in morality is the thing that is not right. So what Paul says is, "If it be right, if by any possibility you can make it right, as much as lieth in you, to the full extent of your power, live peaceably with all men. But when peace becomes wrong it becomes impossible to you, and it is your duty then to put on your uniform and take arms without hesitation or delay." That is Christianity. You see that peace is the law, peace is the thing we are to strive for, peace is the thing we are to sacrifice for; war is the righteous and awful alternative to be appealed to only as a last resort.

You will remark that I am not speaking of rights. There is a vast

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difference between "right" and what we conceive to be our "rights." The Christian law does not always allow a man to go to law, much less to go to war, for his rights. There is a principle of sacrifice, of forbearance, of Christ-following that comes in there, so that it often becomes a Christian man's duty to yield his rights for the sake of peace. It is not rights; rights are things that belong to us and we can handle them as we please, subject to the higher law of the kingdom. Rights are ours, right is God's. We cannot play with that law. We must live by it. What is right has to be done. If it be war, then war must be made; if it be peace, then we must sacrifice all that is lawful for the sake of peace. The subject is perfectly clear and simple, and it finds illustration in the history that our country is making to-day. Our nation is at war. Permit me in the light of these Christian principles to call your attention to the cause of this war and its probable effect upon the future of our country.

I have no apology to offer for what I am about to say. I understand my position perfectly. I am a minister of the Prince of Peace, and the grand object of the whole ministry to which I belong, and of the Great King of all our souls, is to bring peace into this world. But there are times in human history when righteous peace becomes absolutely impossible save as it is conquered through war. Then war becomes the highest duty. Peace is the law. We are working for peace, and looking forward to a time when men shall war no more. For this we daily pray and rejoice in every sign of its coming. But that time is not yet. The most important question in connection with this subject that can be asked to-day is, Why has the nation made war? This is a problem of profoundest interest to us, for we are a Christian people and we profess to be ruled, at least in a general way, by the principles of Christianity. And if we go to war it ought to be war according to the principles of Christianity. If our sons and brothers go to the front with rifles in their hands we must be sure that they go to wage a war for righteousness' sake — a war that is morally necessary. If we were engaged to-day in a war of conquest, there would be not a moment's question, it would be utterly indefensible. I would stand here, as men did stand not far from this place during the Mexican war, and denounce it from the beginning to the end as unchristian and horrible. It is vital to us as a people to know what we are warring about. Is it a moral necessity? History ought to shed some light on the answer to that question.

Christopher Columbus landed on the island of Cuba for the first

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time on the twenty-eighth day of October, 1492. He had landed on one or two of the other islands before. He found Cuba thickly populated by a very quiet, inoffensive people, who had spread over into the other large islands and had gone even into the Bahamas. In 1511 Velasquez landed in Cuba as the Spanish governor of the island. Within a very short time after his landing he sent his armed Spaniards through the island and massacred vast numbers of the people. There were too many for his purposes and so he slaughtered them by the thousand. Those who remained alive he divided up into gangs of three hundred, and gave a gang to each of the Spanish officers, who made slaves of them, and started the sugar plantations of Cuba. He began, as we have seen, in 1511. In 1534, twenty-three years later, the governor of Cuba wrote to the home government making request for seven thousand negroes to be sent out as slaves, that they might become inured to the climate before the final extermination of the original population. And before fifty years had passed, that extermination became a fact. Within half a century of Spain's conquest of Cuba, instead of colonizing, she had exterminated the population.

In the meantime the Spaniards in the western world made other history. Pizarro conquered Peru. He found it divided between two Incas, and he succeeded in capturing one of them. I speak the simple fact of history, and no bitter thing, when I say that Pizarro did a perfectly characteristic thing for a Spanish colonist to do. He took from the captured Inca seventeen million five hundred thousand dollars as a ransom, and then daggered him to death. Cortez had overrun Mexico and murdered Montezuma and all his followers. A considerable portion of North America and almost the whole of South America passed under Spanish control. But while Spain has at times shown great power of conquest, she never has shown any power of colonization. She never, in any true sense, colonized a single spot of earth. Most of the results of her conquests have been wrenched from her grasp, and the comparatively small portion she has been able to retain has sunk into misery and ruin under her cruel hand.

Call to mind another series of events in the new world. One hundred and nine years after that landing of Velasquez, a company of Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock. For the next century and a half they were fighting, mostly in the old world, as to who should possess the new. Spain had all the great south of it; France and England were dividing the north. In summing up the results of the Seven Years' War, in his life on Frederick the Great, Carlyle gives as one of

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them the great fact that North America was to be English and not French. France was so lame that she had to withdraw from this continent. And so the years rolled away, war succeeding war, until in 1776 the Colonists met in Philadelphia and declared that they were and of right ought to be free and independent. They had to fight eight years to convince old King George III. that they were right in that declaration. One thinks of it now as dreary fighting, with wonderful patriotism and bravery and virtue, — that fighting up and down this coast, — beginning at Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill; the dashes of Harry Lee and Marion, the meeting of the Revolutionist volunteers with the drilled soldiers under Burgoyne, and finally the defeat of the British forces at Yorktown, which ended the war. We think of those men, as we read the history, for nearly eight years, summer and winter, with boundless self-sacrifice and an unconquerable heroism, — fighting for what? For life, for national life. There is no doubt in the mind of any American as to the righteousness of that war. The nation grew, made progress in a quiet and peaceable way. The fathers made a mistake in framing the Constitution. They compromised on the subject of slavery because they thought it would drop out of itself very soon. But it did not drop out. The cotton-gin and the spinning-jenny were invented and human souls encased in black skins trebled in value. Slavery grew with the growth of the nation until, in 1861, it made war on the Government. The free people of the North rose up and crushed it out of existence, restoring the national unity. There can be in the mind of no American any question as to the righteousness of that proceeding. Does any man that was in that army regret it to-day? In the holiest hours we have ever known, in the times when we pray, have any of us been sorry that we engaged in that struggle? Every man who went to the front in those old days, and had any conception of the meaning of what he was doing, felt that he was engaged in the grandest enterprise God ever gave to him in all his life. The war ended. The country went on and the old memory faded away and a marvellous change came. It was brought to our minds the other day. Wasn't it on the 21st of May that the Sixth Massachusetts went through Baltimore? Who can hear of the Sixth Massachusetts going through Baltimore without thinking of the 19th of April, 1861? Who could think of the two things and not realize the marvellous change that has taken place? Then the frown of the enemy and the deadly bullet. Now the smile and the welcome and the showering of flowers. A change had come over the land.

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But now go back to that other series of events for a moment. Spain's beginning has just been illustrative of Spain's continuance. Whatever changes have been wrought in her policy are the result of influences from outside — they have been made simply because the changes in the world made them necessary. She carried on the slave trade as long as she dared, and her colonial government has been a system of unparalleled and unremitting thievery. She steals from her colonies in the shape of taxation until she leads them to poverty and ruin. The history has been unspeakably sad. We looked on suffering Cuba, within less than one hundred miles of our shores; our statesmen talked about her condition; one of our Presidents offered one hundred millions of dollars for the island; two or three times we were asked, in connection with Great Britain, to guarantee the control of Cuba by Spain, and we absolutely refused to do it. The question of our duty has been up in our national Legislature. Here was this inhumanity, this cruelty, under our eyes, with no promise of cessation, the rather growing ever worse.

Why did the nation wait so long? Well, first of all because we have been a peaceful nation. We have cherished peace, not war. It is only thirty-three years since the Civil War closed, when hundreds of thousands of men were discharged from our armies, thoroughly drilled soldiers, and the whole nation was familiar with military matters. The generation that has grown up since then, however, is just as ignorant of a soldier's duty and drill as the volunteers of 1861 were when we had not had a war for a generation. That is a thing to make us glad and grateful. We are a peaceful nation. We dislike war. We love peace. We obey the Gospel. If it be possible, as much as lieth in us, we live peaceably with all men.

Another reason is that we have been living under a wrong interpretation of a very wise word. George Washington, in his Farewell Address, warned this country against entangling alliances with European powers. The warning was for his time and for all time. But a strained interpretation has been put upon it which has been an absolute drawback to the development of this country. About that fact, it seems to me, there can be no question. We have kept ourselves to ourselves, and whenever any course was proposed that looked like the suppression of this infamy, for example, some congressman would get up and read George Washington's Farewell Address, and that ended it. We were not to mix with anybody else anywhere. And so it came to pass that, as we grew and as our commerce extended, and our manufactures increased and our markets stretched over the world, as a nation among

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the nations we counted for very little. The great world powers did not consider us, and we were powerless for good, in the national movements of the world, when, by our population, wealth, and extent of territory, we ought to have been among the first and most influential. So when a few years ago the Turks slew two hundred thousand Armenians, more or less, in cold blood, the concert of European powers stood behind the Turk, with the exception of England, and England was powerless to interfere, while we were not counted in at all. Russia, Germany, and France were in that compact, and Germany was able to thrust its iron fist in and hold things as they were. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars' worth of the property of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, that has its home in this State and its charter from old Massachusetts, and that has existed in Turkey under treaty rights that go back to 1830, has been burned and destroyed, and the Porte has never even deigned to answer the Minister of the United States concerning the matter. What does the Turk care for the United States? There is a concert of European powers back of him, and they are so afraid, not of him, but of each other, that they dare not touch him. This is as it has been. In my judgment it will never be so again.

For at last the nation has taken action. After much discussion among the people, in the halls of Congress, in the columns of the newspapers, the insurgents over in Cuba took up arms against the cruel and intolerable oppression of the Spaniards. All this discussion was summed up in the message of President Cleveland as he went out of office, and in the message of President McKinley as he came into office, until it came to be in the very waving of our flag, in the desire of our people, and in every movement of our Government a sort of voice — an expression of determination that the time had come to put an end to this inhumanity and oppression. On the night of the 15th of February there was an explosion in the harbor of Havana that made vocal all that feeling and condensed it into a single sentence: "The thing must stop!" I do not say that the explosion that destroyed the "Maine" caused the war. I say it was the occasion that brought the tremendous feeling that had been gathering to utterance and action and made it henceforth irresistible.

It has been said that the newspapers made the war; that this party or that made the war; that men with selfish ends to gain swept the country into this conflict. Not so. Newspapers, jingoes, parties in Congress or out of Congress,— no one of them or all of them put together

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can make a war in this country. Not the newspapers, not the jingoes, not the congressmen, not President McKinley, but the people declared this war, and while this world stands and this nation endures nobody but the people can ever get this nation into war. In this free country when things get serious, and when you talk about war, or a forty-five-cent dollar, or a thing like that, that involves the humanity or integrity of the nation, the people get up and take hold of the matter themselves, irrespective of party lines, and settle it. They do not leave it to the newspapers, or to Congress, or to conventions. Where the nation's life and the nation's honor are at stake, the people speak for themselves. They have always done so, and the case before us is no exception. But you will all agree with me that never before were the people blessed with a single voice that so accurately uttered their meaning. Not truer are those organ keys to the touch of the master than has been every utterance and movement of President McKinley to the heart and voice of the American people from the beginning of his administration down to the present hour. And so, when he had done his best, and when his officers had done their best, and when it was not possible any longer to rest in peace, when we had reached the limit and it would have been wicked for us to hold still any longer, then there came the state of war in which we find ourselves to-day.

Gentlemen of this honorable corps, it is worth our while to think that we stand alone in that we are the only nation, so far as I am able to read history, on the face of the earth that ever declared war for a purely humanitarian reason. I know of no other instance. Where will you find a nation that, preparing for war, has spoken as this nation has spoken concerning Cuba? By the action of Congress and the President we have said, in substance, to Spain: We do not want the island of Cuba; our only desire is that its people shall be relieved from the oppression they have so long endured, and allowed to rule themselves, and this we are going to insist upon.

I have only brief time left in which to say a word concerning the changes which have come or may come as the result of this profoundly important step on the part of the United States. The first to be noticed is this: There is a vast change wrought by the very fact of war's declaration. No matter what may come in the future, no matter what changes may lie beyond us, there has been a change wrought in the feelings, aims, and aspirations of the people of this country by the action of the 21st of April that no man here is able to measure or weigh. Our relations with every nation of the world have been modi-

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fied by this action. Their attitude toward us and ours toward them has been altered. We occupy an entirely new and vastly more important place in all their calculations. Men may think it desirable to put this country back where it has been, but there is no power on the face of this earth that can do it. When we declared war for this purpose we went beyond the narrow and erroneous interpretation of the Farewell Address. That interpretation will govern this country no more.

It remains true that we went to war for a purely humanitarian reason. But war is one of the things that men cannot control, being once engaged in it. No one is wise enough to say how far it will go. See! our eye was fixed on Cuba and the terrible condition of Cuba; the Cuban Junta was in New York; the "Maine" was blown up in the harbor of Havana, and that settled everybody's attention on Cuba. Let us get to Cuba. Our eye was on the Atlantic and the fleet that was on this side. We wanted Sampson and Schley to get the largest number of ships possible at Key West. Every heart in the United States was throbbing with interest in Cuba and what was transpiring on the Atlantic Ocean in the region of that island on the morning of the first of May, 1898. That very morning there was an explosion on the other side of the world that instantly took our eyes and our interest from Cuba and the Atlantic fleet and settled them on Manila and the conquering fleet of the admirable Dewey. I do not know how you look at that. Every thinking man looks at things in his own way. I believe for myself in a personal God, who is the Father of men, and who is ruling the world to save it. And I believe that that signal and glorious victory, which Capt. Mahan says is the greatest naval victory on record, was put just there, in God's providence, so that the people might understand, and hear God's voice saying, "Your eyes are too close to your feet. Look up! Look outward! The high and broad look is the true one. I have larger things for you to do than you are thinking of. It is not the freedom of Cuba alone, but the freedom and elevation of the race to which you are called to contribute according to the measure of your ability and opportunity." In this direction may come the greatest and most beneficent change, — the United States no longer evading responsibility, but abroad in the world investing all her influence and wealth and power in co-operation with other civilized nations on behalf of the ignorant and oppressed everywhere, in the interest of peace and progress throughout the whole world. What a change! and how full of promise! If this grand result shall

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follow the war in which we are engaged we may hope that there never shall be another concert of European powers with Armenian atrocities unhindered and unpunished. Instead there will be a concert of the world powers, and the United States will have a seat and a voice in their councils.

Hence it seems to me we should hold the territory which has come into our possession. The war, in this aspect of it, has brought a national opportunity such as does not often come, and it would be a cruel, national blunder not to use it. Nay, it would be a crime. To give up the Philippines at the end of the century would be a piece of folly as reckless and inexcusable as would have been the failure to take Louisiana at the beginning of the century. This war marks a new epoch in our national history; it will not leave us as it found us; it will put upon us duties and obligations from which we shall find no honorable way of escape. These islands are ours by conquest. We are under obligations to take care of them, to extend to them the blessings of freedom and promote their intellectual and industrial prosperity. They can be made of immense commercial advantage to us: they will insure national supremacy to us in the Pacific; they will enormously multiply our influence in the East; they will greatly enhance our prestige as one of the three great world powers. The possession of Porto Rico and the reciprocal trade relations with Cuba will greatly aid us in the increase of our commerce with South America, while the securing of such a chain of outposts across the Pacific as Hawaii, the Ladrones, and the Philippines will not only add new and broader fields to our commercial and industrial empire, but will enable us to exercise a decisive influence in establishing the policy of the open door in China. The political thraldom of this people has been cruel and burdensome to the last degree; shall we fling them back to the suffering certain to ensue if we restore them to Spain? That would be atrocious. We have assumed obligations toward the inhabitants of these islands which we are bound to fulfil. Spain's reform promises cannot be trusted, and the revolution would go on if Spain's authority were recognized by us. Furthermore, the abandonment of the advantage which American prowess has won might easily result in complications in the East which would endanger the general peace of the world. But the question for us is not what Europe would like to have done, or would be likely to do. The true patriot and statesman looks at great international problems first from the standpoint of his own country, its honor and interest. We are providen-

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tially called, it would seem, to extend to millions of hitherto oppressed and suffering people the blessings of civil and religious liberty, education, peace, and prosperity; the best sentiment of the world at home and abroad is that we should meet with intelligence and firmness these new duties.

There is another significant change already wrought by this war, namely, the change in the sentiments and feelings of the people of the United States and Great Britain for each other. Never since the colonies separated from the mother country have the two nations been drawn so closely together. This is not a temporary change. It is founded in a community of interests and aims, as well as in the influence of origin and language. The change is fraught with large promise for the world. A good working understanding between the English-speaking peoples of the world would immensely decrease the chances of a general war, and would insure the spread of liberty and intelligence among the peoples of the earth.

This nation has a glorious past. She is making shining history to-day. Her future is radiant with promise. Gentlemen, I bid you God speed as you go forth to the duties of the hour and face that future. The time is coming when not the English-speaking peoples alone, but when all the nations of the earth shall speak one language, and that shall be the language of a righteous, merciful, and enduring peace.

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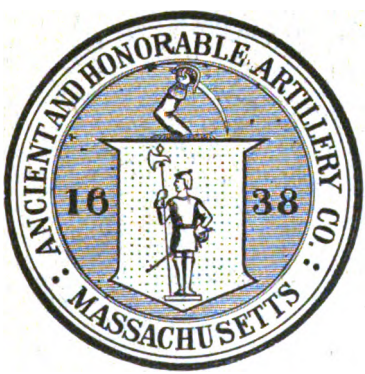
THE

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIRST

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE



1898-99.

SERMON

BY REV. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.,

OF NEWBURGH, N. Y.

BOSTON:

ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,

No. 24 FRANKLIN STREET.

1899.

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MAJOR LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.

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1638. OF MASSACHUSETTS. 1899.

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Adjudant.

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State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
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Left General Guide. — Lieut. A. A. GLEASON.
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THE TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIRST

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1898-99.

FALL FIELD DAY PARADE.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company celebrated its two hundred and sixty-first Fall Field Day by visiting Quebec. It spent two days and three nights in that picturesque old city, which Joaquin Miller has described as "quaint, curious and unrivalled," and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of its stay. Officials of the Dominion and of the Province joined in welcome and entertainment; the City Council passed a resolution expressing "deep satisfaction" at the visit; the British flagship "Renown" and the American cruiser "Marblehead," the latter fresh from Cuban dangers and glories, extended hospitality, and everywhere signs pointed to genuine fraternization between men of the two countries. By pleasant coincidence the International Commission, met to arrange points of difference between the United States and Canada, was in session at the time, and its members were among the guests at the luncheon given by the Governor-General and the banquet given by the Company. With the exception of the trip to Baltimore in the previous year, the number of men parading was greater than ever before on such an occasion, and the "Ancients' Special" train broke all previous records and beat its own schedule time by nearly an hour. The courtesy of Hon. John McDougald, Canadian Commissioner of Customs, granted the Company the privilege of free entry into the Dominion for the supplies reasonably required for the visit.

MONDAY, Oct. 3, 1898.

Officers of the Day.

Capt. Laurence J. Ford, from 7 A. M., *Oct.* 3, *to* 7 P. M., *Oct.* 3.
Sergt. William H. Mills, from 7 P. M., *Oct.* 3, *to* 7 A. M., *Oct.* 4.

Leaving Faneuil Hall promptly at 7.30 A. M. on Monday, Oct. 3, the Company, commanded by Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, reached the Union Station at 7.50 A. M. Ten

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minutes later, on time to a second, the special train, consisting of seven vestibule cars and a baggage car, began its journey north. As it started the Yacht Club cannon flashed a salute from the rear car.

The train was not over-crowded, the weather was of the Indian summer variety, the stops were few, and the speed, accelerated by two locomotives, was good. This left no chance for grumbling, — except perhaps at the distance, four hundred and sixteen miles, and the consequent length of ride. Cards, scenery, and visiting occupied the attention of the travellers, cards and visiting being pre-eminent during the earlier hours, and scenery, with the trees robed in their autumn glory, proving the great attraction among the mountains and lakes. Lunch, served in attractively put up individual boxes, made its appearance in the morning and again in the afternoon.

The Company reached Concord, N. H., in one hour and thirty-seven minutes, which gossip said was three minutes less than the run had ever been made in before. At Sherbrooke, Province of Quebec, where the Boston & Maine tracks end and those of the Quebec Central Railroad begin, it was one hour and twelve minutes earlier than expected. The unexpectedly early arrival involved no delay in transferring from one railroad to the other, the fast travelling continued, and at 7.20 P. M. the train came to a stop on the wharf at Point Levis. Mr. A. C. Varnam, of the Boston & Maine, had been in charge during the first part of the journey, and Mr. P. R. Neil, of the Quebec Central, during the latter part; Mr. J. H. Walsh, general passenger agent, and Mr. R. M. Stocking, local agent, of the Quebec Central, met the train on the wharf. A good deal of money was said to have changed hands in bets on the trip, railroad men having questioned the ability of the companies concerned to make the run in even the schedule time of twelve hours and a quarter. At one time the train had run twenty-two miles in as many minutes.

Across the St. Lawrence was Quebec, that "fascinating old town, picturesquely sloping on the sides of Cape Diamond to a height of several hundred feet above the river, crowned with the symmetry of the Citadel." Darkness prevented the Ancients from seeing it distinctly as, leaving the train, they fell into ranks on the wharf; but the rockets, colored fire, and Chinese lanterns burning on Dufferin Terrace in response to the signal rocket shot from the cars, showed enough of the city to make them fear the hill which lay between them and their supper.

In the distance could be seen the U. S. S. "Marblehead" and H. M. S. "Renown," both brightly decorated for the occasion, the "Marblehead" having received special orders from Washington to remain in port until after the Bostonians left. Embarking on the steamer "Polaris," under the escort of the Eighth and Ninth Battalion bands, the travellers crossed the St. Lawrence and marched on to Chouinard's Wharf, Quebec. There an official welcome awaited them. Lieut.-Col. Oscar Pelletier, D. O. C., Lieut.-Col. White, D. S. O., and Majors Rutherford and Ben-

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son, of the Royal Canadian Artillery, extended greetings on behalf of Major-Gen. Hutton and the Canadian military; Capt. Pennée, the Chief of Police, presented, by order of Mayor Parent, the following resolution which the City Council had adopted: —

[*City Seal.*]

CITY OF QUEBEC,
CITY HALL, QUEBEC, Oct. 3, 1898.

At a meeting of the City Council of Quebec held on Friday, the thirtieth of September last (1898), it was unanimously

Resolved: That in view of the approaching visit to Quebec of "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts," one of the most ancient and renowned military organizations of this Continent, this Council expresses its deep satisfaction for the honor which they have conferred upon our city by selecting it as their place of meeting.

That this Council requests His Worship the Mayor to send them a copy of the present Resolution.

A true copy,

H. J. J. B. C. MONNIARD,
City Clerk.

[CITY SEAL.]

Escorted by the officers named and by the bands of the Eighth Battalion, Royal Rifles, and of the Ninth Battalion, Voltigeurs de Quèbec, the Company began the march to the Chateau Frontenac. It was a muddy, up-hill tramp, especially wearing on men tired with more than eleven hours of travel. The bright sky which had been seen in the New England States had been followed by rain in Canada, and Mountain Hill, the direct route to the Frontenac, was steep and slippery. Attacking their task heroically, and encouraged by the cheers of the Quebeckers who lined the sidewalks, the Ancients were still glad to see the entrance to the courtyard of the hotel, over it the initial letters of their corps in colored electric lights, over the hotel itself their flag, and within the evidences of comfort and good cheer.

An accident was to happen, however, and that one to Col. Henry Walker, the Commander who had taken the Company to England and to Montreal. He had gone to Quebec on the previous Friday with Lieut. Emery Grover and Mr. R. W. Bates of the Committee of Arrangements, and had met the Company at the steamboat landing. Hurrying to the Chateau Frontenac in advance, in order to complete an arrangement and again meet them as they reached their goal, he was struck by a team and fell on the stone steps at the hotel entrance, badly cutting his nose and forehead. He was taken to the surgery, where Surgeon Graves and his assistants sewed up the wounds, and the next morning was sufficiently well to take part in the pleasures of the visit.

Hotel rooms had been assigned on the cars and the keys were in the

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doors; consequently there was no delay. The Company was dismissed promptly on entering the hotel. Its members as promptly took possession of their quarters, obtained their baggage from the Quartermaster, washed and brushed up, and went to supper. Including the band, the party numbered three hundred and sixteen, but there were two dining-rooms, the main one upstairs and a smaller one near the Company headquarters on the ground floor, and there was a seat for every one who applied. For an hour, satisfying ravenous appetites was the one thing in order. Afterwards an informal reception took place in the Company headquarters, Commander Duchesney, his officers and staff, meeting Lieut-Col. Jones, Lieut.-Col. Evanturel, Major Dunbar, Capt. Ouellette, Capt. Dunn, Lieut. Swift, and other Canadian officers. Gen. William W. Henry, of Vermont, United States Consul, was early on the scene. He had rendered invaluable assistance to the Committee of Arrangements in connection with the preliminaries for the visit and generously offered to do anything that he could then and later. Lieut.-Col. Duchesnay, late D. O. C., a distant relative of Major Duchesney, took the officers to the Garrison Club, of which he was President, for a quiet hour or two; and other members of the Company also visited the Club, an invitation to which had been given to all. At 9.30 P. M. the Salem Cadet Band gave a concert in the band-stand on the Terrace, playing the "Marseillaise," "Marching through Georgia," "God Save the Queen," and other selections, for the benefit of the large crowd which gathered.

TUESDAY, Oct. 4.

Officers of the Day.

Sergt. Charles H. Damrell, 7 A. M., Oct. 4, to 7 P. M., Oct. 4.
Sergt. Frederick E. Bolton, 7 P. M., Oct. 4, to 7 A. M., Oct. 5.

The event of Tuesday morning was the reception which the Governor-General of Canada gave to the Company at the Citadel.

The Canadian order for it was as follows: —

PROGRAMME.

1. — THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS having been formed up on the Terrace at 11.30 A. M., on Tuesday, the 4th proximo, with the Bands of the 8TH ROYAL RIFLES and 9TH VOLTIGEURS DE QUÉBEC, will then be conducted by a Field Officer and Subaltern of the R. C. A. to the Citadel.

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2. — THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY will be formally received, at Noon, by the Major-General Commanding the Canadian troops, with a Guard of Honour, consisting of one section of B. FIELD BATTERY, R. C. A., and one Company of ROYAL CANADIAN GARRISON ARTILLERY, in Review Order, under the Command of Lt.-Col. J. F. Wilson, R. C. A.

After the usual formalities, and an expression of welcome by the Major-General Commanding, representing the Canadian Troops, his Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased to intimate his intention to be present.

3. — His Excellency will be received by the usual salute, and the Bands will play six Bars of *God Save the Queen*, after which a salute of 19 guns will be fired from the Saluting Battery. Upon the conclusion of the above, His Excellency proposes to inspect the troops, after which it is his intention to make an address.

4. — His Excellency has been pleased to convey his wishes to receive the Officers present in the Ball Room, Citadel, after the ceremony is over.

5. — The members of the ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS will then be shewn the objects of interest in the Citadel, by Officers and N. C. Officers detailed for that purpose, and will probably fall in again at or about 12.45 P. M., when they will be again conducted to their original parade ground, by the before mentioned bands.

The Guard of Honour R. C. A. will pay the usual compliments as the above Company marches away.

☞ No visitors to the Citadel will be permitted (except by invitation) inside the Main Gate without a pass, which can be obtained by writing or by personal application from R. C. A. Orderly Room, upon Monday, 3d proximo, between 10 A. M. and 4 P. M.

By order of the

GENERAL OFFICER
COMMANDING CANADIAN TROOPS.

HEADQUARTERS, QUEBEC, 30 Sept., 1898.

God Save the Queen.

The Company order, posted on a bulletin board at the hotel desk, was as follows : —

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.
CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Oct. 4, 1898.

General Orders No. 4.

I. The Company will assemble in full dress uniform in the courtyard at 11 A. M. sharp, Oct. 4, for the purpose of paying a visit to the Citadel, to be reviewed by the Governor-General.

II. No member of the Company will be allowed to parade unless in full dress uniform. By order,

MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY, *Captain.*

J. HENRY BROWN, *Captain and Adjutant.*

Infantry with belt and bayonet. Artillery with sabres.

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Forming in line in the courtyard, with side arms, the Company left the hotel soon after eleven o'clock and marched to Dufferin Terrace. There it was met by Major Benson and Capt. Duplessis, R. C. A., and the bands of the Eighth and Ninth Battalions. With its own band playing "Onward, Christian Soldiers," and under the escort of the Canadian officers and bands, it marched in column of fours to the Citadel, receiving an ovation as it passed through the city streets. This was the first time that the citizens had seen the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on parade, and its variety of uniforms evoked expressions of surprise, used as Canadians were to one uniform for one corps. Arriving at the Citadel, the Company drew up in battalion line on the parade ground. Facing it was Major-Gen. Edward H. Hutton, A. D. C. to her Majesty the Queen, Commanding the Troops in Canada, with a Guard of Honour; on the right a company of the Royal Canadian Garrison Artillery, in review order, under the command of Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wilson, and on the left a section of B Field Battery, under that of Major Hudon. Gen. Hutton was accompanied by Lieut.-Col. Pelletier, Lieut.-Col. White, and Lieut. Bell, A. D. C. On the left flank were the two Canadian bands; on the right flank was an assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, admitted by ticket, including members of the International Commission and their wives, officers of the British and American warships, a number of prominent military men and civilians, and much of Quebec's leading society. Courtesies were exchanged between the Canadian and Boston companies, each saluting the other, and Gen. Hutton and Commander Duchesney advancing and shaking hands. Then Gen. Hutton made an address of welcome. He said: —

MAJOR-GENERAL HUTTON.

Major Duchesney, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, — As General Officer commanding the Canadian troops, it is my happy privilege to welcome you here to-day, upon your arrival on Canadian soil. Here, in the Citadel of Quebec, with its historic memories, surrounded by so much that reminds of the gallant deeds of that British army, of which the Canadian troops are part, the national army of Canada greets your presence with a peculiar satisfaction. You are here in the cradle of the Canadian nation, and in this appropriate spot, we, as British soldiers, welcome you as the representatives of our kinsmen, and of our comrades of the United States of America.

Replying to Gen. Hutton, Commander Duchesney said: —

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Gen. Hutton, — I thank you, sir, for this cordial greeting to my Command and myself, the more pleasurable because spontaneous and unexpected. The interchange of visits of this kind between the military of our two countries can have but one result, and that is to cement more closely the friendship which has so

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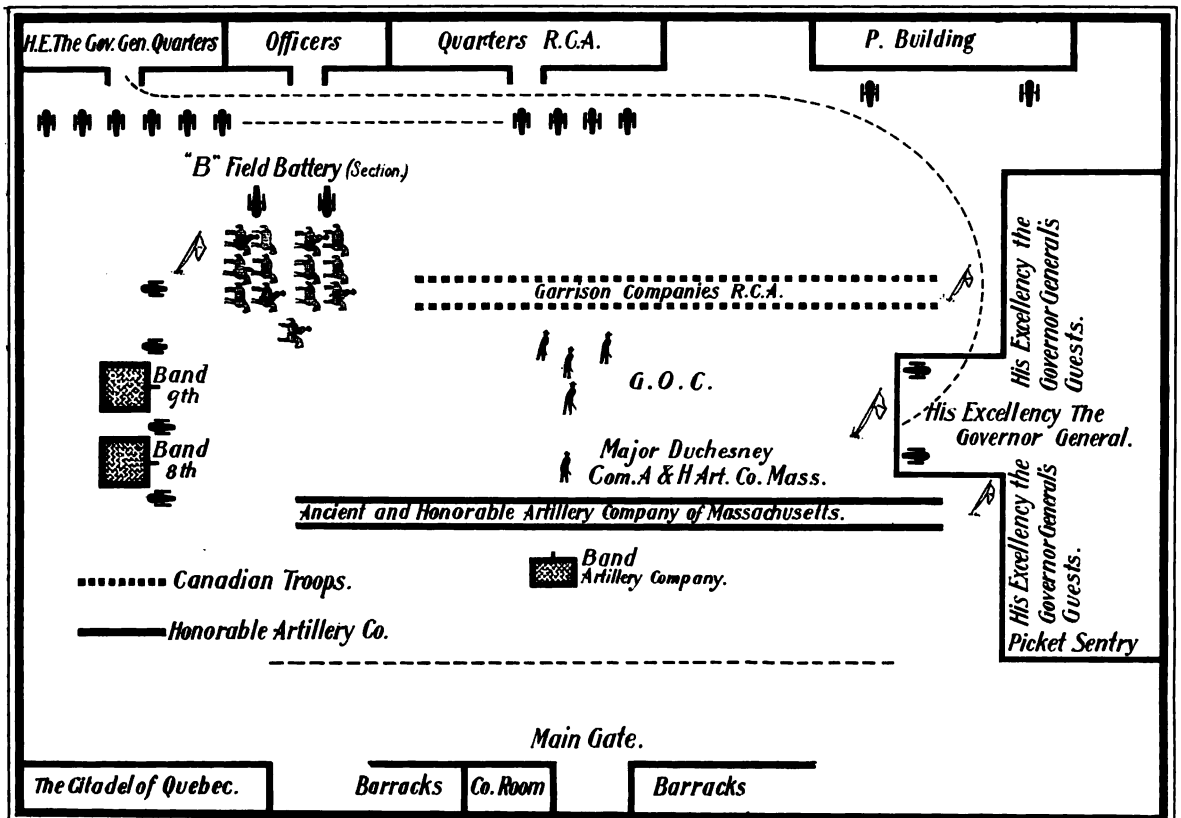

POSITION OF TROOPS DURING THE OFFICIAL RECEPTION AT THE CITADEL

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long existed between us as lovers of peace and good-will between neighbors and friends.

I desire, on behalf of my Command, again to thank you and officers and men for this mark of respect in turning out the garrison troop to do us honor.

A minute or two later the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada, and the Countess of Aberdeen, arrived at the Citadel, the latter being accompanied by Lady Marjorie Gordon, and the former being accompanied by Lord Herschell and attended by Major Denison, Capt. Ridley, and Capt. Tharp. The Vice-Regal party had come from Montreal by special train in order to welcome the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It was greeted by the general salute, given by the two corps, six bars of "God Save the Queen," played by the Canadian bands, and a salute of nineteen guns from the Saluting Battery. Proceeding to the front of the grand stand on the right flank of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the Governor-General affably greeted Major Duchesney, whom Gen. Hutton presented. Then, accompanied by those two officers and by Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, and Staff, he inspected the Boston Company. After the inspection, returning to the front of the grand stand, he delivered an address of welcome to Quebec. He said: —

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN.

Major Duchesney, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Gen. Hutton, Col. Wilson, officers and all ranks, Canadian Garrison Artillery, Representative Guard of Honour of the Canadian Militia, — It is with peculiar pleasure that I take part, officially and personally, in the proceedings of this day. As visitors you already have received from Maj.-Gen. Hutton, in language, I am sure, as cordial as it will have been appropriate, a greeting on your arrival here. That this should have been the first utterance of welcome on your arrival is entirely fitting, because this representative guard of the Canadian militia may be regarded by you as in a sense brothers-in-arms. May the omen long abide! And now in the name of Queen Victoria, in the name of her Government in this Dominion, in the name especially of the whole body of the people, I bid you welcome, welcome to Canada, welcome to Quebec.

Your present visit, Gentlemen, seems to furnish a third experience in a three-fold chapter of your proceedings. I allude first to the fact that two years ago you paid a visit to Great Britain, where, I think, you must have observed, among manifest tokens, a desire and purpose, in the display of which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales took a foremost part, to make you feel that you were among those whom the nation delighted to honor. In the second place, you have received from time to time visits from British personages, representative and otherwise, who have experienced at your hands a treatment, a hospitality, and marks of respect which created in their minds those very feelings, those memories, which we in the old country desired should be awakened in your minds on the occasion of your visit to England. In the third place, you have paid another visit, not this time to Great Britain, but to one of the most interesting spots in what is the largest and most important dominion of greater

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Britain. You have come to Canada; Canada, an integral part of the British Empire, yet possessing a distinctive element and a distinctive development. This condition of things that is part of the British Constitution, this freedom without friction, this combination without complication, has been exemplified in your presence to-day. I allude to the fact that you have been welcomed by a general officer of the British Army, at the same time Commander of the forces of Canada. You may well believe that those words of welcome which have been already uttered, and those which I now utter, are spoken in truly a representative capacity.

We trust that you will enjoy your visit to Quebec and that you will carry from it pleasing memories. You may be very sure that this large assemblage of ladies and gentlemen who have favored us with their company to-day, among whom are some of the most eminent and well-known citizens of the United States, are delighted to witness the spectacle which is presented here. Allow me, major and gentlemen, to congratulate you regarding the circumstances and upon your appearance. And I may be pardoned if I also refer in a word, with pride and satisfaction, to the appearance of the detachment of the Canadian Artillery which has turned out to meet you this day. Most heartily and respectfully, in conclusion, I offer good wishes for your welfare and prosperity.

Major Duchesney, in reply, said: —

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for this greeting to my Command and myself, more pleasurable because spontaneous and unexpected.

More than once in years past has the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company cast longing eyes towards this quaint old city as a spot to visit, for one reason or other only to find it a promised land beyond our reach. Now that we stand within its borders, in this kindly presence, we do not know whether to look back with regret or joy, — with regret, because we have so long delayed enjoying your hospitality; with joy, because of its present reality and not a fragrant memory. May the recollection of our visit be a source of pleasure to us all and be conducive to keep alive that friendly feeling which has existed so long between the shores of Massachusetts Bay and the banks of the St. Lawrence.

Our corps is composed of men who have been in all branches of the service and who wear the uniforms to which their rank entitles them. Many of them are veterans of 1861 to 1865. Some are in the volunteer forces in the trouble with Spain. I thought it was due to my Company to make this statement, especially as a story had been circulated that we intended to give an exhibition drill.

Your Excellency, again I thank you for this reception. I hope that the good feeling which has existed and still exists will continue as long as this earth shall hold together.

These formalities over, the Citadel rang with cheers for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, for Lord Aberdeen, for the Canadian troops, for the President of the United States, and for Queen Victoria, Gen. Hutton and Commander Duchesney proposing them, and the soldiers of each country seeming to vie with those of the other in thus

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honoring respectively their hosts or their guests. During the cheers for the Americans the Canadian bands played "Yankee Doodle," while, during those for her Majesty, "God Save the Queen" was given by the Salem Cadet Band. The Boston ranks being broken, the visitors, under the guidance of Canadian officers and non-commissioned officers, wandered about the Citadel grounds, looking at the magnificent view from the ramparts — with the Isle of Orlean and Point Levis, familiar as points of departure for Wolfe's troops in his assault on Quebec — in the distance, examining the batteries, seeing with interest the diminutive cannon captured by the English at Bunker Hill, and accepting hospitalities in the mess headquarters. It was an extremely pleasant half hour. Every visitor regretted that the time had not been longer when, the assembly sounding, ranks were reformed. Under the command of 1st Lieut. George H. Innis, the Company marched back to the hotel. As it left the Citadel courtesies were exchanged with the Guard of Honour, whose immovability during the prolonged proceedings and whose splendid drill had evoked enthusiasm from the soldierly onlookers.

LUNCHEON GIVEN BY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Meanwhile, the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen gave an informal reception to Commander Duchesney, his officers and staff, and made them their guests at a luncheon. The large ball-room, the walls of which were still covered with American and English flags and bunting, decorations placed there for a recent ball, was used for this purpose, the luncheon party sitting at circular tables, which were decorated with autumnal maple leaves. Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company present included Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, Lieut. James M. Usher, Adjt. J. Henry Brown, Col. Henry Walker, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Lieut. Emery Grover, Col. J. Frank Supplee, and Dr. Frank W. Graves. Other guests of Lord and Lady Aberdeen included Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, and Mme. Laurier; Lord Herschell; Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia; Canadian and American members of the International Commission, many of them accompanied by ladies of their families; Major-Gen. Hutton; Lieut.-Col. Wilson; Commander A. Y. Maggridge, H. M. S. "Renown"; Gen. William W. Henry, U. S. Consul; Capt. B. H. McCalla, commanding the U. S. S. "Marblehead"; the Very Reverend the Dean of Quebec, and Mgr. Marois, V. G. In all, the party numbered about sixty.

The Governor-General presided. Mgr. Marois said the grace before meat and the Dean of Quebec returned thanks after it. His Excellency opened the formal part of the proceedings by again expressing a hearty welcome to Quebec to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and then proposed the toasts of the Queen and the President of the United States, which, following the English custom, were received

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without speech, but with enthusiasm. He then proposed a toast to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. To this he asked Major Duchesney to respond.

Commander Duchesney, in brief but effective words, spoke of the pleasure that it gave the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to visit Quebec, and of the great cordiality with which it had been received, and closed by presenting Col. Walker, who had commanded the Company each time it had visited London, to make more extended reply.

Col. Henry Walker was suffering from the effects of his accident the evening before and had received no previous notice that he would be asked to speak. Still, he responded for duty at the Commander's call and made a blood-tingling speech. He spoke eloquently of the English blood that had flowed in the veins of the original members of the Company and of the original settlers in New England. Their influence, he said, had spread and permeated the new colony and obtained so firm a foothold throughout the country that it had influenced the institutions and development of the nation prior to the era of foreign immigration, and so had reached out to the far West and to the very borders of the Pacific Ocean.

"The luncheon was a very charming function," said a local newspaper. "Their Excellencies employed the tact and consideration for their guests that distinguish all their hospitality, and those present greatly enjoyed themselves." With this sentiment the feelings of every Ancient present were in full accord. "There was an utter absence of anything that could be construed as sycophantic," said another Canadian newspaper comment, "but there was a generous rivalry between our American visitors and Canadian dignitaries and military men as to which side could do the most to show the other honor."

After the luncheon, officers of the two commands were photographed, the Governor-General in the middle of the group.

Other events of the day, previous to the banquet in the evening, were entirely informal. In the morning the Laval University students marched in a body to the Chateau Frontenac and sang a variety of college and Canadian songs for the benefit of the Ancients, a large number of whom gathered around them in the courtyard or listened from the windows, vigorously applauding their efforts. The Garrison Club had an open door and a hearty welcome for any one wearing an American uniform, and the recipients of its hospitality were numerous. The odd-looking calashes did a rushing business in taking Ancients to the various points of interest. The Quebec *Telegraph* published a special edition, adding to its regular issue four pages printed on toned paper, in honor of the visit of the Company. It printed a history of the Company, list of officers, description of Quebec, etc. By request of Lady Aberdeen, and other ladies, the band gave a late afternoon concert in the band-

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KEY.

1 Commander A. Y. MAGGRIDGE,
Commander of H. M. S. Renown.

2 Capt. THARP, A. D. C., of Lord Aberdeen.

3 LADY MARJORIE GORDON,
Daughter of Gov.-Gen. of Canada.

4 JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.,
Assistant Surgeon, A. & H. A. Co.

5 Major-Gen. EDWARD H. HUTTON,
Com. of Militia.

6 Lieut.-Col. PELLETIER,
D. O. C. 7th, M. D.

7 Baron HERSCHELL,
Pres. of Joint Commission.

8 Col. HENRY WALKER,
Past Captain, A. & H. A. Co.

9 Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE,
(Staff) A. & H. A. Co.

10 Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS,
Past Captain, A. & H. A. Co.

11 Capt. N. LESLIE, A. D. C.

12 COUNTESS OF ABERDEEN.

13 THE EARL OF ABERDEEN,
Gov.-Gen. of Canada.

14 Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
Past Captain, A. & H. A. Co.

15 Capt. REEL, A. D. C., of Gov.-General.

16 Sir WILFRID LAURIER, Premier of Canada

17 FRANK W. GRAVES, M. D.,
Surgeon, A. & H. A. Co.

18 Capt. RIDLEY, A. D. C., of Gov.-General.

19 Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY,
Captain, A. & H. A. Co.

20 Capt. J. HENRY BROWN,
Adjutant, A. & H. A. Co.

21 Hon. F. W. BORDEN, Minister Militia.

22 Gen. WILLIAM W. HENRY, U. S. Consul.

23 Lieut. JAMES M. USHER,
2d Lieut, A. & H. A. Co.

24 Lieut. EMERY GROVER,
Paymaster, A. & H. A. Co

25 Mr. R. WHITEMAN BATES,
Committee, A. & H. A. Co

26 Lieut.-Col. J. F. WILSON, R. C. A.

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THE EARL OF ABERDEEN, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA, AND A FEW OF HIS GUESTS.

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stand on the Terrace. The order for the banquet was posted on the Company bulletin board early in the day. It read: —

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.
CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Oct. 4, 1898.

Special Order No. 1.

The members of the Command will assemble in the courtyard at 7.30 P. M., in full dress uniform, fatigue cap, for the purpose of attending the banquet.

By order, MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY,
Captain.

J. HENRY BROWN,
Captain and Adjutant.

THE BANQUET.

In the evening the Company gave a reception in its headquarters and a banquet in the large dining hall of the Chateau Frontenac, and entertained about fifty Canadian guests as well as members of the International Commission and British and United States naval officers. The dining hall was filled to its utmost capacity; the scene, with the attraction heightened by uniforms, music by the band, flags, and flowers, was a brilliant one; the speeches were of an unusually high order, having international significance; and, taken in all, the evening was historic in the Company's annals. To quote newspaper comment once more: "There were story tellers who knew when to stop. There were eloquent speakers who touched the heart. There was the rhetorician who brought down the house, figuratively speaking. And then we had that ever delightful personage, the after-dinner table-talker, who beams as he talks. He appeared in great form. . . . It was a fine thing to hear so many eminent speakers singing the same song, and adding phrase after phrase to the sentiment, which is so pronounced just now, — the sentiment of Anglo-American sympathy and friendship. All the speakers touched upon it, and applause greeted every salvo of words, which fell from the earnest lips of the gallant fellows who uttered them."

Major Laurence N. Duchesney presided. Behind him were the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack, crossed, and the white flag of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. With him, at the head table, sat many of the principal guests. On his right were the Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada; United States Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana, American Chairman of the International Commission; Hon. F. G. Marchand, Premier of Quebec; Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means of the United States House of Representatives; Judge Chauveau; Sir R. J. Cartwright; Col. Henry Walker; Sir James M. Le Moine, F. R. S. C.; Lieut.-Col. T. J. Duchesnay; Capt. Thomas J. Olys and Lieut. George H. Innis; on his left, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada; Hon. James W. Foster, formerly United States Secretary of State; Major-Gen. Hutton; Hon. Dr. F. W. Borden; Sir Louis Davies; Capt. B. H. McCalla of the "Marblehead"; Hon. T. Jefferson Coolidge; Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wilson,

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R. C. A., Commandant of Quebec; Sir James Winter; Lieut. Thomas Savage; Hon. Jules Tessier, Speaker of the Quebec Assembly; Gen. William W. Henry, United States Consul; and Rev. A. T. Love, Pastor of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, Quebec. At the other tables guests and Ancients were mingled indiscriminately, individual friendships formed during the day largely determining the precise arrangement.

Among the gentlemen who had accepted invitations to be present, in addition to those sitting at the head table, were the following: —

Lieut.-Col. Pelletier, D. O. C.; Lieut.-Col. A. Evanturel; Lieut.-Col. George R. White, D. S. O.; Lieut.-Col. J. Bell Forsyth; Lieut.-Col. G. E. Allen Jones; Major Denison, A. D. C.; Major T. Benson, R. C. A.; Major R. W. Rutherford, R. C. A.; Major Hetherington; Major Hudon; Major L. A. Hudon; Major Boulanger; Lieut.-Com. Nickels, U. S. Navy; Chief Engineer George S. Willits, U. S. Navy; Dr. Wentworth, U. S. S. "Marblehead"; Capt. Leslie; Capt. J. A. Benson; Paymaster Dent; Assistant Engineer J. P. Morton, U. S. Navy; Ensign F. B. Sullivan, U. S. Navy; Sir Alphonse Pelletier; Hon. John A. Kasson; Dr. George Stewart; Mr. M. W. Ridley of the Citadel; Capt. F. Pennée, Chief of Police; Mr. W. C. Cartwright; Mr. H. Archambeault; Mr. R. M. Stocking; Mr. Byron R. Newton; Mr. G. M. Fairchild, Jr.; Mr. Charles Henry Butler; Mr. Chandler P. Anderson; Mr. J. A. Beliveau; Mr. J. H. Walsh; Mr. George Duncan; Mr. Frank Grundy; Mr. G. W. Stephens; Mr. L. J. Demers; Mr. Hatt; Mr. J. M. Gregory; Mr. J. E. Robidoux; Mr. Dechine.

At the request of the Commander, Rev. Mr. Love invoked the Divine blessing in the following words: —

"Almighty God, grant Thy blessing upon these Thy gifts; sanctify them to our use; pardon all our sins. Amen."

Then the dinner began. The menu card contained, on the front cover, a portrait of the Commander, and on its back cover a picture of the hotel in which the dinner was served. The menu itself was as follows: —

* MENU. *

Varies.

Sauterne. Oysters on Half Shell.

Consommé, Bourgeoise.

Filet of Sole à la Chevet.

Cucumbers. Potato, Windsor.

Claret. Supreme of Chicken à l'Epicurienne. Green Peas.

Tournadoes of Filet Beef, Portuguese. Pomme Chateau.

Asperges, Sauce Mousseline.

Punch Maréchal.

Moet et Chandon. (White Seal.) Roast Pigeons on Toast.

Salade de Saison.

Cheese Soufflee.

Pouding Imperatrice.

Gellé Californienne. Petits Fours.

Apollinaris. Fruits. Café Noir.

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When the rattle of knives and forks and the hum of conversation had given place to lighted cigars and an air of expectancy, Commander Duchesney opened the after-dinner speech making. He said: —

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Your Excellency, Gentlemen, — I feel very grateful for this warm greeting. It awakens within me emotions equally warm in return, and if I fail to express them it is for want of words with which fittingly to do so. In giving it, you, gentlemen, who are our guests, give it to my Company, every member of which, did time permit, would gladly acknowledge your courtesies for himself.

It is with great pleasure that I extend, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to our guests this evening, a most hearty and cordial greeting and welcome to its two hundred and sixty-first annual Fall Field Day banquet. [*Applause.*]

International visits have become a feature of the Ancients' life. Founded in 1638, this Company was then one hundred and one years younger than the Honourable Artillery Company of London, by a few of whose members, at that time residing in Massachusetts, it was organized. A delegation of our members joined the London Company in 1887 in celebrating its three hundred and fiftieth anniversary; a delegation from London in the following year helped us to celebrate our quarter millennial. We visited Montreal and there were shown the warmth of Canadian hospitality. Two years ago one hundred and seventy-five of our members visited England and the Honourable Artillery Company gave us a reception which will live as long as our Company exists. [*Great applause.*] Friendships previously formed were strengthened, and the two companies were brought more closely together even than they had been before. Two years hence it is our hope that we shall have the privilege of welcoming the London Company to the city of Boston. [*Renewed applause.*]

For the first time in our history we have come to Quebec, and again we have experienced that whole-souled welcome which is so characteristic of your country. [*Applause.*] It is needless to say that we are enjoying our visit. We have to-day seen a great deal of this quaint old city, every inch of which is delightfully interesting. On every hand we see improvements and prosperity, the people contented, happy, and friendly. We from the other side of the line feel proud of the people who inhabit this side of it. [*Applause.*] We have lived in peace for a great many years with the people of Great Britain and her best colony, Canada ["*Hear, hear*"], and God grant that we may so live for ever. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*] I am certain that, whatever disputes we may have, every misunderstanding will and must at all times be settled by mutual concessions. [*Applause.*] It would be a crime against civilization for us both to resort to powder and shot; it would be too much like brother fighting brother. ["*Hear, hear.*"]

Is it too much to question if these international gatherings, when men of the two countries meet at the social board and in the friendly hand-clasp, do not help in some way towards the growth of that good feeling which we all desire? ["*Hear, hear.*"] To read of the reception that you gave to Capt. McCalla and the officers and sailors of the "Marblehead" [*great applause*], fresh from their

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Cuban victories, makes me wonder if one more enthusiastic could have been given in even an American city. [" *Hear, hear.*"]

I may be excused this evening if I have a personal pride in presiding at this board, for I was born in the Province of Quebec [" *Hear, hear,*" *and applause and cheers*], near Kingsey, close to the St. Francis River. When a boy, over forty years ago, I drifted to Massachusetts, later becoming a citizen of the United States and serving four years in its army in the War of the Rebellion. Now I return to visit my fatherland as the Commander of the oldest and proudest military organization in all America. [*"Hear, hear," and renewed applause.*]

We have so many gentlemen here to-night who fill high positions in civic, military, and naval life, and whom we are all anxious to hear, that I propose to make my own remarks as brief as possible. I will, therefore, introduce to you the Adjutant, who will act as Toastmaster. [*Cries of " Good enough," and continued applause.*]

First regular toast: —

The Queen. [*In response to this toast the band played " God Save the Queen," and the audience rose and cheered.*]

Second regular toast: —

The President of the United States. [*Great applause and cheers, the entire audience rising, followed by three cheers for the President.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, there is no Massachusetts man to-day but what honors and respects the head of our glorious and grand Republic. [*Applause.*] It is not my intention to detain you in introducing all the speakers, but in introducing the gentleman who is to speak for our great President, it is a pleasure to be able to present to you this evening a gentleman who holds an important position in the International Commission, which is to settle disputes between our country and the Canadian Government, and also who is a representative from Indiana in the Senate of the United States. [" *Hear, hear.*"] It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Senator Fairbanks of Indiana.

SENATOR CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.

Mr. Toastmaster and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Artillery, — It gives me great pleasure in expressing to you the gratification of the Commissioners of the United States at your coming to this historic city during the sessions of the Joint High Commission constituted by the Dominion of Great Britain and the Republic of the United States. We feel honored by your presence and cheered by your cordial expression of sympathy and good-will for the great kingdom from which we Americans sprang. [*Great applause.*]

At the outset, fellow citizens, I must say to you that there is no place upon the face of this earth where Americans are more welcome than in the dominion of Great Britain. [*Cries of " Good," great applause, and a voice, " We knew it."*] One great courtesy has been extended to your distinguished order. But a few days ago the question in the Province of Quebec was prohibition or anti-prohi-

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bition [*laughter*], and after it was known that the Ancient Order of Artillery from Boston was to be the guest of the city of Quebec, the tide turned and fifty-one thousand majority was recorded against prohibition. [*Great laughter and applause.*]

The toast which you have assigned to me is close to the hearts of the American people and, I believe, also close to the hearts of our English brethren, — the President of the United States. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and great applause.*] It is fitting that these two great toasts should stand side by side, — the Queen of Great Britain and the Empress of India and the President of the United States. [*Renewed applause.*]

The President of the United States! How well he has worn the honors of his great office! ["*Hear, hear.*"] How well he has justified the confidence of the American people! Called to that great station but a few months ago, a position requiring the highest ability and the highest statesmanship, how well he has vindicated the judgment of his countrymen the world knows and history will also know. [*Applause.*] The man who holds in his hands in an especial degree the fortune of seventy-five millions of English people has a trust of the very highest order. To control the affairs of seventy-five million Americans, brave, intelligent, loving freedom as the very air, is a trust of high moment; doubly arduous is it in time of war. Under our system of government, even with the checks and balances that are provided in the Constitution of the United States, the executive will of the Nation is almost infinite. I say it with proud satisfaction that the office of President of the United States has always, from Washington to McKinley, been filled with men of high character and exalted purpose. [*Great applause.*] We may from time to time have criticised their economic policies and challenged the wisdom of their governmental policies, but there has not been an occupant of that great office against whom the putrid lips of calumny dare forge a charge. [*Applause.*]

Washington, the President, austere, patriotic, laid strong the foundations of the republic, strong as the solid rock. What were the United States without the name of Washington? He taught high consecration to the public will, self sacrifice in the cause of his countrymen. He was a veritable pillar of fire by night and a cloud by day, guiding from the beginning to this blessed hour our inexperienced feet in the pathway of right. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] The elder and the junior Adams, proud products of the majestic Commonwealth of Massachusetts [*applause*], dignified the title of the President of the United States. [*Cries of "Good."*] And Thomas Jefferson! What were our history without that magic name? [*Applause.*] And Monroe and Madison and Jackson, old Andrew Jackson, who is more known and better known by the pseudonym, "Old Hickory," than as Andrew Jackson. [*Applause.*] Without mentioning all, time will not permit, we may recall Harrison and Tyler, "Old Tippecanoe and Tyler too," linked together forever in immortal song.

Then we will pass briefly on to another President of the United States, one whose majestic character stands with Washington, Grant, and McKinley, — Abraham Lincoln. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*] Divine Providence pointed the way to the selection of that gifted man in the supreme crisis of the Republic ["*Hear, hear.*"], — Abraham Lincoln, clothed with almost infinite power, exercising it only in abuse, if at all, upon the side of mercy [*cries of "Good"*], — Abraham Lincoln, the sweetest name to an American, and I engage in no impiety when I

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say cherished next to that of the Saviour of the world. [*Great applause.*] A third of a century ago he fell by the hands of an assassin. At the very hour of triumph, when he looked across the Potomac and saw the white angel of peace spreading her blessed wings over a re-united country, the assassin's bullet came. It was the irony of fate. It was an attempt to rob him of victory. For four long years his cheeks had been furrowed by the care of war. The assassin's bullet came, and when it struck him down, "It orphaned all mankind." [*Cries of "Good."*] He gave to the world, he gave to the English people, to the United States and Great Britain, in heart and affection and aspiration one and indivisible [*applause*], — he gave to history names which will endure with those of Alexander and Hannibal and Napoleon and Wellington. He gave his commission to Philip Sheridan, and Sheridan snatched victory from defeat at Winchester. [*Applause.*] He called to command Meade, and Meade broke the high crest of rebellion at Gettysburg. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] He gave his confidence to Sherman, and Sherman marched through Georgia to the sea. [*Great applause.*] And above and beyond all he put upon Grant the stars, and Grant gave him Appomattox. [*Applause.*] The name of Lincoln will dwell in the heart of mankind a sweet and ever-living fragrance, aye, it will dwell in the heart of mankind as long as the sublime St. Lawrence bears her mighty burdens down to the sea. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

And Johnson, the tailor of Tennessee — and I must not speak too long [*cries of "Go on."*] — the tailor of Tennessee will always have sharp critics and able defenders as the President of the United States. After him came President Grant, who was the thunder-bolt in Lincoln's right hand. [*Great applause.*] He added to the fame of the American nation, and now sleeps on the banks of the Hudson in a mausoleum erected by his affectionate country-men which is "fit almost for a dead deity." [*A voice, "We were there."*] And Hayes, who subscribed to the doctrine that he serves his party best who serves his country best; and then we had Garfield, the President who achieved renown in the field and in the forum and in the executive chair and became glorified as the second martyred President of the United States ["*Hear, hear,*"]; and Arthur, meeting every exigency upon the high plane of statesmanship; and then Cleveland [*applause*], beset with grave and serious questions, to which he devoted the courage and the determination of a statesman, desiring only the best, the highest achievements of his own countrymen. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*] Then came Harrison, of my own State, Benjamin Harrison [*applause*], who brought to that great office a genius for statesmanship and a devotion to the public service that ranks him among the greatest who have held that high office. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

My countrymen, I cannot permit the occasion to pass, I will not, without expressing my obligation and my admiration as well to the Governor-General of Canada [*prolonged applause*], whose kindness has known no limit. You would almost mistake him for an American. [*Great laughter and prolonged applause.*] Nor would you forgive me, nor would I forgive myself, if I failed upon this occasion to pay the tribute of our profound respect and admiration for the James G. Blaine of Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

My countrymen, there are others to follow, and all I shall say is this, in conclusion, that it is difficult to tell whether we are in Boston in Young's Hotel or — [*great laughter and applause.*] We seem to be at home here; I believe we

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are. [*Cries of "Yes," and applause.*] My countrymen, the greatest people upon this earth are the two powers which are engaged here, through their representatives upon the Joint High Commission, in endeavoring to settle in peaceful and statesmanlike way questions of grave international character. [*Cries of "Good enough," and great applause.*] We have been settling questions of international character at the south of us in another way [*cries of "Good"*]; I like this way best. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and continued applause.*] Capt. McCalla, of the "Marblehead" has his way. [*Great applause and cheers, followed by three cheers for Capt. McCalla.*] He settles questions at the muzzle of a 5-inch rapid fire gun [*applause*]; I prefer to settle them at the council board. [*Great applause.*] My countrymen, you have contributed in a signal manner to teach the world that the United States and Great Britain are to remain friends. Oh, I remember but a few months ago, soon after the tragedy occurred in Havana Harbor, we resolved upon the only alternative of settling our difference with Spain, and that was war. There were serious apprehensions throughout the world; we had little sympathy in certain quarters. But I know, you know, and our countrymen know, that there was one great power whose prayers were for the triumph of the Stars and Stripes, for the triumph of the cause of the Republic, and that was the Kingdom of Great Britain. [*Great applause.*] We were false to ourselves, false to our traditions, false to the blood that runs in our veins, if we were to forget that sympathy. [*Prolonged applause and cheers.*]

THE COMMANDER. I ask you to rise and drink to Senator Fairbanks. [*Applause and cheers, hosts and guests rising.*]

Third regular toast: —

His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales. [*The band responded by playing "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and the audience by rising and applauding and cheering.*]

Fourth regular toast: —

The Governor-General of Canada. [*Prolonged applause and cheers, the audience rising.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, there is not a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery present here this evening, or, I presume, a citizen of the Dominion of Canada, to say nothing of the regularly born Englishmen from the other side of the sea, but what is proud of the Governor-General. ["*Hear, hear.*"] Gentlemen, we will not soon forget the kindness which the Governor-General has shown our Company this day. [*Applause.*] We were received royally, and it reminded me a good deal of the ovation which we received from our English brethren in London two years ago. Gentlemen, it gives me a great deal of pleasure to introduce to you His Lordship, Lord Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada. [*Continued applause and cheers.*]

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN.

Mr. President, Mr. Toastmaster, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery of Massachusetts, — You can understand in some degree the gratification, the sense of honor, produced by such a greeting as that which you

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have accorded to this toast in response to the kindly words of Major Duchesney, who is, I was going to say, the presiding genius of this evening. [*Laughter and applause.*] I understand, of course, it is obvious, that this toast is necessarily one of no mere personal character. [*Cries of "No."*] I admit that with kindly ingenuity a personal element has been imported into it, but it is, of course, primarily and fundamentally the toast of the representative of her Majesty the Queen, in the Dominion of Canada. [*Applause.*] It is the toast of the Dominion of Canada, for convenience' sake designated by the individual who has the privilege to occupy the position to which I have referred.

Well, gentlemen, it occurred to me that, this being a very comprehensive subject, I might conveniently arrange my remarks in response to the toast in accordance with the fact that, as I may remind you, the Dominion of Canada may be described in the words of a well-known poem, namely, "We are Seven." The Dominion of Canada is composed of seven Provinces. I might, therefore, arrange my discourse under seven heads, and after dealing with the subject in that manner, I would as a summary give you, lastly and in conclusion, a few observations upon the whole matter. I have an impression that, though this method of treatment might be an interesting experiment, it would probably have this effect, that it might be the last speech which I should address in public, at any rate to any audience worthy of the name. [*Laughter.*] After such a performance, or an attempted performance of that kind, I should probably have the painful experience of a gentleman who, on a certain occasion when speeches were being called for in a more or less informal manner, said to the Chairman: "I suppose I shall be expected to say something. They will expect me to speak, will they not?" The Chairman looked around and said: "Yes. Yes, I think you are right. I do believe they expect you to speak. They are beginning to go away; they are all going." [*Great laughter.*] I shall not, therefore, attempt this seven-fold method of reply; I shall rather confine myself to one obvious aspect suggested by the circumstances, the happy circumstances, under which we are assembled.

Recently, as you have been reminded to-night, the resources of the English and French languages — we can hardly say more, gentlemen, — have been brought into requisition in order to enable us to express the heartiness, the cordiality, with which we wish God-speed to the labors of those eminent men who are met in this City of Quebec, in order to promote the happiness, the peace, and the good understanding of great nations and, therefore, the welfare of the world in general. [*Applause.*] In the midst of these deliberations the Ancient and Honorable Company of the Artillery of Massachusetts visits this city. No doubt it is a mere coincidence, but I say it is a happy coincidence [*cries of "Good," and applause*], I hope of good omen. We have heard in the eloquent speech of Senator Fairbanks that he, at any rate, regards it as in some measure a cheering incident, and one which may be regarded as in some sense significant. Well, gentlemen, I confess that I am one of those — I won't say I confess, but I am proud to say that I am one of those who welcome every sign, every opportunity, of that interchange of friendly and harmonious intercourse between Canada and the United States, and the United States and British elements generally. [*Applause.*] I think we may welcome all such indications of fusion and consequent good understanding.

A short time ago that admirable band, which has delighted us with its strains during the course of this evening, played a certain well-known air. I noticed

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there seemed to be, though it was responded to with great vigor, a certain — I won't say ambiguity, but divergence. Some cried one thing, and some cried another, but we were all in one sense of the same sentiment. It reminded me of a story which I heard the other day, which has a significance, as to an occasion in the United States, when the same well-known tune was started by the band. There happened, though it was in the United States, to be an Englishman present. No sooner did he hear the band play this particular tune than he started up and stood very erect and in a most respectful attitude. But an American gentleman who sat near him, tapped him on the shoulder, and said: "I reckon you can sit down, sir. We've located that tune." [*Great laughter.*] I need scarely say it was that common property, the tune of "God Save the Queen" and of the fine national ode, "America." That was why we were all animated by the same spirit, joining the band, some with one verse, and some with the other. [*Cries of "Good."*] I say that is a good omen, which I trust may long continue.

There was another feature which I wish to refer to in connection with this process of understanding, namely, in connection with your present visit to-day. I had the privilege, as the Major has kindly said, of entertaining some of the representatlve members of your Company. As I am one of the guests of the whole Company to-night, I would gladly have been the host of the entire Company at the Citadel, had that been possible. Such was not possible. But let me tell you, gentlemen whom I had not the privilege of entertaining to-day, that you were well represented by your officers, who gave us the pleasure of their company. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*] I may say, among other things, that Major Duchesney, — in response to a toast, for we departed from our ordinary practice and after the toast of the Queen and the toast of the President of the United States, given without speech, I took the opportunity of giving the toast of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery, — Major Duchesney, speaking on your behalf, after showing how well and effectively he could, on such an occasion, give utterance to most appropriate sentiments with much felicity, passed on the ball to another gentleman, namely, Col. Walker. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*] I don't believe there was so much warning of that ball coming as in a game of base-ball to a player. Nevertheless, Col. Walker, like a true soldier, as he is, rose instantly at the word and gave us a charming speech, short but graceful and full of significant utterances of the most appropriate and interesting character. ["*Hear, hear.*"] It is right that you should know that you were, as I have said, well represented on this occasion. I feel that the words uttered by Col. Walker to-day might be summarized, or at any rate their tone, their key-note, might be given in the words of one of your poets, namely the following: —

"Thicker than water, in one rill,
Through centuries of story,
Our Saxon blood has flowed,
And still we share with you
The good and ill,
The shadow and the glory."

[*Cries of "Good" and applause.*] That, I say, was the tone, and I trust it is more than a mere sentiment. But, gentlemen, we need not disparage or speak lightly of what is known as sentiment. It is an important factor in the relation between

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nations and, therefore, we may rejoice at the fact that there is this sentiment, and never more prevalent than at this moment, of friendliness, and a desire to know each other better. That is the true method and source of good understanding, to know each other better, between the peoples of the English-speaking world. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

Senator Fairbanks paid me a great compliment. He said I might have been mistaken for — well, one of yourselves. [*Cries of "You are all right."*] Of course, I am a thorough Briton and I am a thorough Scotchman, which is a very essential British character, but, as I say, it was a compliment and in one sense it is not the first time that such a compliment has been paid to me. Let me tell you, gentlemen, that I am a great admirer of the city from which so many of you hail; I refer to the city of Boston. ["*Hear, hear," and applause.*] I have good reason to feel a peculiar sense of appreciation concerning that city. I have been well treated there and in what may be called its annex. I don't know what the proper expression would be; at any rate, Harvard University is in a large extent a Boston institution [*applause*], Cambridge is next door to Boston. I had the privilege of receiving an honorary degree at the hands of Harvard University, of which, I can assure you, I am very proud.

But, to illustrate a due appreciation of Boston; I have a sense that there was a good deal of truth in a certain anecdote in regard to it. Some people think it amusing, but, whether amusing or not, it does represent what has a large element of fact in it. The story I refer to was simply this: The scene is supposed to be the gates of Paradise and people coming up for admission. St. Peter was supposed to be attending to the admissions. Somebody appears. St. Peter looked up and said: "You want to get in? Where are you from?" "Boston." "Oh, well, you can get in, but you will be disappointed." [*Great laughter and applause.*] And now I must tell you that a lady once told me that she could have supposed that I was a Boston man. [*Applause.*]

Once more I desire to thank you for the manner in which you have pledged this toast of the Dominion of Canada. I am sure all my brother Canadians, and there are a good many here well known, and very true Canadians we all are, appreciate your kindness and the cordiality which you have shown in the way you have responded to this toast. We are delighted that you have come to see us. As we say in our old Aberdeen motto: "Happy to meet, sorry to part, hope to meet again." [*Great applause followed by three cheers for Lord Aberdeen.*]

Fifth regular toast: —

The Premier of Canada. [*Great applause, every one rising, followed by three cheers and a tiger for "The Columbus of Canada."*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, after the double introduction which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has received here this evening, it is hardly necessary for me to say anything in the way of introduction, as he has been announced twice as the James G. Blaine of Canada. [*Applause.*] The name of Sir Wilfrid Laurier is not unknown in New England. I am very happy to be the means of presenting to you this evening Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Premier of Canada. [*Long continued applause.*]

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SIR WILFRID LAURIER.

Major Duchesney, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery of Massachusetts, Gentlemen, — I can assure you that this is to me an altogether unexpected honor and, as it is unexpected, perhaps it is all the more appreciated. At all events, let me tell you at once that it is from the bottom of my heart that I offer you my very sincere gratitude for the kind manner in which you have received this toast. But with equal truth I must say that I am altogether at a loss to understand why my name should have been selected for this distinction. I can claim no special merit. The only merit of which I would boast is that I have the honor to be a member of the Government, which claims, I think with some truth, that in its short career it has done something already for this country, and which, I hope, may do still more, especially as at this moment we are engaged in negotiations which, as I hope, may result in some benefit to Canada, some poorer benefit perhaps to the United States [*laughter*], but certainly for the benefit of mankind. [*Applause.*]

If I were addressing at this moment a purely Canadian audience, perhaps I might be forgiven if I were to indulge in some mild boasting, and if I were to say that, though our sailing has not always been very plain, though the winds sometimes blew hard and the billows rolled up high, still, on the whole, our course has been perhaps reasonably successful. [*Applause.*] If I were to address myself at this moment to a purely Canadian audience, I would say that when we took office some years ago questions there were of long standing, of an irritating character, which had not been solved, though they should have been solved long before, and we adapted ourselves to the task of solving them, and we solved them, not by the rude methods of violence, of coercion, but by appealing to the better instincts of our human nature. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*]

I am not addressing myself to a purely Canadian audience; I am addressing myself, I am glad to say, to a largely American audience, but Canadian also to some extent, and therefore I may be forgiven if I remind you all, fellow countrymen, fellow citizens, I might say, perhaps, that there were, when we took office, questions of international character which had been long standing, which were irritating and which are to be solved. Situated as we are on this continent, sharing this continent together, the great American Republic, the young Canadian Dominion, having a continuous frontier of several thousand miles, competing in trade and business, why, we would more than be angels if complications did not sometimes arise, and we must admit, I think we can all say so, that we are, on both sides of the line, not angels but simply men. Complications there were. These complications are to be solved, and it is my pride that at this moment Commissioners there are representing the British Government, representing the Dominion Government, representing the American Government, and in which stands first and foremost my friend, Senator Fairbanks. These Commissioners are at this moment endeavoring to solve these differences, not by the rude methods of coercion, not by the rude methods of violence, but by appealing to those generous instincts which are of the hearts, I believe I might say, of all men, all American citizens.

Sir, perhaps I may say without any violation of history that there was a time when the supreme standard of patriotism was not only the love of one's country

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but the hatred of all others; when a man, to be patriotic, not only had to be just to his own country, but he had also to be unjust to other countries; not only had to be fair to his own country, but he had also to be unfair to other countries. Why, gentlemen, it seems to me that in this age and on this continent there must be a higher standard of patriotism. [*"Hear, hear," and applause.*] On one side of the line, as on the other side of the line, nothing can be patriotic which would be unmanly, and it is manly to be just, it is manly to be fair, it is manly to give justice to whomsoever justice may be due. [*Applause.*]

In this Dominion of Canada we occupy a very peculiar condition. We are a colony, but it is our boast that we are a free people. We are a colony, but it is our boast that we are just as free as the great American republic. [*Applause.*] I need not tell you, gentlemen, I need not tell you, that the supreme thought, the supreme affection in our heart is Canada, our native land; I need not tell you that, gentlemen. I need not tell that to you, men of the Ancient Company of Artillery, — men who count in your ranks so many men who on the battle-fields of your own country have offered the supreme sacrifice which man can offer to his country. You love your own country; we love our own country. That is not all. We love England. We love England, because to-day the dominion of England over us is not the yoke of iron; it is a thread of silk. The relations of England with you were very different from what are the relations of England with us. The vicious policy of England followed in the last century severed the British connection with the American colonies; the generous policy of England in the nineteenth century has made us, even French subjects, loyal subjects of England. [*Great applause.*] That is not all. We have also a deep affection for that land from which you, sir, and I sprang — old France, from which so many British subjects on this continent also sprang. And why should not I tell the whole of my thought? We have a deep affection, a deep reverence, a profound admiration, for this great republic to the south of us, which in its short career has done so much, so much for the liberty, the progress, and the civilization of the world. [*Applause.*] Those are our sentiments. We want to be, in our relations with our neighbors to the south, not only just, but fair and even generous. What have I said? Even generous! Why, sir, perhaps it would be ludicrous for me to say that the six million people of Canada would be generous toward the seventy-five million American citizens; but perhaps I should express my own thought more accurately if I were to say that I expect the seventy-five million to be generous toward the six million. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, nothing could be more expressive of the great progress which has been made in our relation than the fact that to-day we welcome in this old city of Quebec this ancient and honorable company coming from the city of Boston. Boston and Quebec! It is not the first time that these two names are linked in history. They were founded almost at the same period, founded each with a different thought. One was founded with the thought of the most intense Roman Catholicism; the other was founded with the thought of the most intense Protestantism. Though in many ways they stand on the very antipodes, they had one point common to those early days, — both were intolerant. Neither would admit in its borders that any of its citizens should pray, should worship, should speak or think, except as the community prayed, thought, or spoke. But, thank heaven, we live to-day in happier days. The world has progressed since those days, and to-day the law does not interfere between man

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and his Creator. In this city, as in your own city of Boston, conscience, and conscience alone, is the supreme arbiter. [" *Hear, hear*," *and applause.*]

You remember that in the olden days Boston and Quebec were arrayed for years and years. Many were the expeditions which left old Quebec to carry war into New England, and many were the expeditions which left Boston to carry war into New France. We live in happier days to-day. We welcome to-day another expedition. This expedition we do not repel as some others were repelled. We do not close our gates against it. We welcome it, notwithstanding what may be the consequences, and the consequences, after all, may be nothing to us except that perhaps they can capture our hearts, and if they do, I threaten you that we shall retaliate and invade Boston with the same purpose. [*Great applause.*] Gentlemen of the Ancient Company of Artillery, soldiers you are, and I know that many of you, on the field of battle of your country, have offered the supreme sacrifice of your life that your country might live. There is no such sacrifice needed to-day. But may your visit be welcome, may it bear fruit, and may it continue to dispel the prejudices which too long have inundated us.

And let me say, in conclusion, that in the future our course should be towards the great progress of civilization, that no more should the demon of discord ever spread its wings between us, but that now and henceforth we should endeavor to work together for the spread of the English, of the Anglo-Saxon civilization, which, in Europe as in America, has been the mother of liberty, of progress, of freedom. [*Prolonged applause.*]

Sixth regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. There is no man here to-night, a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, that belongs to New England (and we have members from every State in New England) but honors the great Commonwealth which we represent. The Commonwealth of Massachusetts needs no introduction. We regret the absence of His Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief. He was to have been represented by his adjutant-general, but in the absence, also, of that gentleman I have substituted a member of our own Company, who will, I believe, express sentiments which you will all applaud. I have the honor to introduce to you Lieut. Thomas Savage. [*Prolonged applause.*]

LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.

Mr. Commander, Invited Guests, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I have heartily wished that his Excellency Roger Wolcott was present for the purpose of responding to the sentiment addressed to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I heartily wish that the Commander had selected, and the selection had been accepted, one of Massachusetts' most honored and most representative citizens, who is present this evening, to do the honors for the Commonwealth.

It is eminently proper that at all functions of this Company a toast and a senti-

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ment should be extended to our State, because the history of the one cannot be written without the history of the other. As we examine the roster of our Company, we find upon it the names of ex-governors, of ex-senators of the United States, of men prominent in all the walks of life, of men who have earned the right to wear the stars of a major-general upon the field of battle, proud to parade side by side with the private in the ranks. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] And as we look over the list there is no name which more greatly excites our admiration than that of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. [*Great applause.*]

You, gentlemen of Quebec, have in your city a souvenir of Massachusetts. It was a pathetic sight this morning to observe members of the Company, older than myself, bedewing the old cannon with tears, which they had fought so well to defend at Bunker Hill. As it has been said, you have the cannon but we have the battlefield. [*Laughter.*] We have the monument, and, so far as I am informed, it is the only monument which any nation ever erected to commemorate a battle in which it was defeated. [*Laughter.*] And yet that monument stands in the old town of Charlestown, upon Bunker Hill, symbolizing the principle of liberty, of justice, and of equal rights, which are dear to the heart of every Anglo-Saxon, and which are to-day nowhere more firmly rooted than in the soil of Great Britain itself. [*Applause.*]

A man of vivid imagination lives in all ages. As we came here yesterday we pictured to ourselves the army of Wolfe, — a portion encamped upon the Island of Orlean, a portion encamped upon the north shore, a portion upon Levis. We pictured to our minds that eventful night when, floating with the tide, his hosts landed at Wolfe's Cove; and still more vividly, as we ascended this mountain, did we imagine how easy it was [*great laughter and applause*], feeling that with equal exertion and almost with equal intrepitude we assaulted the Chateau Frontenac. [*Renewed laughter and applause.*] Yet, Mr. Commander, men have been within the Province of Canada before, — I say the "province," meaning the Dominion, using the term "province" simply as describing a boundary. In 1758, soldiers of Massachusetts, fighting shoulder to shoulder with men of Quebec, assailed the theretofore impregnable fortress of Louisburg, demolished it, and added another star to the diadem of the crown which graces England's queen. [*Applause.*] It was with that heroic spirit that Wolfe assailed the citadel of Quebec; it was with the same spirit that United States soldiers, Anglo-Saxon blood coursing through their veins, fought upon the hills that surround Santiago ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause*]; it was with he same spirit that United States soldiers, with Anglo-Saxon blood and muscle, stood upon the plains of Porto Rico, and it was the same spirit that animated the intrepid heart of the gallant Dewey in the harbor of Manila. [*Great applause.*]

You ask me to respond for Massachusetts. Geographically, she is bounded upon the west by New York, upon the east by that water that connects England and America ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause*], upon the north and south by the other five New England States, and she has a harbor within which during the present year have ridden at anchorage with safety ships flying the flag of every known maritime power, excepting Spain, if it can be called a maritime power. [*Laughter.*] With Virgil of old I cannot say "*Arma virumque cano,*" yet I wish to call to your attention to-night the fact that Massachusetts has furnished

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the man and the brains which has sat at the head of our great Navy Department, which has accomplished achievements deserving and receiving the commendation of the whole world. [*Applause.*]

Massachusetts, with all her vast commercial, industrial, and agricultural interests, is watching to-day with intense interest the deliberations of the High Commission which is sitting in this noble city. She views them not from a spirit of selfishness. Rather does she seek and hope that there may be established that reciprocity which will carry with it justice, equity, advancement, and profit to each of the interested parties [" *Hear, hear,*" *and applause*], neither seeking to obtain the advantage of the other.

While it may be hardly appropriate to an occasion of this kind, it nevertheless seems fitting that it should be said that Massachusetts viewed with the highest degree of pleasure, satisfaction, and hope the increasingly pleasant relations existing between Great Britain and the United States, and I think in using the term compatriots I am not transcending the fact in saying that our compatriots, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, in the generous, whole-souled, and open manner in which they greeted the Stars and Stripes two years ago and the American Company bearing them, took a prominent step in the initiative of the cause of the promising association between the two countries. [" *Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*] Upon that occasion it was our privilege to receive distinguished courtesies, and it seems that it may be said to-night of the Queen : —

" Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land repose.
A thousand claims to reverence close
In her as woman, wife, and Queen."

[*Cries of* " *Good*" *and applause.*] In the hope of the extremely generous manner in which our Company has been greeted in the City of Quebec, it is proper to quote the language of a lamented President of the United States, whose name and whose courtesy and whose qualities of character eminently fitted him to have been the hero of Tennyson's King Arthur's Table Round, language addressed by him to the Ancients when they did reverent homage at the grave of the immortal Webster : " I wish for you all length of days, vigor of health, and an overflowing measure of prosperity." [*Great applause.*]

Seventh regular toast : —

The Province and City of Quebec. [*This toast was received with great enthusiasm.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we will drink to Quebec, — the Province and City of Quebec. [*Every one present joined in the response to the toast.*] Gentlemen, I will not say much in introduction of the gentleman who is to respond to this toast, as the time is getting late and we want to get through as quickly as possible. We have a great many speakers yet. So we are going to combine the Province and the City. In the absence of his Honor, the Mayor, I will introduce to respond to this toast, Hon. F. G. Marchand, Premier of the Province of Quebec. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

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HON. F. G. MARCHAND.

Mr. Chairman, Your Excellency, Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Company of Artillery of Massachusetts, — I really feel a great reluctance in responding to your kind invitation. This is cast upon me abruptly, as we would say in my native tongue, "*about portant*," without any warning; and I really feel that, in a language in which I am not very much accustomed to speak publicly, I may not exactly meet your expectations. But I cannot refuse to respond to your toast, especially as it has been brought in such a cordial and generous manner. Still I must say that the weight of the duty which has been imposed upon me is increased by the proportions of that which should have devolved upon the worthy Mayor of Quebec, who is much more qualified than I am to respond to that part of the toast which applies particularly to this grand old city.

Gentlemen, the manner in which you have proposed this toast shows that you recognize old Quebec as the mother of Christian civilization in America. I heard this morning one of your officers, your commanding officer, I believe, who said that in coming to Quebec he was coming back to his old starting point. Well, gentlemen, I think that that was a great compliment to us. Quebec, as I suppose you will allow me to say without too much presumption, was really one of the starting points of civilization in America, and I am happy to see that you recognize it to that extent, that you are willing to come back to us, thus showing that you still hope to get such inspirations from old Quebec as will help you to forward progress and civilization on our grand continent of America. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*]

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I have understood by what has been said of you to-night and by what I have heard and read of your Company, that you are a selection from what I might call the heroes of the American army [*applause*], and I suppose you will forgive me if I qualify you as the Legion of Honor of the American army. I feel that I am conferring an appreciable compliment on you when I mention this, as I have had the honor recently of being initiated in another Legion of Honor, which distinction I appreciate infinitely and which allows me to appreciate the honor of every one of the members of your Company, belonging to one equally grand, equally meritorious. [*Applause.*]

I will not at this late hour of the evening, gentlemen, inflict upon you a long speech. I think I would probably destroy the good effect which the eloquent discourses just delivered have produced and the grand sentiments which they have created in your hearts if I were to cast a shadow upon these brilliant speeches at this hour of the night. Still I must be allowed to say before I sit down that I am happy to see that the relations between our two countries have come to this point, that, whenever there is an invasion from one of these countries to the other, it is a friendly invasion, such as that which we have witnessed to-day. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*] We have remembrances of other invasions, gentlemen. We have remembrances of battles hardly fought between Bostonians and my forefathers, and it is on those fields of battle that they have learned to appreciate each other, to honor each other, and to respect each other. ["*Hear, hear.*"] From that sentiment has arisen a feeling which will never die, that of the necessity of joining hands instead of crossing swords. [*Cries of*

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"*Good*," *and applause.*] We feel that sentiment on this side of the line, gentlemen, and I am sure by the manner in which you have drunk the toast of Quebec to-night that you equally feel it on your side of the line. ["*Hear, hear*," *and applause.*]

But allow me to say, gentlemen, that this friendly invasion — I suppose you will allow me to assume the merit of it for my country — has not been commenced by you. We have commenced it. We have, I believe, a million of our French Canadian compatriots on the other side of the line [*applause*], who are doing honor to our nationality, as we have proof to-night by the presence here of your Commander. ["*Hear, hear*," *and applause.*] And I was happy to hear one of the previous speakers tell us that there would be no more fighting between brother and brother. No, gentlemen, there will not. Between Anglo-Saxons there will be none, between French Canadians there will be none, because we would be fighting against our own kindred, if we were fighting against the American nation. [*Applause.*]

Again, gentlemen, I thank you for the cordiality with which you have drunk this toast of the Province of Quebec, and the good old city of Quebec, which we have always considered as the pivot of this Dominion; and I hope that the very kind intercourse, which I would not say has commenced to-night, but which is so well inaugurated to-night, will last for ever for the prosperity and the grandeur of your Republic, of our Confederation, and of our continent. ["*Hear, hear*," *and great cpplause.*]

Eighth regular toast: —

The Army, Navy, and Canadian Forces.

THE COMMANDER. I ask you to rise and drink to this toast, after which I will introduce a gentleman to respond to it. Here 's to the toast. [*All present joined enthusiastically in the response to the toast.*] Gentlemen, I don't think that there is a member of this Company who will forget the gentleman who received us at the Citadel to-day, a gentleman who has bared his breast in the wars of the British Empire, and who is now to-day the General commanding the Canadian forces. You will all remember his magnificent military bearing and his courteous and gentlemanly ways. [*Applause.*] I have the honor to present to you, to respond to this toast, Gen. Hutton of the Dominion Forces. [*Great applause and cheers, followed by three vigorous cheers for Gen. Hutton.*]

MAJOR-GEN. E. H. HUTTON.

Major Duchesney, Your Excellency, and Comrades of the United States of America [great applause and cheers] *and of the Canadian Army*, — We are here, as his Excellency has reminded us, as Senator Fairbanks has told us, and as Sir Wilfrid Laurier has emphasized, in an atmosphere of peace and good-will. At first sight an atmosphere of peace and good-will would seem an unsuitable atmosphere for a military element [*laughter*]; but analyzed, especially in the connection of the International Conference which is now assembled, and in view of the extreme cordiality shown by you, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to myself as the representative of the

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Canadian Army, it has no little significance. We, thinking soldiers, and, believe me, there are many, very many, thinking soldiers, not in Canada only, but throughout the ubiquitous British Army, consider that there is no more certain assurance for the world's peace than a combination of the British Empire and the United States of America. [*Prolonged applause.*] Gentlemen, we have a common language, we have a common ancestry, and above all we have those three great principles at heart, for which we Anglo-Saxons are prepared to fight, and, if necessary, to die, viz.: political liberty, national honor, and personal freedom of religion. [*Applause.*]

It is not for me in the presence of statesmen, it is not for me, a soldier, to remind you of the higher ethics which are involved in such a sentiment as I have presented to you. I will leave these to your imagination, and at this late period of the evening it is unnecessary to enlarge further upon this question. I wish in the name of my Canadian comrades, I wish in the name of the National Army of Canada, to assure you that we all feel that the stronger and more strong the links are made, which connect the Dominion of Canada, the British Empire, and the United States of America, the better for the peace of the world, the commercial success and the political prosperity of all three countries. [*"Hear, hear," and prolonged applause, the audience rising.*]

Ninth regular toast: —

The City of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I have no doubt that every gentleman here present, especially the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, will be most pleased to hear the toast of the City of Boston responded to. I presume you all imagine yourselves in Young's or the Parker House to-night, but we are in just as good a place perhaps. To respond to this toast I will call upon one of our Past Commanders, a gentleman who commanded this Company acceptably a few years ago. I will introduce to you Capt. Thomas J. Olys to respond to this toast. [*Applause.*]

CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.

Monsieur le Gouverneur Général, Monsieur le Commandeur, Messieurs les Convives et mes Camarades de Regiment,— On m'a commandé de répondre au toast "La Ville de Boston." Un bon soldat obéit toujours aux commandements. Il est tard et il faut que j'abrège de manière que je finirai mon discours dans le langue maternelle de nôtre patrie. [*Great applause.*]

Your toast, Commander, "The City of Boston." I wish that his Honor the Mayor of our beautiful, beloved city, were here to respond for her. I wish that it might have fallen to some one who could respond more eloquently than it is in my power to do. Yet, Commander and gentlemen, it is a pleasure and an honor, at any time, always and on every occasion, to have an opportunity to say a word for our dearly beloved city, the "City of Boston." [*Applause.*]

The City of Boston. She needs no encomiums. She needs no commendation. We here represent not only our dearly beloved city, not only the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but the United States of America, and while we are here let

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us remember, though not on our own soil but that of a foreign country, we shall ever fight for liberty, for freedom, and for union.

The City of Boston; how pleasant and how musical the words to those of us who are here celebrating our Fall Field Day in the good old city of Quebec, under a foreign flag, a flag under whose folds many of us have trained and are ever ready to follow, so long as it stands for freedom, higher civilization, and uplifting of the unfortunate and downtrodden.

The City of Boston to-night greets the City of Quebec, and I assure you, gentlemen of Quebec, a warm welcome awaits you in the city of Boston should you ever give us the pleasure of your presence among us. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, the hour is late. I will finish by saying: Should ever the time occur when it shall be necessary to resort to armed force for humanity, you will find the men of Boston side by side with the men of Quebec, fighting the world's battles for freedom, righteousness, and justice. [*Applause.*]

Tenth regular toast: —

The Army and Navy of the United States. [*Great applause and cheers, all present rising in response.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the toast has a great significance to us at this time, just after the closing of a little unpleasantness in Cuba. The gentleman whom I am about to call upon to respond to this toast has been heard from considerably within the last few months; the papers have been full of him. He needs no introduction. I have the great honor and pleasure of presenting to you Capt. McCalla of the steamer "Marblehead," United States Navy. [*Great enthusiasm, hosts and guests rising, waving handkerchiefs, and cheering, and then more formal cheers being started by Gen. Hutton.*]

CAPT. B. H. MCCALLA.

Major Duchesney, Lord Aberdeen, Comrades and Gentlemen, — The Major might have given me notice. But I will say that I, like Senator Fairbanks, prefer this method of settling international difficulties.

I should be wanting and lost to all feeling if I did not thank Senator Fairbanks for having referred to me personally, which I accept as the expression of his satisfaction with our navy, and feel pleased that I should have been its representative here in Quebec upon this occasion. I cannot find words to express my thanks for your kind reception.

Our great Admiral Farragut had a happy way of explaining military principles in simple words. Two of those principles were in application, I believe, during our war with Spain. The first was published in the Admiral's general order before the attack on the forts below New Orleans. It was: "The best protection against an enemy's fire is a well directed fire from our own guns." And that is what we tried to prepare for in advance of the declaration of war, so as to be on the safe side. The other was, I think, published in his order before the attack on Fort Morgan, Mobile Harbor, viz.: "Whatever we have to do must be done quickly." [*Laughter.*] That also applies to speech making for military and naval officers. [*Laughter.*] That was the principle which inspired our

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heroic officers and men of the regiments before Santiago. They did what they had to do quickly and successfully. [*Applause.*]

I should be wanting in gratitude if I did not take this public occasion, on behalf of the officers and the men of the "Marblehead," to recognize the enthusiastic and handsome reception accorded to us by Quebec ["*Hear, hear,*"], not only by Quebec but by his Excellency and by Lady Aberdeen and by all the officials of the Dominion [*great applause*], who displayed, I believe, as much enthusiasm for our men and officers, and as much cordial good feeling and interest, as have been displayed in our own country and by our own citizens. [*Applause.*] Remembering the great deeds of our common ancestors on land and at sea, we were, however, inspired, I believe, by the desire to be worthy of our immediate predecessors, who had fought and died in the defence of great principles, which are now recognized universally to be just. [*Applause.*]

I thank you again most sincerely, and also thank Quebec and his Excellency, Lady Aberdeen, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I propose three cheers for Capt. McCalla and the officers and men of the "Marblehead." [*A voice: "The men behind the guns." The cheers were given vigorously.*] Gentlemen, in connection with this toast, I announced that Capt. McCalla was to answer for the Army, Navy, and Volunteer Forces of the United States. I had forgotten that we had a very handsome gentleman with us here this evening, a gentleman who has been admired by the ladies of Quebec [*laughter and applause*] from the time he arrived, and whom I have a great doubt of our ever taking home again unless Capt. McCalla puts him on board his ship and takes him south with him. This gentleman, who is a member of the Company, also an officer in a southern regiment, is a very bashful man. [*Cries of "Oh."*] He never likes to say anything, but what he will say to you will be pertinent to the occasion. I have the honor of introducing to you, to answer to the Army, Lieut.-Col. Supplee, of Baltimore. [*Great applause and cheers.*]

LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

We have come on our pleasant journey from the South this week, your Excellency and Major Duchesney, representing, as has been said, not only the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts but all the States of the Union. When I left old Maryland the fields were carpeted in living green, and along the hedges grew the flower that we love to honor and to wear, and that our ladies call the flower of the South, the beautiful goldenrod. But as we came North, through this wonderful domain of ours, it seemed as if the autumn tints grew richer and richer, until, as we crossed into the imperial dominions of Her Majesty the Queen, the red seemed to predominate in the forest, and we were told that you intended to put all the red you conscientiously could into this occasion and paint the town a brilliant carmine for us when we arrived here. [*Applause.*]

But before I pass, as briefly as possible, to the toast you have allotted me, let me express, as one humble member of this organization of which we are so proud, that we have seen to-day what our eyes had never dreamed they would be permitted to look upon, and we must say that, when we have witnessed the

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gallant courtesy of your men, the striking beauty of your women, we can only say, with the Queen that came from afar to Solomon, "The half has never been told," — "and there was no longer any spirit within her." If you would ask me what is most striking to-day in this wonderful city, apart from its glorious historic memories, apart from the fact that Quebec, the sentinel of the St. Lawrence, has seen more war than any other place in America, I would point to the fact, first, that the gallant Montgomery died and watered yonder hillside with his blood, and that you could not be unmindful and wait for us to mark the spot, but we found there to-day the tablet that speaks the glory of the first American soldier to die on Canadian soil. [*Applause.*] Your marvellous city, the splendid ceremonial, so brilliantly conducted, the words of eloquence that dropped in yonder field, so fitly chosen, from Gen. Hutton and Lord Aberdeen, aye, all of these are splendid, but I was one of the privileged few to represent your staff to-day as we sat and broke bread with nobility itself, and for simple, gallant, unaffected courtesy or the cordial utterance, but, more than all that, for the unequalled courtesy of the matrons and the young ladies of this city, we stand uncovered in your presence. [*Applause.*] The motto of the State from which I come, that we wear upon our colors, is "Fatti maschii, parole femine," — womanly words and manly deeds, — and words more fitly spoken were never uttered than by Lady Aberdeen to-day as she gave us princely welcome to her magnificent apartments. [*Applause.*]

But it has been said to-night that in the old Province of Quebec and in the Province of Massachusetts there was not religious liberty. I stand representing the descendants of Cecilius, first Lord Baltimore, Governor of the old province of Maryland, who nailed to the masthead, as he floated up the Chesapeake Bay, universal liberty and toleration of all creeds; and that Catholic governor has shown us a lesson that we of the younger generation have tried to imbibe at our mothers' breasts. We stand from the old southland of Dixie to-day, and say that, not only is there no North and no South, but no religious creed binds us or thwarts our love of liberty and humanity. [*Great applause.*]

But I am to speak to the toast of the Army. I would that some member of the regular establishment could take my place, or that my tongue might be touched with the finger of eloquence, or the gift of silvery speech be mine, as I attempt to depict the past, the present, and the future of the American service. Our distinguished senator from Indiana has told the story so well of the past that he has left me nothing but Dead Sea fruit to attempt to recall the glories of the army that fought in the war between the States. But there comes to us the memory of that priceless man, Abraham Lincoln, great apostle of humanity [*applause*], who called, at one word, into existence two million men, who sprang, fresh armed, from all the States to stand for the unity of the nation; and that, the greatest army that ever trod upon this continent, melted away into its respective citizenhood, and went back to the ways of peace, and showed that the glory of America is the citizen soldier, after all. [*Cries of "Good enough," and great applause.*] I look into the eyes of men whose hairs have been touched by the frosts of winter, who, under the matchless leadership of Grant followed him, their old commander, and are here to do honor to yonder colors and to the memories of that splendid army.

But, coming to more modern times, last spring, after patience was exhausted, after the wail of the oppressed had come up like one great plaint across the

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eighty miles which illy separate us from the fair pearl of the Antilles, until the reconcentrados, dying by the thousand, had lifted up their pleading hands towards heaven, — they may not have been as white as the Anglo-Saxon, but they were formed in the image of God, — President McKinley called for us, and two hundred thousand men responded in thirty days to the call. [*Cries of "That's the stuff," and great applause.*] One hundred thousand are still encamped in our country's service. At Camp Meade, thirty thousand under Graham, in the most healthful camp of North America, are waiting the word to go as the army of occupation to complete the task so well set out by Shafter and Miles. But further to the south, at Jacksonville, in command of one who wore the gray, Fitzhugh Lee, another army is encamped. [*Great applause.*] I ask your Excellency, I ask the historians here present, I ask the students of events the world over, was there ever such a spectacle as a nation that had been at war between itself, selecting its leaders, not from one section of the country, not from the victors alone but as well from the vanquished, and with the one hand reaching out for Miles, the other for Joe Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee? [*Applause.*] We have shown what it means in America to bury the hatchet, and that we are once more a united nation. [*Great applause.*]

The gallant commander of the American Army is Gen. Nelson A. Miles, of the State of Massachusetts. We do him honor because he came, not from West Point, but from the ranks of the National Guard, that he learned the story of war and the tactics first in the ranks of our citizen soldiery, and then again in the most practical field, from which Gen. Hutton got his education, at the cannon's mouth while serving his country; and so we are ready to follow his leadership.

But before I sit down, pardon me for saying, comrades, I have been privileged to be with you on three occasions. The first was at yonder beautiful city of Buffalo. Then came our spring meeting in Boston, in historic Faneuil Hall. And then followed, what I shall try to illustrate, as we say down South, by a story. A couple just married agreed that if any children should bless their union the mother should have the privilege of naming the girls and the father the boys. There came to them twins. Somewhat boastfully the mother said, "Father, I will name one and give you the choice of the other." Promptly she said, "I shall call mine Kate"— for they were girls. The old man said, "I shall call mine Duplicate." [*Laughter.*] Time wore on and lo! behold once more Providence smiled upon that prolific household and there was another gift of twins. [*Laughter.*] This time they were boys. Then, dividing the honors, the head of the establishment said, "I shall name one, Mother, and you shall have the privilege of the other. I shall call mine Pete." "Then," said she, "I shall call the other Repeat." [*Laughter.*] It would seem to me and to all other reasonable people that that was enough, but down South the adage is, "A fool for luck, a poor man for children, and a nigger for dogs." Lo! behold Providence once more smiled and there were again twins. With a look of severity, for they were boys, that cost more to raise than girls, the father said, "Mother, this had better end the increase of our household." It was mutually agreed that the family income would not permit any further addition to the cost of education. "And so," said he, "I shall name this one Max." Said she, with equal promptness, "I shall call the other Climax." [*Great laughter.*] From yonder beautiful city of Buffalo the step to Boston was one of increased appreciation on my part, first of my comrades, and second of the wonderful New

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England and Northern spirit of that part of our country. But we have come to this, the third, the climax in my appreciation, and I thank God that no money could buy from me the memories of this priceless trip, of these splendid sentiments, so eloquently offered, that there is only one possibility of the future, as Gen. Hutton has said, that these two great Anglo-Saxon nations shall stand by each other. Therefore, in the memory of Santiago, of the men whose remains, their precious bones, will soon be brought home, in the memory of the fleet under that intrepid Marylander, Admiral Schley, that wiped out of existence in one hour six of Cervera's ships, twelve hundred of the gallant Spaniards, and twelve million dollars' worth of property, search the annals of history in vain, comrades, to find a greater army and a greater navy than ours.

But we stand upon the threshold of great events. Pardon me for detaining you one moment. [*Cries of "Go ahead."*] I must illustrate it as we do in Dixie frequently, by a story. A man, sent down stairs by his devoted wife with a pitcher to obtain some ice water, late in the evening, after taps, when the lights were out, stumbled at the top step and rolled all the way down the flight of stairs. His precious helpmeet, standing at the top, said, with that shrill voice that is not always so pleasant at that hour of the night, "Dear, did you break the pitcher?" [*Laughter.*] He said, "No, precious, I did n't; but I will now," and he smashed it. I have seen since I have been here a picture, I think it was in the splendid Garrison Club, which so kindly entertained us last night. It is the picture of a bull dog, and a very bow-legged bull dog at that, but he has the elements in his jaw of great power. Under it is that splendid British sentiment, "What we have we will hold." [*Applause.*] Now, my brethren, just one little thought from that sentiment. Divine Providence has placed us wonderfully at the threshold of great responsibilities. A nation, believing in Washington's farewell address, had attended to its own affairs and confined itself strictly to the Monroe doctrine of a later period. Forced into a war for humanity's sake, we find ourselves possessed of more territory than Britain won in one hundred years; we find ourselves with seventeen million of added population, mostly savages. I ask you, fellow Americans, I ask that magnificent President, our Commander-in-Chief, William McKinley, that you will pause and ponder, that yonder Senate and House will debate and consider as they never have before the problem of the hour. The pendulum that has for so many years swung to the far westward now comes towards the east and stops in the centre as we pause. Shall it go to the limit of imperial domain? Shall we, illy prepared as we are, attempt to hold all that we have? I will not venture my belief; I leave it to statesmen, not to soldiers. But there is only one sentiment. Whatever is your decision and the decision of our matchless President, the Army of the United States, and back of it the National Guard, will be ready to do its duty and to hold forever, if you say, what we have. [*Prolonged applause.*]

Eleventh regular toast: —

The Garrison of Quebec. [*Applause and cheers.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I have the honor to present to you, to answer to this toast, a gallant soldier and a perfect gentleman, who is well able, I think, to respond, — Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wilson, commanding the Garrison of Quebec. [*Great applause, all rising and cheering Col. Wilson*].

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LIEUT.-COL. J. F. WILSON.

Major Duchesney, Your Excellency, and Comrades, — I must apologize, first of all, to your Excellency and to the members of the Joint High Commission, and I must express regret to my comrades in arms, that I am not able to make a speech to-night, through no fault of mine, but through that intuitive feeling that you and I, as soldiers, all possess, namely, doing to my utmost ability what I was told to do. My general on parade this morning said to me: "You have a strong pair of lungs. When you give your words of command I want you to use them." [*Cries of "And you did," and applause.*] Gentlemen, I obeyed my general, but I cannot make a speech to-night in consequence, because I have not any voice.

All I can say, gentlemen, is that I thank you very much on behalf of the garrison of Quebec. I can hardly express to you the pleasure and the honor that I felt when my general informed me that I was to have command of the guard of honor to welcome the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to our walls. [*Applause.*] It is an honor, gentlemen, that I can assure you my regiment appreciated, in my name, and I am perfectly certain that they, with me, join hands with the whole garrison of Quebec in giving you a hearty welcome here to-night and wishing you Godspeed.

This is the second occasion upon which I have had the honor of attending as a guest at the hospitable board of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The first time was with the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of London and the second time is to-night.

Gentlemen, I thank you very much for your kind sentiments on behalf of the Quebec garrison. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*]

Twelfth regular toast: —

The Garrison Club. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I will ask the gentleman who would naturally respond to this toast to give way just one moment. There is one more toast and then we are finished. The reason why I am going to ask the gentleman to wait a few moments is because of very near relationship between us and because I want him for the last. The gentleman whom I wish to respond to the next toast is in very uncomfortable condition to-night, having met with an accident, and he is desirous of retiring, and therefore if the toastmaster will announce the next toast.

Thirteenth regular toast: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it is no use for me to introduce the gentleman who is to respond to this toast. He is the gentleman who commanded this Company on its trip to London, acquitting himself with high honor and credit and representing this Company in first-class

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shape. He needs no introduction. I have the great pleasure of presenting to you Col. Henry Walker, Past Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Great applause and cheers, all present rising and singing, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow."*] Col. Walker, gentlemen.

COL. HENRY WALKER.

Mr. Chairman, Your Excellency, Gentlemen, — When a scarred veteran comes home from war, he is very apt to tell stories of his own prowess which nobody believes, though politeness compels his hearers to keep quiet. A battered civilian, I stand here to-night, and if I responded to the toast and told you all that could be told about the honorable history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, some of our guests might sympathetically keep quiet. I do not propose to say much about it, for the story would be a long one, and we intend to leave Quebec in thirty-six hours.

Most earnest is the welcome which the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company give to all its guests here this evening, for that welcome is founded upon a grateful appreciation of the hospitality which has surrounded them since they entered this historic city. [*Applause.*] It is not the first nor the only time that armed men of New England have sought to come within your gates, but heretofore, when they have succeeded in doing so, it has generally been either as foes or as prisoners of war.

From the moment, nearly four centuries ago, that Cartier first saw this bluff and rugged promontory, and with the eye of a soldier chose it as a central fortress of his country's power, from which was to go forth priest and soldier to build up a mighty continental empire, it stood in bitter antagonism to the English colonies, particularly those now composing the New England States. It was an antagonism of birth, training, and social customs; an antagonism of religion, each party contemning that of the other; an antagonism of diametrically opposed political faiths, and that antagonism drenched every pathway leading from the English colonies to Canada, with the blood of the devoted adherents of both. The story of that devotion and of their sufferings is written upon the page of history with the crimson of their lifeblood.

A century passed and the men of New England, her soldiers and sailors, stood in hostile array before these ramparts, only to meet a foe as courageous as themselves, and to retire therefrom in defeat and disaster. Later they stood on yonder plain and shared in that great battle which changed the destinies of a continent, and from which, out of the flame and fire and smoke of conflict, went up the souls of two as chivalric soldiers as ever buckled on armor for country and for country's cause, Wolfe and Montcalm, to immortality. Again, a few years later, the sons of New England, this time in conflict with their mother land, beleaguering this city, saw Montgomery as he ascended your streets to a glorious death, and stood beside Arnold, then a patriot hero, as prisoners of war. To-day the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company meet no bristling bayonets, face no hostile shot and shell, but find your gates open flung to them, and within your gates your hearts and hands giving friendliest greeting. [*Applause.*] The Company is coeval in its birth with that of its native city, and its members in various capacities have stood with their countrymen in the past in their assaults upon

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your city. To-day, representing its own land, it gladly stands in these streets in peace. [*Applause.*]

So it represented that country two years since in your motherland, when it visited its parent corps, the Honourable Artillery Company of London. In those times of national dissension and recrimination it received from her Majesty, from the Royal Family, from that Company, and from the whole English people, an unstinted hospitality, unalloyed by a single offensive word, or a single offensive act. That visit was the first ray of sunshine breaking through a rift in the dark clouds then threatening war. For that hospitality it returned deeply grateful to its home, glad to have had the opportunity of doing something for peace and good-will between the two peoples, and with its members ready in no sycophantic, but in a manly, appreciative, generous spirit, to say "God Save the Queen," not only personally, for her womanhood, but officially, for her as the ruler of a mighty empire. [*Applause.*]

Gladly do we see here (and it is a fit supplement to our visit abroad), his Excellency the Governor-General of the Dominion, who has so admirably filled his great office as to win that highest of rewards, the regrets of all at his coming departure, with the authorities and the soldiers and sailors of the Dominion to give us welcome. His Excellency will allow me, thanking him for the personal compliment paid to me by him, to say that praise from such lips is praise indeed. Here, also, in your river lies a man-of-war of the United States, manned by the gallant hearts who have held aloft their flag in the fire and flame of battle, and beside it one of the most renowned of England's war vessels, together representing the two navies, matchless the world over [*cries of "Good," and applause*], and able to stand against the world at arms. [*Great applause.*] Gladly do we also see here the members of that Commission whose duty it is to make the dividing line between our two countries more imaginary than ever, and to bring about a better feeling and a lasting peace between our two lands. Men of character, men of ability, in whom their respective governments and their respective people have full confidence, may their deliberations, eliminating all questions of minor differences, yielding where honor, safety, and good sense demand that they shall yield, result in the mutual benefit to both people, and in a comity which shall go on forever increasing, growing beneath the sunshine of the ever-increasing prosperity of both.

In this connection it is most proper for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to pause and lay its wreath of sorrow upon the bier of an ambassador of the United States to Great Britain, lately deceased, who, by his broad and statesmanlike words and acts, did much to bring about the era of good feeling now existing between the two countries. ["*Hear, hear.*"] Well did he say, on a memorable occasion in London, at a dinner given by this Company, that was graced by the presence of royalty, "That for four thousand miles between the Dominion of Canada and the United States there has not been, for nearly a century, the presence of one regiment of armed men or of an armed vessel worthy the name of a man-of-war." So may it ever be. The members of this Company will ever bear in grateful remembrance his personal courtesy to it during its late visit to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and his distinguished services for the country, with the history of which, for over two centuries and a half, this Company has been so gloriously identified.

I have spoken of the birth of our Company being coeval with that of our

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country. It is one hundred years younger than this city, yet each may claim to be the oldest organization of its kind in its own land, with a history behind it enriched by the glorious words and deeds of the men and women who founded, protected, fought, and died for it. Behind each is a history of sternest reality, but breathing out the fragrance of fascinating romance. It is well for us to come here and meet as we meet to-night; well for us to forget our simply material life; not to hear for a while the hum of industry and the whirr of machinery; not to see for a while the cunning hand of manual toil; to leave the counting-room and the mart, and to revel in the memories of other days, as illustrated and made glorious by the works of other men. This is why it is good for us to be here. As we think of what they did, of their devotion to religious faith, no matter what it was, — that faith which could give up the comforts and pleasures of life, and, making its way into an, until then, unknown wilderness, could plant there the cross of the Church, even though the stake of martyrdom stood beside it; of their constancy in their allegiance to the flag of their country, never counting the odds against it; of their stalwart manhood and their gentle womanhood, alike ready to suffer even to death, and glorying in dying to keep a conscience pure, we can but feel that thinking of these things makes us better men, and gives us a better life. They clothe wealth with a new glory, and inspire a more generous giving of it for the public good. They add a new beauty to the homely toil of every-day life, as they show the glory of the results of its unselfishness. The material and the spiritual, both alike necessary to us, each alike stimulating and strengthening the other. So Quebec and Boston, the descendants of the Puritans of Massachusetts Bay, and those of the Roman Catholic pioneers, who first planted their church on this citadel, with those who now hold sway over the Dominion, may stand together on this broad and common basis, and beneath the walls of this wondrous fortress, gray with age, may be thankful that all animosities are passing by; and looking back only to the splendors of the past, which has peopled this continent with nearly a hundred million of free men, and clothed it with all the beauties of civilization, can sit together at this table in peace and goodwill, proud of each other's deeds and records, and while careful of their own special interests, can take pleasure in each other's prosperity, and be thankful that they have the opportunity so to do.

[" *Hear, hear,*" *and continued applause and cheers.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I had a reason for keeping the gentleman whom I am about to introduce to you for the last speaker. I should by common courtesy have called him first, but on account of Col. Walker's disability this evening, he having run into a —

COL. WALKER. Sidewalk.

THE COMMANDER. No, ash barrel; and got the worst of it, coming out second best, I thought I would give him a chance to go to bed, if he wanted to. To respond to the next toast, which is the Garrison Club of Quebec, gentlemen, I desire to call upon a gentleman of whom I am proud if our connection is a fact, and of whom I am still proud if it is not a fact. If we understand each other correctly we are somewhat connected; it may not be by family, but at any rate by name. I have not been able to go back far enough in the history of the Duchesney family

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to ascertain positively, but being both natives of one province, it seems to me we must be somewhat near relations anyway. ["*Hear, hear.*"]

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN. Cousins, I guess.

THE COMMANDER. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you Col. T. J. Duchesnay, the President of the Garrison Club. [*All present rising and cheering.*]

COL. T. J. DUCHESNAY.

Mr. Commander, Your Excellency, Gentlemen of the Ancients of Massachusetts, — I feel very diffident to-night in rising to respond to the toast of the Garrison Club, after all the eloquent speeches that we have had. I am a soldier and no speaker. At the same time, I can tell you that in 1886 I was told there was a relation of mine in Boston. So one day I started with my wife to seek this relation. After going from the State House to the United States Customs, Boston, I found him, and I can tell you that after I found him and knew him I could not find a better fellow in the world. ["*Hear, hear,*" *and applause.*] He was kind to me, to both of us, and showed us all the beauties of Boston, which I may say that I appreciated, and which I hope to see again in a few years, perhaps in a couple of years.

Gentlemen, we extended the privileges of the Garrison Club to the Ancients, and it was a unanimous vote of its members that we should do so. We have been glad to receive them, and we will be glad again in the future, whenever they visit our old and ancient city, to welcome them amongst us.

I must finish in saying that I thank you most cordially for drinking my health with such cordiality, and I wish that we may soon meet again. ["*Hear hear,*" *and applause.*]

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN. I think, gentlemen, we have not absolutely finished yet. Just one more toast. Col. Duchesnay would have made an admirable completion of this remarkable evening, but I must be allowed to constitute myself the mouth-piece, a very inadequate one, to say that we wish, I am sure, to express our appreciation of the manner in which we have been presided over by the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. I congratulate him upon having presided at such a gathering, this element, among others, having been notable, the excellent, striking speeches to which we have listened. Without another word I give this toast, which needs no commendation in such a company as this, the toast of Major Duchesney, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Ancients and men of Quebec rising and singing "For He 's a Jolly Good Fellow," and then cheering.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I thank you for this kind greeting. I think I have talked more to-night than I have for ten years before, and I know that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company want very short speeches from their Commanders. In fact, they have warned me that if I ever want promotion in this Company in the future I must refrain from talking too much. [*Laughter.*] Gentlemen, I know that I have

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got to the end of my rope. I cannot be promoted any higher. I propose to retire on what little laurels you have assisted in forcing upon me. When I do retire, next June, when I march up before his Excellency the Governor and tender him my resignation, and a private from the ranks, one who knows a great deal more than I do, comes forward and takes my place, then I shall feel contented and proud for the honors which have been given me.

Gentlemen, I wish to say here to-night, perhaps I have said it before, that coming from the back and wild woods of Canada forty-two years ago, a little boy, finding my way into the great State of Massachusetts, working along, taking part in her citizenship, going to the war and doing my duty by my adopted country, I worked not with any expectation of becoming any great man, but with the expectation of being at least an honorable man among honorable men. ["*Hear, hear.*"] Therefore, it is more than a privilege to me, it is with pride, that I stand here to-day as the Commander of one of the brightest set of men, one of the finest set of fellows, one of the greatest and noblest organizations that we have in the United States. ["*Hear, hear.*"] Gentlemen, I feel proud and it gives me an inspiration to stand here on my old heath and find relations to the right and left of me; relations that I don't know, relations that I do know, those that I may probably know in the future a little more than I have known them in the past. It gives me more than pleasure to be able to stand here and let my relatives know that I am all right. [*Laughter and applause.*] Col. Duchesnay, if I understand it, has more money than I have, but still I think he is a poor relation, because he does not belong to Massachusetts. Gentlemen, I thank you very cordially for the honor which you have conferred upon me.

It is for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to say whether you are through or not. A good many of you did not get through until late last night, until very early this morning, and perhaps you propose to do the same thing to-night. Now we will all rise and sing "Auld Lang Syne."

The Company sang "Auld Lang Syne," and then the meeting broke up. It was one o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 5.

Officers of the Day.

Capt. Frank W. Dallinger, 7 *A. M.*, *Oct.* 5, *to* 7 *P. M.*, *Oct.* 5.
Sergt. Henry H. Newcomb, 7 *P. M.*, *Oct.* 5, *to* 7 *A. M.*, *Oct.* 6.

Bright, sunny, Indian summer weather on Tuesday gave place to cold, rainy weather on Wednesday, a change that was far from agreeable. The day was one of informality. Individual sight-seeing was its feature. The only distinctly Company event was a trip to the Falls of Montmorenci and to Ste. Anne de Beaupré which the Committee on Arrangements, with the help of Mr. R. M. Stocking of the Quebec Central

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Railroad, had unexpectedly provided for, and which was announced in the following order: —

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Quebec, Oct. 5, 1898.

Special Orders No. 2.

I. The men of this Command will report in the courtyard at 1.30 sharp for the purpose of a visit to the Falls of Montmorenci and the Shrine of Ste. Anne.

II. Fatigue uniform and overcoats. By order,

MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY,

J. HENRY BROWN, *Captain and Adjutant.* *Captain.*

Many of the Ancients devoted the morning to visiting the United States Ship, "Marblehead" and her Majesty's Ship, "Renown," and making or renewing acquaintance with the bold jack tars. They did this, almost entirely, by means of the steam launch belonging to the American ship, one that had been engaged but a few weeks earlier in cutting cables near the Cuban shore. Col. Hedges, Capt. Olys, and Lieut. Cushing were entertained at luncheon aboard the "Marblehead," by Lieut.-Commander Nickels, and they, in turn, in company with Mr. Caleb Chase, entertained Lieut. York Noel, Executive Officer of the ship, at dinner on shore in the evening. Some members visited the Garrison Club. Others, in calashes or on foot and by means of the elevator, went to see the objects of historical, artistic, and picturesque interest for which Quebec is noted, among them the St. Louis Gate, the Parliament Buildings, the Short-Wallack Monument, Wolfe's Monument on the Plains of Abraham, the Cathedral, St. John's Gate, and, what to many was even more interesting, the quaint old Lower Town, nestling at the foot of the heights and transformed from the fashionable quarter of a century ago to business and the home of a poorer class. Meanwhile, the Salem Cadet Band gave a military concert in one of the hotel parlors.

The afternoon excursion immediately followed lunch. Marching in column of twos to the Quebec, Montmorency & Charlevoix Railway Station, the Company took a special train at 2 P. M. At Montmorency the railroad tracks pass directly in front of and but a short distance from the great cataract, and there the train made a sufficiently long stop to enable everybody to get a good view. At Ste. Anne, twenty and one half miles from Quebec, the passengers disembarked and walked to the church through a drizzling rain. Father White, the priest then in charge, delivered a lecture to the Company upon the history of the building and the cures attributed to its patron saint.

He explained that the first building, a little wooden chapel, had been erected in 1658 by some sailors from Breton, France, who, fearing shipwreck, had made a vow to Ste. Anne that if they escaped they would build a chapel in her honor on the coast where they landed, and who had landed at Beaupré. A rich donor to the chapel, while laying the first

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stone, had been cured of rheumatism, from which he had long suffered, and other people, masons, carpenters, and joiners, who had given their work and who happened to be sick, had also been cured. From that time the spot had become a place of pilgrimage, people coming from all parts of Canada and the United States to pray to Ste. Anne. The chapel had been replaced by a church, that in turn by another, which was destroyed in 1878, and that by the present building. The record of cures continued. Only a few weeks before the present visit, a little blind boy from Philadelphia had come praying for sight and on the second day, the holy relic being placed to his eyes, had been able to see even a pin on the floor. A gentleman from the United States, crippled, paralyzed, and a nun from Canada, on whom the doctors had desired to operate but who had refused to allow them to do so, had also recently been cured. The number of pilgrims so far in 1898 had been 115,000, but the season was not over. In July there had been 54,000; on one Sunday, 6,000, on another, 7,000. Generally, the number on Sunday did not fall below 3,000.

Under the guidance of Father White, the visitors looked at the immense collection of crutches, colored spectacles, etc., etc., which hung on the church walls, the jewelry which had been given by grateful pilgrims, the holy relics, the altar, the organ, the chapel, and all the many matters of interest. Then they returned to the train and to Quebec, reaching the hotel about five o'clock. Including the band, the party had numbered three hundred and thirty-four. A trip having for its object a sight of the last of the Hurons had also been contemplated by the Committee of Arrangements and Mr. Stocking, but the weather had rendered it out of the question.

Commander Duchesney had spent the afternoon with Lieut.-Col. Duchesnay, and so could not go to Ste. Anne, but Father White remembered him, sending him a bound history of the church, and record of its work, entitled, "Wonders and Relics of St. Anne de Beaupré," with this inscription: —

MAJOR DUCHESNEY: Please accept this book, which has been blessed by me.

FATHER WHITE,
In charge of the Church at St. Anne de Beaupré, Oct. 5, 1898.

Another present to the Commander, one highly prized, was a gold gorget, with crown, which had been in the Duchesnay family for a century, and which Lieut.-Col. Duchesnay gave to his American friend and relative.

The evening was devoted to visiting the skating rink, by invitation of the presidents and other officers of the Quebec Bicycle and Football clubs, to witness the foot races, athletic contests, tugs-of-war, "hard times" races, etc., which were given under the patronage of the Governor-General. The band first gave a concert in the hotel parlor, and then

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went to the rink, where it played English, French, and American selections, and proved a great attraction. Then the program was, "early to bed," the orders for the next day, which were as follows, making it necessary "early to rise": —

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

QUEBEC, Oct. 5, 1898.

General Orders No. 5.

I. The men of this Command will assemble in the courtyard at 8 A. M. sharp, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1898.

II. The home journey will be made in fatigue uniform, with overcoats.

III. All baggage must be in the baggage room and delivered to the Quartermaster before 6.30 A. M. on that day. By order,

MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY,
Captain.

J. HENRY BROWN,
Captain and Adjutant.

THURSDAY, Oct. 6.

Officer of the Day.

Sergt.-Major Henry W. Patterson, 7 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Good-bye to Quebec and its wonders. At eight o'clock the Company, wearing fatigue uniform and overcoats, and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, assembled in the courtyard of the Chateau Frontenac, ready for the march to the depot to take train for home. Here an interesting incident occurred. Major Duchesney was about to give the order to march when a party of gentlemen stepped forward, holding in their hands a splendid flag of the Dominion of Canada and a large shield bearing the crest of the Dominion, and Mr. H. Morgan, with a few words of goodwill, presented these emblems of nationality to the departing visitors as souvenirs. In accepting the gift Commander Duchesney said: —

I thank you very much, sir, for this beautiful flag and shield, and for the friendly sentiments expressed by you in behalf of your associates. Our visit has been full of pleasure to us all. We depart for our homes with regret that our stay is so short. This flag and shield will be placed in our military museum among other choice relics, as a reminder to our successors of our trip to this ancient city of Quebec. Again, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I thank you.

Carrying these captured colors, the Company marched to the wharf and boarded the ferryboat. In crossing the St. Lawrence, it passed under the stern of H. M. S. "Renown," the Salem Cadet Band playing "God Save the Queen," the members of the Company cheering their British friends. The compliment was acknowledged by the Englishmen with cheers and the dipping of the ship's flag. From the "Renown" the ferryboat passed to the U. S. S. "Marblehead," and here, with the band playing "The Star Spangled Banner," with the men of the Ancients cheering and the response of the sailors of the smart little cruiser in kind, the scene was most stirring. The cheers had hardly

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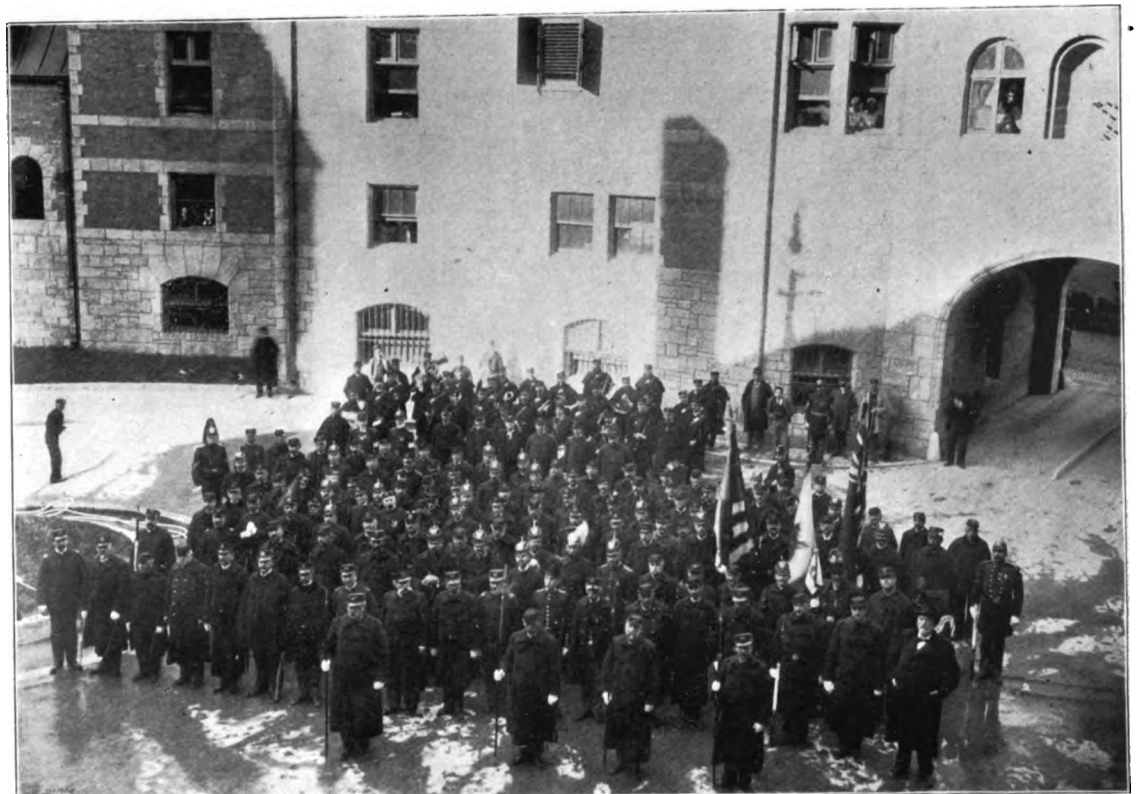

IN THE COURTYARD AT THE CHATEAU FRONTENAC.

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died away when, Point Levis reached, the Ancients marched on to the wharf and into their "Special,' the one in which they had come from Boston.

The start by rail for home was made at 9 A. M., exactly on time, with a day perfect for the ride. The rain had laid the dust, and with their autumnal decoration trees and shrubs shone in colors of fire. The run on the Quebec Central was somewhat lengthened over the time made going north, some said by reason of having only one engine instead of two. Several unforeseen stops were made, and hope of equalling the time of the trip out was abandoned. Still, there was no particular hurry, and everybody enjoyed the scenery and the lunch boxes provided by the members of the committee in charge, and anticipated the visit of the United States customs officers, who, however, bothered scarcely anybody when they came.

At Sherbrooke the train was an hour late, but from there quicker travelling encouraged the hope of still reaching Boston at an agreeably early time in the evening. This hope was shattered by a delay of fifteen or twenty minutes between Weirs and Lakeport, caused by a broken-apart freight train ahead, but was revived very quickly by the splendid run following. At North Concord two members of the Company narrowly escaped injury. A fiend threw an iron bolt through a window in the fourth car. It broke two panes of plate glass and, narrowly missing Capt. Dallinger, just grazed Capt. Ford on the neck. Of course, awed by the presence of unseen danger, guesses were made at the cause, one of them being that possibly the noise of the cannon, which had been fired going and returning whenever a stop had been made, had frightened somebody's horse, and he was retaliating in kind.

Stops at Lowell and Winchester accommodated members of the Company living at those places. Boston was reached at 9.52 P. M. The run had taken thirteen hours, as against eleven hours and twenty minutes, the time made from Boston to Point Levis. The time of either train was below all previous records between the two cities.

At the Union Station many friends extended to the Ancients a welcome home. There were handshakes all round as the returning travellers left the cars, and then the call from Major Duchesney to fall in. The band struck up an inspiring Boston air and the march began. The Company's approach seemed to have been heralded abroad, for crowds lined every street curbing, and loud and many were the cheers.

It took but a few minutes to march to Faneuil Hall, and, once within its doors, there was an exhibition of activity that quickly thinned the numbers. Major Duchesney detained the Company just a few moments. He made a very short address, in which he said : —

Gentlemen, I won't detain you with a speech. I merely want to congratulate those of the Old Guard who stuck by the colors. I want to return you my sincere thanks for the success of this trip to Quebec. I am sorry we did not all

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march up here from the station and make a more respectable appearance, but of course, many of our members had to take other trains to get home. Gentlemen, I thank you very much. You are dismissed.

Cheers for the Commander and for the officers and Committee of Arrangements were given. Then ranks were broken. At 10.30 P. M. the last man had left the hall, and the two hundred and sixty-first anuual Fall Field Day parade of the Company had gone to join two hundred and sixty other Fall Field Days in history.

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Right General Guide.

Sergt. RAYMOND S. BYAM.

Band Guide.

Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.

Flankers to Commander.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT. Capt. WILLIAM L. STEDMAN.

Orderlies to Commander.

Lieut. WILLIAM O. WEBBER. Lieut. WILLIAM H. HENNESSEY.

Markers.

WILLIAM B. HOLMES. T. A. MANCHESTER.

On Special Detail.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Surgeon's Detail.

Sergt. WINSLOW B. LUCAS. MOSES E. CHANDLER.

INFANTRY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. LAURENCE J. FORD, *Sergeant.*

George E. Adams, *Right Guide.*
Sergt. G. H. W. Bates.
Fred L. Abbott.
Cyrus J. Hatch.
John D. Nichols.
Frederick W. Skilton.
Frank P. Stone.

Augustus Andrews, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. Henry W. Toombs.
Frank W. Richards.
Charles W. Howard.
John White.
Arthur E. Leach.
William H. Mitchell.
Charles Butcher.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. WILLIAM H. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

H. P. Wilmarth, *Right Guide.*
Edward P. Longley.
Henry Kavanagh.
William P. Stone.
C. C. Blanchard.
Lieut. Edward A. Hammond.
George B. Ketchum.

Daniel B. H. Power, *Left Guide.*
Frederick D. Hicks.
Thomas A. Boyd.
Charles E. Cummings.
James W. Robinson.
Frank A. Colley.
Sergt. Joseph H. Brown.

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THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL, *Sergeant.*

Ernest O. Bartels, *Right Guide.*
John H. Woodman.
Julius B. Waterbury.
Orville P. Richardson.
David E. Makepeace.
John F. Johnson.
Sergt. John R. Newman.
Sergt. E. S. Taylor, *Left Guide.*
Joseph Hubbard.
Myron H. Whitredge.
William A. Battey.
Charles M. Robbins.
Charles E. Legg.
Sergt. Charles M. Pear.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. FRED E. BOLTON, *Sergeant.*

Silas W. Brackett, *Right Guide.*
John L. McIntosh.
William H. Lee.
Robert Burlen.
Charles A. Woolley.
George H. Wilson.
William E. Nickerson.
George Cassell, *Left Guide.*
William H. Thomas.
Frank H. Ivers.
Arthur N. Webb.
E. Wilbur Brown.
Morris W. Child.
Charles H. Fox.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Elmer G. Foster, *Right Guide.*
Sergt. George A. Levy, *Nat'l Color Bearer.*
Augustus J. Bulger.
Frank H. Dowell.
William H. Ellis.
William M. McKenna.
Albert E. DeRosay, *Left Guide.*
Capt. Walter S. Sampson, *State Col. Br.*
Sergt. William M. Maynard.
J. T. B. Gorman.
O. H. Brock.
J. G. Young, Jr.
George Gannon.

VETERAN COMPANY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Sergeant.*

Franklin T. Rose.
Joseph W. Sawyer, Jr.
Charles Leighton.
George Bliss.
James M. Hilton.
George Fred Jackson.
Charles B. Stone.
Josiah E. Daniels.
George W. Wilkinson.
Lieut.-Col. A. L. Richardson.
Horace P. Williams.

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ARTILLERY WING.

FIRST COMPANY.

Sergt. HARRY H. NEWCOMB, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. William H. Robertson, *Right Guide.*	Sergt. William L. Coon, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.	Westley Jones.
James A. Davis.	Charles H. Boynton.
F. W. Homans.	Charles B. Newell.
Isaac A. S. Steele.	Harry Hamilton.
Joseph A. Plummer.	William Oswald.
William Miller Clark.	Edgar P. Lewis.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. FRANK W HILTON, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. William S. Best, *Right Guide.*	Ora M. Douglas, *Left Guide.*
John C. Randall.	William L. Miller.
James A. Roarty.	George J. Quinsler.
George L. Smith.	Henry A. Maley.
Edgar W. Jones.	Frederick W. Tirrell.
William E. Patenaude.	Joseph Battles.
Edward H. Hoyt.	William J. Hugill.

THIRD COMPANY.

Sergt.-Major HENRY W. PATTERSON, *Sergeant.*

William A. Lockhart, *Right Guide.*	Henry A. Burnham, *Left Guide.*
William Hichborn.	Charles Leighton.
Augustus B. Seeley.	F. B. K. Marter.
John S. Williams.	William B. Parazina.
Charles N. Wood.	George A. Perkins.
Thomas W. Bevan.	Wolf Jackson.
James W. McIndoe.	James B. Cherry.
E. S. Frye.	James M. Dexter.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. JAMES W. GREENALCH, *Sergeant.*

A. H. Newman, *Right Guide.*	John A. Emery, *Left Guide.*
Hugh L. Stalker.	Albert W. Lyon.
L. O. Packard.	Leander B. Abbott.
Ephraim H. Doane.	Albert H. Stearns.
William Carter.	Henry N. Sawyer.
Stephen Gale.	Charles E. Coombs.
Lieut. Frank C. Brownell.	Sergt. J. Harry Hartley.

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FIFTH COMPANY.

Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW, *Sergeant.*

J. Otis McFadden, *Right Guide.*
Isaac H. Sherman.
Norman P. Hayes.
Thomas Hersom.
George D. Russell.
Robert J. Rodday.
J. Haseltine.
Edward T. Chapman, *Left Guide.*
Charles S. Ashley.
Arthur C. Wheaton.
Thomas C. Ashley.
Horace Partridge.
James Edgar.
John P. Haslett.

UNASSIGNED.

F. E. Atteaux.
George Adams.
Joseph W. Adams.
Charles B. Barrett.
Benjamin F. Barnard.
Charles Babson.
Caleb Chase.
Stephen B. Clapp.
Alonzo G. Durgin.
Major Perlie A. Dyar.
Thomas W. Evans.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Henry N. Fisher.
Robert R. Fears.
James M. Frye.
Charles D. B. Fiske.
Frank Ferdinand.
Sergt. M. J. Grodjinski.
Sergt. John Galvin.
William C. Gregory.
Sergt. Hobart S. Hussey.
William A. Hardy.
George E. Hilton.
Sergt. Frank Huckins.
F. W. Hilton.
Sergt. Charles E. Howe.
Everett B. Hodges.
George W. Hills.
Col. David L. Jewell.
Lewis L. Jones.
Henry B. Jacobs.
Capt. Charles W. Knapp.
William Lumb.
John H. Lakin.
Major George H. Maynard.
James F. Mullen.
Amos H. Miller.
John L. Mitchell.
P. H. McLaughlin.
Charles W. Parker.
Henry S. Pratt.
Sergt. Charles H. Porter.
William H. Preble.
George J. Raymond.
Sergt. Albert L. Richardson.
Charles W. Ripley.
Frank B. Riedell.
Frank Ridlon.
Daniel H. Smith.
A. Shuman.
Andrew C. Spring.
Augustus L. Smith.
William H. Smith.
Edward F. Smith.
Fred M. Smith.
Ephraim B. Stillings.
Sergt. William Tyner.
Charles G. Thompson.
Augustus C. Titus.
Robert Upham.
George L. Wetherell.
James Woolley.
Charles T. Witt.

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THE OFFICIAL PERMISSION TO TRAVEL.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
BOSTON, Sept. 30, 1898.

Special Orders No. 102. (EXTRACT.)

I. Permission is granted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to leave the Commonwealth, armed and equipped as a military body, and to go beyond the limits of the United States on a visit to the city of Quebec, Dominion of Canada, on its annual fall field parade, Oct. 3d, 1898.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,
SAMUEL DALTON, *Adjutant-General.*

COMMANDING OFFICER
A. & H. A. Co. of Mass., Boston.

STATE OF VERMONT,
ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE, BURLINGTON, VT.,
SEPTEMBER 26, 1898.

To the Adjutant-General, State of Massachusetts, Boston:

Sir, — I am directed by His Excellency, Gov. Grout, to say that it gives him great pleasure to grant permission for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, armed and equipped as a military body, to enter and pass through Vermont en route to, and returning from, Quebec, Canada, during the month of October, 1898.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
(Signed) T. S. PECK,
Adjutant-General.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Official. WM. C. CAPELLE,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 27, 1898.

His Excellency the Governor of Massachusetts, etc.:

Canadian Government grants permission Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to visit Quebec armed, uniformed and equipped, Oct. 6th.

ALVEY A. ADEE, *Acting Secretary of State.*

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, CANADA,
OTTAWA, 23d Sept., 1898.

To Canadian Customs Officers, at or near United States Frontier:

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, purposing to visit Quebec on or about 3d October, 1898, you are directed to pass free the cigars, wine, and refreshments brought in by them and reasonably required for their personal use on their brief visit in Canada, and during their journey coming and going.

JOHN MCDOUGALD,
Commissioner of Customs.

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FANEUIL HALL UNROOFED.

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RECONSTRUCTION OF FANEUIL HALL.

At a meeting of the Company in the spring of 1897, the question of the insecurity of Faneuil Hall, in which the organization had its armory, was brought to the notice of the members by Sergt. Frank Huckins, but no material progress was made. In 1898 the matter was again brought up for discussion, the result being the appointment of a committee, consisting of Col. J. Payson Bradley, then in command of the Company, Col. Henry A. Thomas, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Sergt. Huckins, and Mr. Elbridge G. Allen, whose duty it was to secure an appropriation from the City of Boston for the restoration of the old building, or at least that portion of it above the market, the lower story and basement having been used for market purposes for many years previously. The committee was successful in its efforts. An appropriation was made. Plans and specifications were prepared by the architect's department of the city; bids for the work were called for, and the contract was awarded by the city to Messrs. Woodbury & Leighton, a well-known firm of builders.

When Major Duchesney, who succeeded Col. Bradley in command of the Company, in turn retired to the ranks, the work had progressed to such a point that arrangements for fitting up the armory and returning to it had been begun by the Ancients. The alterations and improvements then nearly completed had been extensive. Some idea of them can be gained from the following statement, which is compiled from facts kindly furnished by Mr. Arthur E. Anderson, who, on behalf of the architect's department, had charge of the work.

"During repairs, Faneuil Hall will be closed to visitors. Per order, Superintendent of Markets. Oct. 20, 1898."

This notice was posted on one of the main entrance doors when the building was placed in the care of the contractors. A week before that, soundings had been made for an examination of the subsoil. About sixteen borings had been taken, resulting in hard pan being found at from six to seventeen feet below cellar bottom. The greatest depth was found at the southeast corner, and there the first stroke of work was done toward the restoration of the building.

With some misgiving, the busy marketmen were approached, the inconvenience to which they would be put being fully realized. They were found, however, to be strongly in favor of the change, and willing to do all that they could to accommodate the work as it progressed.

New foundations were substituted for the old ones, which were found to consist of rubble stones laid up dry, resting in the upper layer of dark

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mud. These stones all had to be removed, the contractors first shoring up the floor, taking down the old columns and excavating until blue clay was reached. Upon this was placed a concrete foundation, varying from twenty to fifty-six feet square, according to the weight to be sustained by the new steel columns distributed through the basement of the building.

Then followed as skilful a piece of work as was ever carried on in the city of Boston, and all done with scarcely any disturbance to the marketmen. Protection from lime dust or dirt of any kind, which might come through into the market, was furnished by means of heavy paper covering the ceiling, and over that cheese cloth, to make all as secure as possible. Temporary supports for the market, temporary gas piping and electric wiring followed, and the market part of the building was ready for the repairs to go on in the upper stories.

All flooring, joists, girders, and all the rubbish and accumulations of years were taken away. New steel beams and girders were placed in position, rivetted and fastened; brick arches built and filled up with cinder concrete, making the connection between the market and Faneuil Hall thoroughly fire proof, as, in fact, will be the whole structure above the market story.

After the building had been stripped of its adornments, and every square inch of superfluous covering had been removed, it presented a sad appearance indeed. That it was on the verge of collapse was apparent. The floor of Faneuil Hall through the centre of the building was fairly level, as the centre girder rested on columns which stood directly on top of the original wall on the North Market Street side, while that portion underneath the side columns was down at least six inches from the part that these girders extended beyond the side columns from eight inches to twenty inches to reach the cast-iron columns below. This made bad construction, for these side columns carried the roof and the floors of the Ancients' armory above. They should have had bearings directly beneath them, as they do under the new conditions. This wall is about four inches in thickness, is topped with a number of courses of brick, and in some parts of the cellar is lined with brick for the whole height. Here were found several of the sandstone bases of the original outside pilasters, having the same detail as the present outside bases. The side columns mentioned as supporting the floor of the armory and the roof trusses were solid, with the exception of a hole, about four inches in diameter, bored vertically through the centre to prevent checking. The fluting and entasis of these columns were worked out of the solid wood by hand; so were the capitals and bases.

When the floor of the armory was reached, one was forcibly reminded by the swaying and rocking that he was in the Cradle of Liberty. Looking at the old trusses with the eye of the constructionist, mystery was found in every piece of timber. Tension and compression pieces were misplaced, and both were of the same size; tension pieces were mortised

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in and compression struts strapped to other members. Here was found the same bad feature as below, — that of placing the supports off the centre of those beneath, helping to cause the great sag found in the floor girders. This must have proved very uncomfortable to past generations of the Ancients. At some early date, a floor had been built on top of the old floor in order to bring it up level. Of course, this only made matters worse, as it added weight without increasing strength. Finally, in the year 1876, a master mind had stepped in and introduced a row of suspension rods through the hall and just off the centre in order to clear the king-post.

The old belfry with its three-ton bell, the home and birthplace of countless generations of pigeons, had struggled long and nobly to maintain its upright position, but the struggle was in vain. It leaned toward the rear so much that the ceiling over the last flight of stairs leading into the armory was ten inches down at one corner, and the front gable wall was pulled over about five inches out of plumb. Every time the bell was struck it caused a fearful swaying and lurching, groaning and creaking, through all parts of the tower.

In all probability there has never been so good an opportunity to gather facts concerning the old building as has occurred since the remodelling now spoken of began. Unmistakable evidences of the fire which visited the building in 1761 were visible as the old work was torn away in order to prepare for the reconstruction.

The original Faneuil Hall proper contained no gallery. In one of the floors was found a girder of the uniform depth of sixteen inches, which had been cut away to eight inches at the centre, in order to make room for a domed ceiling in the room below. One might well ask the question, What had prevented a collapse? It is only a venture to suggest that the whole structure had sagged, settled, twisted, and wedged itself into a state of rest.

The entire structure, with the exception of the market floor, now consists of a steel frame rivetted together, with terra-cotta partitions and brick arches. The walls and ceilings are covered with metal lathing and are plastered with Windsor cement. All cornices and decorated ceilings are run in plaster of Paris. The fluted columns are in Keen's cement, also caps, bases, and dadoes. The entire stairs throughout the building are of steel and cast iron, covered with patent safety treads. The three awkward steps which gave one "that tired feeling" on entering the building have been replaced by handsome broad granite ones that tie the three openings together, and make a much more imposing entrance.

The most radical change in the building is in the main hall of the quarters of the Company. This hall is eighteen feet wider than it was originally, and the row of suspension rods that was once an obstruction is now dispensed with. The ceiling will be decorated, and the dormers

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will shed light through semi-circles in it. The floor of this hall consists of plate and angle girders, two feet nine inches deep, and three feet on centres, with a span of eighteen feet, weighing three tons each. As there are twenty-four of them, the weight on this floor alone amounts to about seventy-two tons. Between these girders are eight concrete arches, resting upon corrugated iron centres. On top of this comes a two-inch matched plank under floor, and a one-inch hard pine finish floor. The Company need have no apprehension, however, when they reflect that there are about twenty tons of slate above them, as the trusses are amply strong to carry it.

The electric lighting constitutes one of the important features of the new building; the wires are all encased in steel tubing and form a perfect network, seemingly most intricate, but as simple as possible, beneath the floors. The officers' quarters will be lighted entirely by concealed bulbs.

The heating and ventilating have been most carefully arranged by Mr. F. W. Howard. The steam is brought across North Market Street and connects with a coil of pipes of twelve hundred square feet of heating surface, in the southeast corner of the building, at the gallery floor level. A nine-foot fan blows the fresh air over these pipes. The heated air is then conducted to the registers through galvanized iron ducts. The vitiated air is carried off through the foul air chambers above the ceiling of the armory, and is exhausted out through one of the tower windows by an eight-foot fan.

Among the many relics and curiosities found in the old building was one which is worth mentioning, from the fact that it repeats a joke originated by Shakespeare in his Henry IV., Part I., Act II., Scene 4. This is an account book of a coasting schooner, bearing date of 1670, and showing a list of stores taken aboard the vessel on the eve of a voyage. The amount of the bill for wines was double that for the bread stuff.

The Company followed with great interest the progress of the work. At one time it considered the advisability of securing some of the old timbers to cut into souvenirs for distribution among its own members and those of the Honourable Artillery Company; but, while Messrs. Woodbury & Leighton kindly volunteered co-operation, the plan was not found to be feasible, and was thereupon abandoned.

The furnishing of the quarters of the Company in Faneuil Hall was left in the hands of a committee consisting of Capt. J. Henry Brown, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Sergt. W. L. Willey, Sergt. R. W. Bates, and Capt. Edward P. Cramm.

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SMOKE TALKS.

Six smoke talks were given in the winter and early spring, all of them at the Quincy House. Their dates were Nov. 21, Dec. 14, Jan. 19, Feb. 22, March 13, and April 19. At those on Washington's Birthday and Patriots' Day the reception took place at 1.30 P. M. and the dinner at 2 P. M.; at all the others the hours were 6.30 P. M. for the reception, and 7 P. M. for the dinner. Major Laurence N. Duchesney, Commander of the Company, presided at each of them, and he was supported by Lieut. George H. Innis, Lieut. James M. Usher, and Adjt. Brown. These four commissioned officers constituted the Committee of Arrangements. Their work was increased by the absence from Faneuil Hall, but they were more than repaid by the large attendance and the interest, enthusiasm, and appreciation shown by the members of the Company.

MONDAY, NOV. 21, 1898.

At this, the first of the series, there was an attendance of 160, including Past Commanders Merrill, Walker, Hedges and Fottler. Major William Tutherly, First New Hampshire Volunteers, and Corporal Frank Delano, Third United States Cavalry, were present as guests. The menu, the card containing which was ornamented with highly colored crossed flags and clasped hands, significant of the union between the Boston and London companies, was as follows: —

Bluepoints on Shell.

Clear Green Turtle. Chicken Okra.

Celery. Olives.

Fried Native Smelts, Tartar Sauce.

Cucumbers. Julienne Potatoes.

Boiled Philadelphia Capon, Celery Sauce.

Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.

Young Turkey, Chestnut Dressing, Cranberry Sauce.

Cauliflower and Cream. Browned Mashed Potatoes.

Small Bouchees of Game, Chasseur.

Fried Bananas à la Duchesney.

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce. Charlotte Russe.

Frozen Pudding. Harlequin Ice Cream.

Assorted Cake.

Fruit. Black Coffee.

The after-dinner exercises were of a varied character. The Old Kentucky Concert Company contributed music; Col. H. D. Atwood recited a poem, "The Soldier of Shiloh"; Major Merrill described his early experiences in the Company; Major Tutherly spoke of the New

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Hampshire National Guard; Corporal Delano indicated some of the trials of the Third Cavalry at Santiago; and Col. Hedges read for information a letter to London acknowledging the acceptance by the London Company of an invitation to visit Boston in 1900, and outlining roughly a programme of entertainment during the visit.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 14, 1898.

The attendance at the second smoke talk of the season was 126. Capt. Anderson, Seventh United States Artillery, and Dr. J. B. Clarkson, who had served on the S. S. "Bay State" off the Coast of Cuba, were present as guests. The menu follows: —

Oysters on Shell.

Consommé Imperial. Cream of Celery.

Celery. Olives.

Baked Chicken Halibut, Sauce Normandie.

Cucumbers. Potatoes Duchesse.

Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.

Philadelphia Capon, Chestnut Dressing.

French Peas. Delmonico Potatoes.

Sweetbread Croquettes, Salpicon. Apple Fritters, Glacé Benedictine.

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce. Charlotte Russe.

Frozen Pudding. Harlequin Ice Cream.

Assorted Cake.

Fruit. Black Coffee.

The Salem Cadet Orchestra provided music during the dinner, and afterward, when cigars had been lighted, Noble Washington and ladies, representing the Chicago Jubilee Singers and present through the courtesy of Mr. Frank P. Stone, gave jubilee and minstrel songs, with skilful and entertaining imitations of birds and animals. Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey, Eighth Massachusetts, U. S. V., described the experiences of the troops in camp during the previous summer, and the work of the Volunteer Aid Association. Dr. Clarkson commended the State's support and equipment of troops which it sent to the front at the President's call, and its care for its sick and wounded. Col. J. Payson Bradley placed Gov. Wolcott on a plane with Gov. Andrew as a war executive. Capt. Anderson described the defenceless condition of Boston Harbor upon the breaking out of the Spanish-American War, and said that, although guns were in place and could have been fired, they could not have been aimed on account of lack of sights. Col. Henry Walker expressed belief in the policy of expansion, Hon. William A. Morse made a patriotic speech, and Lieut. Innis told something of what would be done towards entertaining the Honourable Artillery Company of London after he had retired from office. The Company joined in singing several old songs before dispersing.

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THURSDAY, Jan. 19, 1899.

The speakers at this smoke talk, the third of the series, were Major Quinton, Seventh United States Infantry, Col. W. W. Weldon, Capt. Gregg, Sixth United States Volunteers, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Hon. Sidney Cushing, and Ex-Alderman Charles Howe of Lowell. The speeches were informal and full of good fellowship. They came after a dinner, the details of which were given on a menu card as follows: —

Cotuits on Shell.

Oxtail à l'Anglaise. Consommé Brunoise.

Celery. Olives.

Cucumbers. Fried Smelts, Tartar Sauce. Saratoga Potatoes.

Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.

Young Turkey Stuffed, Cranberry Sauce.

Fresh String Beans. Brown Mashed Potatoes.

Lobster Cutlets à la Cardinal. Banana Fritters, Glacé Maraschino.

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce. Charlotte Russe.

Frozen Pudding. Harlequin Ice Cream.

Assorted Cake.

Apples. Oranges. Bananas.

Grapes. Nuts. Raisins.

Roquefort and Camembert Cheese.

Black Coffee.

Major Quinton, in his speech, took exception to newspaper statements that there was disorganization and a tendency to insubordination among the officers of the regular army. He claimed that the spirit of the army was good, and that if anything that could make it more perfect was lacking it was a central power. There was need of a strong governing hand, he said.

Col. Hedges again referred to the expected visit of the London Company, outlining the progress that had been made since the previous smoke talk in the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the visitors.

Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra preceded and followed the speeches, and the delights of informality were enjoyed by the company of veterans, which numbered 162.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 22, 1899.

In its manner of celebrating Washington's Birthday, the Company showed appreciation of what is to be learned from history and recognition of the problems of the time. "Expansion" and "Imperialism," so-called, received equal attention with the life, work, and character of Washington. Among the guests on this occasion were Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, pastor of the Second Universalist Church, a former Chaplain of the Company, and Capt. A. W. Seaholm of the Fifteenth Hussars. The

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attendance totalled 326. The menu card was decorated with pictures of Washington and of Washington's headquarters at Newburgh, N. Y., and contained the following menu: —

Blue Points on Deep Shell.

Green Turtle aux Quenelles. Chicken à la Reine.

Radishes. Queen Olives.

Bouchées of Fresh Mushrooms.

Baked English Turbot, Normandie.

Cucumbers. Duchesse Potatoes.

Saddle of Southdown Mutton, Currant Jelly.

Fillet of Beef aux Champignons. Turkey, Cranberry Sauce.

Cauliflower à la Cream. Delmonico Potatoes.

Croquettes of Sweetbreads aux Petit Pois. Apple Fritters, Glacé Benedictine.

Frozen Tom and Jerry.

Roast Leg of Venison, Game Sauce.

Lettuce Salad. Saratoga Chips.

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce. Charlotte Russe.

Frozen Pudding. Madeira Wine Jelly.

Harlequin Ice Cream. Assorted Cake.

Apples. Oranges. Bananas. Malaga Grapes.

Nuts. Raisins. Figs.

Roquefort and Camembert Cheese.

Water Crackers.

Black Coffee.

Hon. Harrison Hume responded to the toast, "George Washington." He urged that America should remember the farewell address of Washington, and give to the people who had come under its flag the rights of liberty, of peace, and of the pursuit of happiness.

Rev. Mr. Roblin declared in favor of expansion, and asserted that the farewell address of Washington was wilfully contorted to suit the purposes of those opposed to leaving the provincialism of the past. He classed McKinley as the third great President of the United States, characterized Aguinaldo as a "rascal" and a "child of the devil," the latter for the wilful shooting of wearers of the Red Cross, and declared that America, "the young, vigorous offspring of a sterling mother," could do even better with people brought under her control than England had done with her colonies.

Col. J. Payson Bradley, responding for "The Governor," reviewed what Massachusetts had done in the Spanish-American War, saying that this State had exceeded her quota by over five thousand, and even then the list was growing.

Capt. Seaholm, referring to souvenirs in the form of axes which were lying on the tables, said that the hatchet had been buried between England and America, and that no stronger alliance need be made than that which already existed.

Major Quinton, who then had been transferred from the Seventh to the Fourteenth Infantry, spoke of the attention which the reorganization

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of the army was attracting from the American people, saying that it was, however, a matter of finance, and that Congressmen were inclined to regard the American soldier as expensive, although he, personally, was glad to believe that the American soldier was not a cheap soldier. He advocated a standing infantry arm of twenty-one thousand men, regiments to consist of three battalions and companies of sixty-eight men.

Gen. Choate, of Maine, Sergt. Blaisdell, formerly of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, Col. Henry Walker, Lieut. Edward P. Cramm, and Mr. McFadden, Sheriff of Kennebec County, Me., also addressed the Company.

It was not all talking, however. Music by the Salem Cadet Orchestra enlivened the dinner and interspersed the speeches. The Company itself sang such campaign favorites as, "There 'll be a Hot Time," and "There 'll Never be One Like You." Sergt. Joseph L. White responded to a vigorous call, and delighted his comrades by singing some favorite songs.

The axes already referred to were the gift of Mr. George J. Raymond. Another souvenir of the occasion, presented by the commissioned officers, took the form of a champagne glass, on which were ground a bust of Washington, the date of the smoke talk, the seal of the Company, and the names of the donors.

MONDAY, MARCH 13, 1899.

This was "London Committee night." The speakers were nearly all members of that committee, and the speeches related to the work of arranging for the reception and entertainment of the London Company. Sergt. George R. Ousey, H. A. C., the principal guest of the evening, had been in conference in Boston, at the request of his comrades in London, in regard to the details of the promised visit, and, while announcing that the absence from England must be limited to thirty-one days, instead of six weeks, had stated that the Earl of Denbigh would come in command, and that "booking" for the trip had already begun. Others present as guests or members included the following, the total attendance being 195: —

Major Quinton, Fourteenth U. S. Infantry; Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Chairman of the London Committee; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin; Col. Henry A. Thomas, Postmaster of Boston; Col. Henry Walker; Capt. Jacob Fottler; Mr. John R. Payne; Lieut. John C. Dalton; Mr. Houston, of Godfrey's London Band; Capt. A. A. Folsom; Col. William C. Capelle, of Gov. Wolcott's Staff; Lieut. John Cutter; Capt. Joseph H. Frothingham and Lieut. A. A. Gleason, First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M.; Capt. Lewis, of Light Battery B, M. V. M.; Lieut. Charles C. Adams; Capt. Thomas J. Olys; Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing; Sergt. Fred M. Purmort; Lieut. Edward P. Cramm; Mr. Caleb Chase; Col. Alexander M. Ferris; Sergt. Frank Huckins; Mr. E. Frank Lewis; Mr. William Oswald; Sergt. Henry W. Patterson; Col. Henry E. Smith; Mr. George L. Stevens; and Mr. W. H. Byer, of New York.

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Many of the men at the tables had participated in the trip to England in 1896, and were deeply interested in the return proposed for the courtesies which had been extended to them at that time.

The menu card bore the coat of arms of Massachusetts and the flags of the United States and Great Britain. It contained the following list of eatables: —

Cotuits, Deep Shell.

Green Turtle aux Quenelles. Consommé Savigne.

Radishes. Queen Olives.

Broiled Savannah Shad with Roe, Maitre d'Hotel.

Sliced Tomatoes. Parisienne Potatoes.

Sirloin of Beef, Fresh Mushrooms. Green Goose, Apple Sauce.

Chopped Spinach. Delmonico Potatoes.

Quincy House Punch.

Small Bouchées of Chicken, Toulouse. Orange Fritters, Glacé Benedictine.

Charlotte Russe. Madeira Wine Jelly.

Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.

Frozen Pudding. Harlequin Ice Cream.

Assorted Cake.

Apples. Bananas. Malaga Grapes.

Roquefort and Camembert Cheese.

Toasted Water Crackers.

Nuts. Figs. Raisins.

Black Coffee.

Rev. Stephen H. Roblin appeared, from the force of circumstances, in a triple role. He was called upon to respond for "The President," "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts" and "Queen Victoria," the addition of "The President" being on account of the illness of Postmaster Thomas, who was obliged to leave before the dinner was over. In his response Mr. Roblin criticised those who had found fault with the attitude of the administration in the crisis, and pronounced in the strongest language his faith in President McKinley and the hand of Providence in the onward march of the nation. He hoped that Gov. Wolcott might attain a position in the higher councils of the nation at Washington, saying that his Excellency would grace the Presidential chair if destiny should call him there.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges, who then was presented, was to dwell upon arrangements for the reception of the London Company.

COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — It is a pleasant duty for me to respond to your kind invitation on this occasion for the committee which has in charge the arrangements for the entertainment of the Honourable Artillery Company of London next year. Although it is not my intention to occupy all your time preferring that you should call upon the chairman of each sub-committee and also upon the individual members of the committee that may be present. Much has been said about this visit already, but I hardly think we realize the enormous significance of this event.

With the beginning of our new national policy, already full of incident, and

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with Dewey still making history in the Philippine Islands, the place or position of the United States in the councils of the world is still one of those great questions about which no man can prophesy. Yet, of one thing, I think, we may rest assured, that in whatever does come to us as a nation in the near or remote future, the stars and stripes and the union jack will be floating from the same masthead, and that he who undertakes to deal with the one must also deal with the other. We are not looking for trouble, but if trouble comes the Anglo-Saxon peoples of the world will be found on the same side of any difficulty which may arise. Our visit to London in 1896 was a history-making enterprise, the full meaning of which will only be known when the secret pages of government negotiations are written, and when those pages are written one man will shine in them as a prince and gentleman, whose sagacity and dealing with public affairs, and whose personal courtesies to the men of like lineage from across the seas, have won him a place in all our hearts, — that man is H. R. H. Albert Edward, the Prince of Wales. All members of this Company who visited London will echo with delight and enthusiasm the sentiment which I have just expressed, and if in the course of events there shall occur, what we all confidently hope, Boston will show to the heir apparent of the British crown a welcome which has never been equalled in our history.

We shall never forget the historic Marlborough House of London; to the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company it will always be cherished as the place where they enjoyed the gracious hospitality of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

It is too early yet to say what the details of the splendid program we are meditating will be, but there are a few things which I think we may hope for. Please note that I say, "hope for."

First of all the royal presence to which I have already alluded. Then again the President of the United States should be among us. Then again, in our harbor we shall hope to see some of the great ships of our fighting line, and if the difficulties are subsided possibly we may see among us the great hero of our war, Admiral George Dewey himself. Then we shall hope to see his lordship the Earl of Denbigh, who so graciously engineered us while in London, together with our firm friend Lord Colville, and the members of the American Committee of 1896. Then, too, I hope to see a large delegation of the London corps itself, a shipload at least, making in all one of the most splendid peace and friendship embassies that ever crossed the seas.

Now, gentlemen, all this is your affair. It is our proud privilege in this matter to represent the city, the commonwealth, and the nation, and to do it adequately we must have the co-operation of every man in the Company. Make it your personal affair. See to it that to the extent of your ability and effort the committee is supported both by co-operation and funds. I think I am not mistaken in saying that the entire committee will do their share toward the great success of our undertaking. Let every member do equally well and success is assured.

We have lately seen a most brilliant gathering at Mechanics hall in honor of the President of the United States, but when on the platform of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company's dinner there shall join hands in friendship and good will H. R. H. the Prince of Wales and the President of the United States, all the world will pronounce that an appropriate ushering in of the new century of peace and good will to men.

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Sergt. Ousey, the next speaker, was given an extremely enthusiastic welcome. He believed that if the members of the Honourable Artillery Company knew or had the slightest idea of the reception that awaited them, there would not be a corporal's guard left in London at the time of the visit here. He hoped that the Company would come to Boston in sufficient numbers to show the value that all its members put upon the invitation which had been given them. While he was aware that Americans had the very largest ideas of entertainment and hospitality, he feared that it would be difficult to bring from London quite the shipload that Col. Hedges had referred to, although doubtless there would be enough to show the feeling of the mother company for its offspring in Massachusetts. Since the recent troubles it had been the custom in the Honourable Artillery Company's armory in London to hang the American flag with their own and the Queen's colors. So he believed they would ever hang, and he trusted that if more trouble should come, so would the two nations hang together.

The remaining speakers were chairmen of sub-committees of the London Committee. Sergt. Purmort, Chairman of that on Hotels and Banquets, said that gentlemen had been associated with him who fully understood what a banquet should be, but they expected that every member of the Company would constitute himself an associate of theirs and work with them. The greatest banquet this nation ever saw would be given, one that would represent the concentrated thought, not of seven, but of a thousand minds, from that time on. Capt. Folsom, Chairman of the Transportation Committee, said that it was intended to take the visitors to Montreal, Chicago, Washington, Niagara Falls, and New York, in a train of magnificent accommodations. Chairman Cushing, of the Press and Printing Committee, outlined the work in hand and urged the co-operation of all to make it the success that every one desired that it should be.

The Salem Cadet Orchestra contributed music.

THURSDAY, April 19, 1899.

This was the last smoke talk of the series. It celebrated the deeds of the men of Concord and Lexington, and of Boston and Cambridge. The war cloud that had hung suspended in the previous year had burst; the war, with its dread realities, had come and gone; and, naturally enough, the speakers took occasion to refer to the difference in conditions existing then and at similar meetings in the year before. The attendance numbered 232 and included delegations from Gloucester, Southbridge, New Bedford, Lowell, and Taunton. Just thirty-eight years earlier, Major Duchesney, the presiding officer, had been marching through the streets of Baltimore with the Sixth Massachusetts. Lieut. R. C. Smith, U. S. N., had, less than a year before, as an officer of the

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battleship "Indiana," participated in the destruction of Cervera's squadron off Santiago. Major Quinton, Fourteenth United States Infantry, had just received preparatory orders to join his regiment in Manila. Also present as guests, of the Company or of individual members, were Hon. J. J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin Rev. Edward A. Horton, Mr. George Francis, Dr. A. D. Kinsley, Dr S. S. Carruth, Mr. M. C. Campbell, Dr. A. M. Anderson, Mr. F. W. Spring, Mr. Isaac Booth, Mr. William Jowett, Mr. J. H. A. Andros, and Mr. Benjamin S. Agnew. Members at the tables included Past Commanders Martin, Walker, Hichborn, Folsom, Merrill, Fottler, and Bradley; Hon. William A. Morse; Lieut. Nostrom, of Battery C., First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M. Lieut. Albert A. Gleason, Dr. F. W. Graves, and "Uncle" John Dalton.

The menu card was adorned with a half-tone of the Minute Man at Concord bridge; the menu was as follows: —

	Bluepoints, Deep Shell.	
Ox Joint à l'Americaine.		Consommé Chatelaine.
Radishes.		Queen Olives.
	Baked Fresh Bluefish, Sauce Matelotte.	
Cucumbers.		Parisienne Potatoes.
	Fillet of Beef aux Champignons.	
	Philadelphia Capon, Giblet Sauce.	
New Wax Beans.		Delmonico Potatoes.
	Roman Punch.	
	Croquettes of Sweetbreads aux Petit Pois.	
	Banana Fritters, Glacé Maraschino.	
	Strawberries with Cream.	
	Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.	
Frozen Pudding.		Harlequin Ice Cream.
	Assorted Cake.	
Apples.	Bananas.	Oranges.
	Roquefort and Neufchatel Cheese.	
	Toasted Water Crackers.	
Assorted Nuts.	Figs.	Raisins.
	Black Coffee.	

Mr. Horton dated his acquaintance with the Company from the visit to the Old Ship in Hingham under "Skipper Martin," and said that in the intervening twenty years he had constantly seen fresh reasons, more cogent argument, for appreciating its scope and history. Continuing, he eulogized Gov. Greenhalge, then deceased, and Hon. John D. Long, Secretary of the Navy and an honorary member of the Company. Gov. Greenhalge he spoke of as the man who had made Patriots' Day, saying that that official had taken the greatest pride in the change from Fast Day to what it then was. He believed that Long and Massachusetts would go down in history together as great factors in the momentous struggle of the closing years of the century.

Mr. Roblin said that there was one thing worse than war, and that was

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to stand beside a helpless people and see them borne down under years of terrible tyranny, with constant internecine struggle, and not raise a hand to save them. The step that the United States had taken in freeing Cuba was a step in the name of God, in the name of humanity, and was something which had the blessing of the Almighty upon it, which could not but of itself make patriotism.

Referring to cheers for Aguinaldo and hisses for the President at a Tremont Temple meeting a few days earlier, Major Quinton regretted that we had no laws to punish intemperate speech against the executive head of this country. People who had done what he described were of the same class as those who opposed the government in its conduct of the War of 1812, and who in 1863, in the darkest hour of the struggle, had declared the war for the defence of the Union a failure. God be thanked that we had braver men in those periods of trial than the cowards at the rear.

Lieut. Smith modestly told the story of the cruise of the "Indiana," saying that the officers and men had thought their work a very simple matter at the time, because it was what they had been preparing to do, and they simply did what they expected to do.

The reasons for success in the naval actions had been, in his opinion, (1) an inferior foe; (2) the interest and training of the American people in mechanical devices, and (3) strict attention to duty. He believed in the increase of the navy.

In relating anecdotes of the blockade on the Cuban coast, he described Ensign Crosley as one dark night boldly steaming his little tug, the "Algonquin," alongside the British cruiser "Talbot," firing a shot from his one gun, a six-pounder, and demanding to know what ship she was, and the officer of the deck on the "Talbot," which was showing no light, as being so convulsed with laughter that it was with difficulty he answered the hail.

Hon. J. J. McCarthy spoke of first seeing the Ancients when they paraded in 1875 under the late Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks.

Col. Henry Walker followed with a rapid survey of the ride of Paul Revere, and the sacrifices made by Sexton Newman, who left his home and hung the lanterns from the Old North Church at the risk of his life. He followed the British to Concord, and told of their defeat and retreat.

Hon. William A. Morse closed the speech-making in a brief address full of patriotism. The speeches had been prefaced by the introduction by Mr. Frank P. Stone of Ismail, a clever Hindoo necromancer. Upon a dining table divested of its cloth, Ismail caused a little mangrove tree to grow, a living plant with twining roots, and produced genuine dollars from the ashes of charred paper.

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VISIT OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Soon after Major Duchesney had assumed the command of the Company, an acceptance was received from the Honourable Artillery Company of London of an invitation to visit Boston in 1900. It was as follows: —

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMOURY HOUSE, FINSBURY,
LONDON, E. C., 30th July, 1898.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall Boston, U. S. A.:

We, the president, treasurer, lieutenant-colonel commanding, and court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, desire, on behalf of the regiment, to acknowledge the kindly and fraternal invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to visit their hospitable city of Boston, in A. D. 1900, as also the more than generous terms in which that invitation has been conveyed by their representative committee.

The pre-eminently cordial terms in which the invitation is expressed impels us with warmth and cordiality to accept a hospitality so generously proffered.

We are profoundly touched by the kindly reference to our efforts to give a hearty welcome to the delegation of our kindred company on the occasion of heir ever memorable visit to the old country in 1896, a visit which has, we venture to hope, been a potent factor in promoting that good understanding which does, and we pray ever will, pertain not only to the two ancient military organizations, but to the entire English-speaking race.

We share to the full the warm feeling of amity so eloquently expressed by your committee as existing between our great nations, and devoutly hope that these interchanges of visits and social amenities may be abundantly fruitful in cementing for all time the British and American people in the bonds of concord and happiness.

We fervently trust that, the Almighty having vouchsafed victory to your arms, will speedily restore to your country his crowning blessing of peace.

COLVILLE, OF CULROSS, *President.*
R. H. NUNN, *Treasurer.*
DENBIGH, *Lieutenant-Colonel commanding.*

COURT OF ASSISTANTS.

LIONEL R. C. BOYLE, *Lieutenant-Colonel.*
WALTER E. WILLIAMS, *Major.*
WILLIAM EVANS, *Major.*
J. S. KENT, *Captain.*
T. L. GREEN.
G. T. CARPENTER, *Captain.*
W. H. HILLMAN, *Honorary Secretary American Committee.*
CHARLES HAMMOND, *Captain.*

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ALFRED FYSON, *Captain.*
EDWIN PRENDERGAST, *Chairman, Estate and Finance Committee.*
WILLIAM ELAM.
THOMAS PERKINS, *Captain.*
FREDERICK FARMER.
FRANK FARRINGTON, *Captain.*
E. H. GIRLING.
JAMES R. MORFORD.
WALTER J. FRY, *Major.*
F. J. STOHWASSER, *Lieutenant-Colonel.*
FRED H. SMITH.
PERCY W. LEGGATT, *Captain.*
F. F. MCKENZIE.
JOHN PASH, *Captain and Honorary Major.*
J. J. KENT.
BROWNFIELD TOLHURST.
W. DIXON.
FRANK B. BELL, *Major.*
ARTHUR BURTON.
B. T. MILLS, *Secretary.*

Arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the visitors were begun at once, a committee of thirty — later increased to fifty — being appointed. A committee of fifty also was appointed by the Honourable Artillery Company. Plans were made at first for entertainment during a visit of about three weeks; but this length of stay was found to be out of the question, the intending visitors feeling that they could not make the trip one that would involve more than thirty-one days' absence from home, and the plans were changed to correspond with their wishes. The personnel of the committees is as follows: —

COMMITTEE OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Captain-General and Colonel:

Field-Marshal H. R. H. ALBERT EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES, K. G., K. T., K. P., G. C. B., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E.

Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding:

THE EARL OF DENBIGH AND DESMOND (late R. H. A.).

Lieutenant-Colonel (2d in Command):

L. R. C. BOYLE (late R. N.).

Majors:

WALTER E. WILLIAMS (Hon. Lieut.-Col.).
WM. EVANS.

President:

The Rt. Hon. THE LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS, K. T., G. C. V.O.

Vice-President:

EDWIN PRENDERGAST, Esquire.

Treasurer:

Major ROBERT HENRY NUNN (Treasurer to American Fund).

W. H. HILLMAN (Hon. Sec. American Committee).

Lieut.-Col. W. H. Baker.
Major F. B. Bell.
Lieut. and Qtr.-Master F. C. Bell.
T. Bell, Jr.
Lieut. A. Burton.
Capt. G. T. Carpenter.

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W. R. Clarke.
W. Dixon.
Capt. H. C. Duncum.
W. Eckstein.
William Elam.
Capt. Frank Farrington.
Major W. J. Fry.
Major A. Fyson.
E. H. Girling.
T. L. Green.
Capt. C. Hammond.
Major W. H. Hayward.
Surg.-Major W. Culver James.
J. J. Kent.
Capt. J. S. Kent.
Major P. W. Leggatt.
Capt. G. A. Marshall.
F. F. McKenzie.
J. R. Morford.
G. R. Ousey.
Major J. Pash.
Major T. Perkins.
F. H. Smith.
Lieut.-Col. F. J. Stohwasser.
B. Tolhurst.
J. Wark.
Lieut.-Col. J. L. Wilkinson.

COMMITTEE OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Chairman.

Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Treasurer.

Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

Clerk.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Capt. Edward E. Allen.
Fred E. Atteaux.
Col. J. Payson Bradley.
Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Joseph O. Burdett.
Caleb Chase.
B. P. Cheney.
Lieut. John E. Cotter.
Lieut. Edward P. Cramm.
Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing.
Col. Charles K. Darling.
Major Laurence N. Duchesney.
James Edgar.
Col. Alexander M. Ferris.
William Firth.
Henry N. Fisher.
Capt. Jacob Fottler.
Capt. James A. Fox.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Lieut. Emery Grover.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
James M. Hilton.
Sergt. Frank Huckins.
Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson.
Major H. G. Jordan.
E. E. Leland.
George H. Leonard.
Sergt. E. Frank Lewis.
Fred McQuesten.
Major George S. Merrill.
George H. Morrill, Jr.
Peter Morrison.
Capt. Thomas J. Olys.
William Oswald.
Sergt.-Major H. W. Patterson.
Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.
*Lieut. Thomas Savage.
A. Shuman.
Col. Thomas E. Sloan.
Col Henry E. Smith.
George L. Stevens.
Sergt. Benj. A. Stiles.
Col. Henry A. Thomas.
Lieut. James M. Usher.
Col. Henry Walker.
Col. Fred W. Wellington.
Sergt. Joseph L. White.

* Deceased.

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THE ANNIVERSARY PROCEEDINGS,

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1899.

Officer of the Day: Lieutenant Albert A. Gleason.

For the first time in generations the Company could not use Faneuil Hall on its June Anniversary. Workmen were busy there, renovating the old structure and strengthening it against the ravages of fire, if, unfortunately, fire should come. This prevented the veterans from making their customary march through the business section of the city on their way to dinner, and caused them to take the Governor under escort in the afternoon at his Commonwealth Avenue residence instead of at the State House. In the morning they assembled at the National Lancers' Armory on Bulfinch Street, the use of which had generously been granted for the day, and in the afternoon dined in the Charitable Mechanic Association's Building on Huntington Avenue.

Despite the temporary change of headquarters, the order of the day's events was the order which usage honored. First came the waking of the members by the reveille. This the Excelsior Drum Corps of Marblehead left Faneuil Hall at 4 A. M. to do. It embraced the business section of the city, the near-by residential streets and part of Roxbury. When the drum corps, its work completed, reached the Bulfinch Street Armory, the Ancients had already begun to assemble. They realized then, even more keenly than at the Company meetings in April and May, the disadvantage of absence from home, as they regarded Faneuil Hall. The Armory was comfortable, every necessary arrangement had been made; but the veterans missed the loved surroundings of so many years. Naturally, the preliminaries were more involved than usual, change of scene making necessary questions where otherwise none would have come; but the programme and its execution were such that this did not result in delay. At 9 A. M. the Staff and the Infantry and Artillery companies marched to the street. There battalion line was formed by Adjutant Brown, and Captain Duchesney took command.

To the inspiring strains of the Salem Cadet Band, which headed the Infantry wing, and of the Excelsior Drum Corps, which headed the Artillery wing, the Company marched through Howard, Court, and Brattle streets, Dock Square, by the north side of Faneuil Hall through Commercial Street, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets to the State House. Governor Wolcott, who was accompanied by Adjutant-

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General Dalton, Surgeon-General Blood, Inspector-General Carter, Commissary-General Appleton and Judge-Advocate-General Hoar of his staff, and Lieut.-Col. J. W. Reilly, U. S. A., was awaiting it there, and escorted by Capt. A. A. Folsom joined the column in the rear of the colors. Then the march was resumed through Beacon Street, Arlington street, Commonwealth Avenue and Exeter Street to the Old South Church, for the annual religious exercises. The morning was all that could be desired, rather too warm, if anything, the ranks were full, and the Company was greeted by many friends as it passed through the streets.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

Applications for admission to the church had grown each year in number and urgency. The church detail had to figure closely to find the needed seating capacity. This detail consisted of Lieut. Emery Grover, in charge, Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Surgeon F. W. Graves, Capt. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Lieut. Albert Lockhart, Sergt. Joseph L. White, Sergt. William Tyner, Sergt. Lyman Boynton, Sergt. Edward Kakas, Sergt. William F. Bacon, Sergt. F. J. Hutchinson, Frank B. Riedell, Robert H. Upham, G. W. Hill, F. E. Atteaux, C. D. B. Fiske, and Capt. George Going. It was kept busily at work from the time of opening the doors to the public, and when the Company arrived many ladies were standing in the aisles, waiting for seats which had been reserved for the soldiers, but which might not be needed by them. Eventually every one was seated, but no more could have been packed in the church. Even the pew reserved for reporters was invaded.

Rev. William K. Hall, D. D., of Newburgh, N. Y., a native of Boston, and a brother of Capt. George E. Hall, Commissary of the Company, conducted the service. He was assisted by Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, of the Second Universalist Church, and by Rev. A. A. Berle, of the Brighton Evangelical Congregational Church. In front of the platform pulpit, on which these clergymen sat, the color bearers draped the national and State colors. Sergt. Joseph L. White directed the music. Assisting him were the Salem Cadet Band, Jean M. Missud, leader, and the following artists: Lester Bartlett, Jewell Boyd, George B. C. Deane. Charles W. Swaine, John L. Ambrose, Charles A. Chase, Walter E. Paine, Sidney Howe, W. B. Phillips, Robert C. Whittier, William T. Meek, J. L. Thomas, Walter E. McPherson, Harry Young, Fred E. Kendall, and George A. Bunton, with Herbert Johnson as conductor; Master Henry Donlon, soprano; Mrs. Kileski Bradbury, soprano, and Howard M. Dow, organist. The order of exercises was as follows: —

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1638. ORDER OF EXERCISES 1899.

OF THE

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

(Corner of Boylston and Dartmouth Streets),

MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1899, AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
Private G. H. W. BATES.
Private PETER MORRISON.
Sergt. JAMES ELLIS.
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Qm.-Sergt. W. L. WILLEY.
Com.-Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

Ex-officio Members.
Paymaster EMERY GROVER.
Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary GEORGE E. HALL.
Asst.-Paymaster GEO. H. ALLEN.
And the COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.

(The Congregation rising.)

"OUR COUNTRY'S FLAG" . . . . . *Herbert Johnson*

GRAND CHORUS.

DOXOLOGY.

(Sung by the Company, Chorus, and Congregation.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

Rev. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

Almighty God, supreme over all and in all, director of worlds and human spirits, we come into Thy presence this morning hour that we may worship Thee in spirit and in truth and find those blessings which ever await the earnest, sincere seekers among Thy children. This old corps has not forgotten through the centuries the house of worship and the God of Nations. Each returning year, in faithfulness it makes its pilgrimage of devotion to the sacred altar, to wait upon the Lord and receive His message. We lift up our thoughts to Thee,

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O God, and our hearts, not only for a personal baptism of life, but that we may beseech Thy blessing in rich measure to rest upon this glorious country. May Thy wisdom direct it. May Thy power control it and Thy love overshadow it. Be Thou, O God, strength, wisdom, and love unto those who sit in seats of authority. Bless Thou especially the President of these United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, and may it be that prosperity and peace shall extend more and more throughout the confines of this glorious land; yea, may the olive branch be carried from sea to sea, from isle to isle, from nation to nation, until amity, tranquillity, concord, and peace shall reign supreme throughout the earth, that Thy kingdom may come and Thy will be done everywhere, even as in Thine own heaven. Amen.

OVERTURE—"MIRELLA" . . . . . *Gounod*

SALEM CADET BAND.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

[Psalm lxvii.]

Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.

"AVE MARIA" . . . . . *Gounod*

MASTER DONLON.

READING OF THE DEATH-ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

By the ADJUTANT.

	Admitted.	*Died.*	*Served.*
Priv. HUGH WRIGHT	March 16, 1896.	June 9, 1898.	2 years.
Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE	May 30, 1864.	June 12, 1898.	34 "
Sergt. CHARLES J. FOX	Sept. 7, 1859.	June 28, 1898.	39 "
Sergt. HENRY W. B. FROST	May 11, 1857.	July 2, 1898.	41 "
Sergt. FREDERICK H. ADAMS	Sept. 22, 1873.	Aug. 15, 1898.	25 "
Col. A. G. ROBINSON	April 28, 1898.	Oct. 1, 1898.	1 "
Priv. GEORGE E. SMITH	May 2, 1859.	Oct. 7, 1898.	39 "
Priv. GEORGE J. CROSS	Sept. 14, 1891.	Oct. 23, 1898.	7 "
Capt. ELISHA H. SHAW	May 25, 1896.	Nov. 24, 1898.	2 "
Priv. JOHN M. LEARY	April 16, 1894.	Nov. 28, 1898.	4 "
Major DEXTER H. FOLLETT	May 28, 1852.	Dec. 2, 1898.	46 "
Sergt. OTIS S. NEALE	May 23, 1892.	Dec. 12, 1898.	6 "
Priv. STEPHEN A. BROWNELL	Sept. 21, 1896.	Dec. 13, 1898.	2 "
Lieut. SAMUEL O. ABORN	Sept. 21, 1856.	Jan. 22, 1899.	43 "
Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE	May 19, 1879.	Jan. 31, 1899.	20 "
Priv. GEORGE YOUNG	June 2, 1862.	March 9, 1899.	37 "
Lieut. CHARLES JARVIS	May 20, 1867.	April 9, 1899.	32 "
Priv. E. HERBERT WHITNEY	May 26, 1873.	May 2, 1899.	26 "
Capt. S. B. DIBBLE	May 25, 1885.	May 27, 1899.	14 "

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"CALLING FOR YOU AND FOR ME" . . . . . *Arr. by Mr. Johnson*

Mr. JOHNSON, Mr. MEEK, Mr. WHITE, and Mr. THOMAS.

TAPS.

"HEAR YE, ISRAEL." (FROM "ELIJAH.")

Mrs. BRADBURY.

PRAYER.

Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

Let us unite together in prayer. Almighty God, Our Father, Who art in heaven, we render thanks to Thee for Thy great mercy and for Thy great goodness manifested toward us throughout all the days of our years, revealed to us in the unspeakable splendor of Thy great providence, vouchsafed to us in the new tokens of Thine eternal and ever abounding love, and ever giving us new demonstrations that we are the children of God, kept in the fulness of the Father's love, governed in the wisdom of the Father's providence, and directed in the supreme judgment of the Father's unalterable law. We ask this morning, our God, that we may receive with meekness the engrafted word of God which is able to save our souls, that as we render to Thee the tribute of our hearts and recognize Thee not merely as the Father of Lights, with whom there can be no variation or shadow that is cast by turning, we may also recognize in Thee the governor and ruler of all the earth, who sits on the circle of the earth and beholds all the inhabitants thereof, who are as nothing before him. May we be able to render to Thee the just and appropriate tribute of children to their Father which is in heaven. May we be able to be appropriately grateful for Thy goodness and mercy toward us, and may we be able, out of a full and reasonable intelligence, to render unto God that tribute of respect and obedience to His will and to His law which shall make us the subjects of His truth and shall make us the messengers of His providence for the spreading abroad of His life and His knowledge and His word through the earth till all the earth shall be filled with the fulness of His knowledge, and light and truth shall be the heritage and property of every man, and no man shall say to his brother, "Know thou the Lord," for all shall know Him from the least unto the greatest, and the glory of the Lord shall cover the whole earth as the waters cover the sea. We ask Thy blessing this morning upon Thy servant, the Commander of this Company, upon the officers associated with him in authority, upon all its membership, upon those who this day have listened to the roll call of those who have passed to the larger life beyond. May we walk softly before Thee, remembering that while we are in the midst of life there lurks about us the shadow of eternal death; and may we walk in fellowship and brotherhood and mutual good-will and kindness and bear one another's burdens and so fulfil the law of Christ. Do Thou bless Thy servant the President of the United States and all associated with him in authority. Remember this day the army and navy of the United States. Wherever they may be scattered over the broad earth and

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wherever they stand for the sovereignty of the United States, wherever they stand as the representatives of the larger ideals of government and life and service represented by this land, may the protection and power and inspiration of Almighty God come upon them and may they stand fast in the faith, quit themselves like men and be strong. Do Thou bless this day Thy servant, the Governor of this Commonwealth. Do Thou bless the officers associated with him in the government of this community. And may the blessing of God, which has attended us through the years past, still attend us, and may God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Do Thou bless Thy servant who brings to us the message of truth this morning. Give his words winged power, that they may pierce to our hearts and minds and life and find reproduction in the greater strenuousness, in the mightier energy and in the more sensitive response to sacrifice which shall be inspired in all our hearts. Forgive our sins, we pray Thee. Remember not against us our failures, our weaknesses, and our short-comings. And may we, in the unity of the spirit and in the bond of peace, walk before Thee in fidelity and honor and truth, brave in all that calls for bravery, faithful and true as becomes the good soldiers of the gospel of Jesus Christ. And for what we shall achieve and for what in Thy grace we shall be called upon to do in service and in love, unto Thee, our God, the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, shall be praise and thanksgiving, now and for ever more. Amen.

RESPONSE — "NOW THE DAY IS OVER" . . . . . *Barnby*

GRAND CHORUS.

SERMON.

By Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D., Newburgh, N. Y.

(A report of the sermon is given as an appendix to this volume.)

"MISERERE" — FROM THE OPERA OF "IL TROVATORE" . . . . . *Verdi*

Mrs. KILESKI BRADBURY and Mr. JOHNSON, and GRAND CHORUS.

ODE. — THE HIGHER PATRIOTISM.

Written and read by Rev. ADOLPH A. BERLE.

O God, in whose Almighty Hand
The earth and sea as nothing are,
To whom there is no native land,
Save rolling clouds and space afar;

Thy kindred are the races all
From tropic sun to polar sea,
Thy gospel is a loving call,
Where'er a child of man may be.

When war's alarms our slumbers wake,
And bathe our hands in crimson flood;
What horrid form does mankind take,
What loss of every human good;

Where then are brotherhood and love?
Where sacrifice and common pain?
Where the sweet grace that oft doth move
Our hearts when under burdens' strain?

Send out into the earth, O Lord,
The Father's pleading, "Be at one,"
Let all the peoples hear the word
Brought by the Father's Elder Son;

Let Peace ring out her tidings clear,
Let native land be wide as earth,
Let every clime have altars dear,
Let every home be God's own hearth.

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May children of a common life
Be one in common love as well;
Their union one of help, not strife,
A larger hope to nations tell.

There are no breeds without the law,
There is no people without God,
Earth's children all the Father saw,
And made all hearts his native sod.

One Father in the heavens above
Begot us to our earth-born race;
One destiny shall make us move
Forever upward to his place.

Be ours a strife of noble aims,
Our victories, Concord's banners high,
Our heroes great, the stalwart names
Of those who point us to the sky.

"AMERICA" . . . . . *Smith*

(The congregation rose and joined in singing.)

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

BENEDICTION.

Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.

And now may the love of God, the grace of Jesus Christ, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all, Amen.

Dr. Hall was congratulated by many, if not personally, at least in conversation among the Ancients, upon the tone and vigor of his sermon.

A short march through Dartmouth Street and Huntington Avenue took the Company, at the close of the service, to Mechanics Building for dinner. The day was intensely hot, and uniforms weighed more than their wearers would have believed possible an hour or so earlier.

THE BANQUET.

Mechanic's Hall, the scene of the banquet, had a gala-day appearance. Flags and bunting, with State coats of arms and seals, bordered the great galleries, and flags almost covered the organ at the rear of the platform and arched the main entrances; flowers decorated the tables. The portraits of Past Commanders, always a prominent feature in

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THE COMPANY AT DINNER.

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Faneuil Hall decorations on Ancients' day, were missing, however. Missing, too, was the big punch bowl. These accessories to the furnishing of the anniversary banqueting hall were stored with other belongings of the Company, awaiting the day when Faneuil Hall should be reopened and the Ancients should be "at home" again. Even more striking than the absence of these familiar objects was the immenseness of the hall in comparison with the size of Faneuil Hall, the four hundred diners occupying but a small part of the former, when they would have crowded the latter. This excess of space was an advantage, for the day was hot, and the banquet occurred at its hottest hours; but it was also a disadvantage, for the enthusiasm which comes from the touch of elbows was in large part lost, and speaking was made harder than usual to the gentlemen who responded to toasts.

Commander Duchesney presided. He occupied the centre seat at a table which stretched the length of the platform. At his right sat Gov. Wolcott. At his left a seat was reserved for Mayor Quincy, who could not be present during the banquet, but who arrived in time for the speeches. Other occupants of seats at this table included: Hon George A. Marden, U. S. Sub-Treasurer; Hon. Jeremiah J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Adjt.-Gen. Dalton; Lieut.-Col. James W. Reilly, U. S. A., Commandant of the Watertown Arsenal; Lieut.-Col. Henry A. Cochrane, U. S. Marine Corps, Charlestown Navy Yard; Department Commander John E. Gilman, of the Grand Army of the Republic; Lieut.-Col. John Black, wearing the costume of the Seaforth Highlanders and representing the British Navy and Military Veterans; President George H. Wemyss, of the Scots Charitable Society; President George Jepson, of the British Charitable Society; Rev. William K. Hall, D. D., Chaplain of the Day; Rev. Edward A. Horton, Rev. Luther T. Townsend, D. D., of Washington, D. C., Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Rev. William H. Ryder, of Gloucester, and Rev. A. A. Berle, Past Chaplains; Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, Historian of the Company; and the following Past Commanders: Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Gen. Augustus P. Martin, Col. Henry Walker, Col. Henry E. Smith, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Capt. James A. Fox, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Capt. William Hatch Jones, and Capt. Thomas J. Olys. Col. A. A. Stevenson, remembered pleasantly by every Ancient who went to Montreal, as the Commander at that time of the Montreal Field Battery, entered the hall shortly before the speeches began, and was greeted cordially. Guests other than those already named included the following:

Capt. Edward T. Brown, Seventh U. S. Artillery, Fort Warren; Surgeon-General Robert A. Blood and Col. William C. Capelle, of Gov. Wolcott's Staff; Lieut.-Col. Walter F. Peck, commanding Second Corps of Cadets, M. V. M.; Capt. Doris A. Young, Lieut. George Proctor, and Clerk Charles Waugh, National Lancers, M. V. M.; Capt. Charles P. Nutter, First Heavy Artillery,

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M. V. M., Recorder of the State Examining Board; Adjt. H. Bradford Lewis, Paymaster H. B. Clapp, Surgeon-Major J. F. Harvey and Veterinary Surgeon F. H. Osgood, First Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.; Lieut. Alfred Mudge, First Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.; Col. Herbert Bliss and Adjt. Frank S. Patterson, Newport (R. I.) Artillery; Maj. Louis R. Cheney and Lieut. Fred R. Bill, Governor's Foot-Guard, Hartford, Conn.; Major J. Alonzo Green, Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.; Gen. L. A. Grant, who commanded the First Brigade, Vermont Volunteers, in the Civil War; Gen. Curtis Guild, Jr., formerly Inspector-General on the Staff of Gen. Lee, U. S. V.; Col. A. G. Shephard, of Richmond, Va., who was Adjutant, Thirty-third Massachusetts, at the charge of Lookout Mountain; Major George Hibbard; E. P. Preble, Assistant Adjutant-General, G. A. R.; Capt. George Going, Lieut. John C. Dalton, Sergt. Aaron K. Loring, and Edwin Warner, members of the Company; Luke R. Landy, State Camp Ground, South Framingham; William H. Flowers, Adjutant-General's office; Thomas J. McLaughlin, janitor, East Armory; Hon. Ernest W. Roberts, member of Congress; Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Gen. John W. Kimball, State Auditor; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, Sergeant-at-Arms, Massachusetts Legislature; Hon. A. A. Maxwell, State Senator; Aldermen Wilbur F. Adams, William Berwin, Franklin L. Codman, John L. Colby, Frederick W. Day, Edward W. Dixon, and Edward W. Presho; J. Mitchell Galvin, City Clerk; John F. Dever, Clerk of Committees; F. W. Howard, Arthur E. Anderson, and Daniel A. Casey, who, as architects in the service of the city, were engaged upon the renovation and repair of Faneuil Hall; Otis H. Luke, President of the Central National Bank; Cyrus J. Hatch, President, Benjamin F. Plumley, ex-President, and B. F. Southwick, Secretary, Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange; H. H. Watson, President, and A. L. Knox, Superintendent, Charitable Mechanic Association; Rev. C. W. Fritts, D. D., of Fishkill, N. Y.; Hon. W. T. Willey; Hon. Joseph B. Maccabe; C. E. Osborne; F. F. Hassam, of Hyde Park; H. T. Jaques, of Kansas City, Mo.; George Francis, James S. Cassell, and Samuel A. Lincoln.

At the request of Commander Duchesney, Rev. Dr. Hall invoked the Divine blessing. He said: —

"Our Heavenly Father, source of all life, giver of all good, we pray that Thy blessing may now rest upon us, upon this fraternal reunion and festivity, upon these provisions of Thy goodness. May we be strengthened by them for Thy service. And for these and all Thy gifts will we now and ever be truly grateful."

Then nothing interposed between the diners and their dinner. The clatter of knives and forks mingled with the hum of conversation, and social intercourse proceeded at a rapid rate. The Salem Cadet Band, after itself dining, occupied the balcony and discoursed patriotic airs. Its first selection, "The London March," brought every man to his feet, recalling the eventful days of 1896, and suggesting what was likely to happen in 1900, when the English Company was expected in Boston. The menu was as follows: —

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... MENU ...

Hot Bouillon in Cups. Toast Sticks.

Boiled Salmon, Green Peas.
Dressed Lettuce. *Radishes.* *Cucumbers.* *Olives.*

Sauterne.

Roast Sirloin of Beef, Dish Gravy. Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce.
String Beans. *Asparagus.* *Delmonico Potatoes.*

Cream Fritters, Benedictine Sauce. Potted Pigeon.
Soft Shell Crabs, Tartar Sauce.
Potato Croquettes.

Claret.

Bouché of Sweetbreads. Chicken Croquettes.
Spaghetti. Lobster Salad. Fried Chicken, Maryland Style.

Strawberries with Cream. Sultana Roll, Claret Sauce.
Frozen Pudding. Sherbets. **Moet & Chandon.**

Variety of Ice Cream. Cake.

Oranges. Bananas. Pineapples. Apples.
Cheese. Crackers. Coffee.

The Commander called the Company to order at 2.30 P. M. and opened the post-prandial exercises. He said: —

COMMANDER DUCHESNEY.

Your Excellency, Guests and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — We are gathered here to-day to celebrate the Two Hundred and Sixty-first Anniversary Dinner of our corps. The first Monday in June, in accordance with ancient custom, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gather about them their friends and honored guests, to perpetuate the memory of their predecessors through patriotic utterance and eulogy for those who builded this organization on so substantial a foundation. So, to-day, in behalf of my command, I bid all our guests here assembled a most hearty welcome. [*Applause.*]

One year ago the country embarked on a war with Spain, the end of which could not be foreseen; but thanks to the patriotism of our people and the valor of our Navy and Army, our foe was vanquished, and to-day we are again at peace with Castile. Our corps did not take part in this contest as an organization, but many of our members, as individuals, were represented in the various regiments that were organized by our Commonwealth, and it is with pride that we record the fact that every one of them did his whole duty to the lasting honor of his State, of his nation, and this old organization. [*Applause.*]

By reason of the war and the fact that we have had no permanent home for almost a twelvemonth, the Company had to give up its drills, and the intention of the Commander to increase the efficiency of the command in this direction, as expressed early in this administration, had to be abandoned. However, the *esprit du corps* has not departed from us, and to-day we are not far away even in the tactical work of a military organization.

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Our financial condition is excellent; interest in the corps is, as always, enthusiastic, and our strength has recently been decidedly increased by the admission to membership of a large number of our fellow citizens, including many members of the active militia and those who served in the volunteer forces of the national government. [*Applause.*]

During the past year we have lost a number of valued comrades and friends by death; peace to their ashes.

The visit next year of the parent organization, the Honourable Artillery of London, [*applause*] is, and has been for some time, a subject uppermost in our minds, and is looked forward to with delight by all of our members, and when our guests step foot upon our shore we will not forget the never-to-be-forgotten welcome they gave us in London in 1896. [*Renewed applause.*] The arrangements for the reception and care of our coming guests have been placed in the hands of a solid, substantial, and wide-awake committee of our members, with full powers to do all things possible for the comfort and pleasure of the English visitors. [*Applause.*]

I will say but little more. We have invited several gentlemen, who are present, to speak to the several toasts, and we are all anxious to listen to them.

You, Comrades of the Ancients, I want to thank, one and all, for your courtesy and patience towards me during the year now closing as well as for your effective support. I shall ever cherish in my memory the honor you did me a year ago.

I also desire to return my heartfelt thanks to those officers, Lieuts. Innis and Usher and Adjt. Brown, whom you elected to serve with me the past twelve months. They have been most efficient and earnest in the discharge of their duties, and to them I owe more than I can fittingly express here. I commend them all to the future consideration of the corps.

I also wish to tender my thanks to Capt. Fottler and the members of the Fall Field Day and Anniversary committees for faithful and efficient services done.

I wish to make one other statement before presenting the Adjutant. For nineteen consecutive years one member of this Company carried the colors. He has been in ill health for some time, but he is present to-day. I ask every gentleman to rise and drink to the health of our friend, William F. Bacon. [*The toast was given an enthusiastic response.*]

I now have the pleasure to introduce the toastmaster of the day, Capt. J. Henry Brown, the Adjutant. [*Great applause.*]

ADJUTANT BROWN. Boys, there is one thing I wish you all to remember. The Commander has invited distinguished gentlemen here to address you and answer to the various toasts. Unless you keep quiet they cannot be heard. This is a hard hall to speak in and most everybody is afraid of it. Please pay strict attention, because I am not going to inflict any more trouble on you after to-night.

First regular toast: —

The President of the United States.

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee.
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee, — are all with thee!"

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[*The band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and Ancients and guests rose and cheered vigorously.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the sentiment which has been expressed by the toastmaster is one that every true American can well respond to. It is not my intention on this last chance which I have to preside over you to make any lengthy remarks in introducing the speakers, as they are so well known to you all. It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you, to answer for the President, one who bared his breast to bullets from '61 to '65, an old veteran of the war, the Hon. George A. Marden, Sub-Treasurer of the United States. [*Cries of "Good," and great applause.*]

HON. GEORGE A. MARDEN.

Mr. Commander and Soldier Fellows, — It is a big thing to be the president of seventy millions of people and of a country that at the latest advices belts the world. [*Voices, "Right," and applause.*] It 's a bigger thing to hear the assertion that the "hearts and hopes, and prayers and tears, and faith triumphant o'er their fears," of the oldest military organization in the world are his. [*Applause.*] Hearts? They are trumps. [*Laughter and applause.*] And the hearts of the Ancient and Honorable gentlemen, two hundred and sixty-one years old to-day, every one of them, which have beat from that time to this, are a guarantee to the President of the United States that he is all right [*cheers*], no matter what happens.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery heart is something to be found nowhere else except in Boston. [*Applause.*] Its aorta, its auricles, and its ventricles are filled with the surging of the "rich, red blood" which is made only on a recipe found in Lowell. [*Laughter.*] It was, I think, it must have been, an Ancient and Honorable Artillery heart that the Psalmist spoke of when he said, "The hart panteth for the water-brooks" [*laughter*], and if it does n't find enough in the water-brooks for satisfaction, it can take some less natural and more artificial fluid, which some people have labelled "Extra Dry." The heart of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is here. [*Applause.*]

It is supposed to be one of the chief functions of the Assistant Treasurer at Boston, — *and* Custodian [*laughter*] of that dignified but exceedingly dilapidated and dirty old building down in Post Office Square, — it is considered the chief function, I say, of that official to "speak for the President of the United States" when the Collector of the Port and the Postmaster of Boston are both absent. I am here to-day, therefore, to say, in behalf of William McKinley [*great applause*], and more especially in behalf of the President of the United States [*renewed applause*], that he fully appreciates the assertion that your hearts are all with him.

Your hopes! There is n't so hopeful an organization in the world as you [*Laughter and applause.*] Optimism is written on every countenance; it speaks from every mouth. You are all in favor of getting the best there is, and you get it. [*Applause.*] And the President of the United States — how it swells my heart with pride for once to rank the governor of the Commonwealth! [*applause*] — the President of the United States, speaking through his humblest represen-

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tative, bids you God-speed, and a continuation of the hopes which are with him.

Your prayers! The prayers of a member of the A. H. A., — I hope the President won't mix it up with the A. O. H. — [*laughter*], not but what the A. O. H. is as good as the A. H. A., but it is not as old, — the prayers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen are "fervent" — I would I might say "effectual," and perhaps they are This is only a cursory remark. But to have the prayers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery with the Administration, is to have not only the strongest battalions, but the strongest backing to them.

And the "tears"! When strong men weep something is the matter, but I have seen men here to-day old enough, veteran enough in service of all sorts, to have been as hard as steel, whose eyelids, trembling with emotion, showed that weeping and they were not strangers altogether.

"Our faith triumphant o'er our fears!" No wonder triumphant when the faith is so gigantic, and the fears so infinitesimal. But the faith of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery is something for the Administration to swear by. [*Applause.*] "Confidence is a plant of slow growth," as I learned in my copy-book days; but confidence is the marked characteristic of the Ancient and Honorable Artilleryman, and he is a confidence man in every proper sense [*laughter*]; but when there is duty to be done, such duty as devolves upon this organization on Election day, or when he meets his compeers on the other side of the water, the confidence of the Artilleryman is sublime. He never loses it.

Once a farmer had a calf. The calf was in the barn-yard with the cow. It was uneasy. It tried every time there was a disturbance in the road to get over the wall. The farmer expostulated with it. "Bossy, stay with me. You are sure of good living, shelter in the winter, plenty of good Jersey milk. Stay with me and don't get uneasy." The calf did n't hear to it. One day a young bull ran by the yard, and the calf got so excited that he jumped over the wall and followed the bull. The farmer went after him and said, "Bossy, come back; you are making the mistake of your life. You must not lose confidence in me. Come back and be my own good, quiet Bossy." The calf did n't respond. The farmer got out of breath, leaned up against the wall and said, "Well, go it, gol darn you, go it, but you will find about supper time to-night that that thing you are following ain't your mother by a darned sight." [*Great laughter and applause.*] I am not going to make any application of this. If you don't see it, it is n't necessary. [*Laughter.*]

But the confidence which your fellow citizens have in you — and let me broaden my representation for the moment, and speak for the average people of Massachusetts, instead of for the Administration, and say the confidence that we, the people of Massachusetts, have in the A. H. A., is not to be exceeded by that in any institution in Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] And why should n't we have? You are not handsome, all of you. [*Cries of "What!" "Oh."*] I must tell the truth. Your uniforms are variegated, and I suppose that there are as many as fifteen kinds of Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen, from the insignia which you wear; but why should n't we have confidence in you? There never has been a war that you did not take part in, and next year when the great American people are put on their taps to show to John Bull's representative what Boston is, and what America is, there are no men in the whole of the world to whom we can point with the satisfaction we can to you to show them.

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[*Applause.*] Boston ranks every other city in the Union, and you are required, — I speak now both for the Administration and the people of Massachusetts, yes, I add the people of the country, — you are required to show yourselves amply able to show the John Bulls who come over here that their hospitality to you can be exceeded by your hospitality to them. [*Applause.*]

You know that my toast, one of the finest gems of Massachusetts poetry, not only belongs to you but to everybody in this country. "Our hearts, our hopes." "Our!" Who is "Our" but the American people? You cannot find an anti-jingo so utterly given up to his idols as not to join with you in cheering and endorsing that toast. And when the President of the United States, the head of this great country, is trying to do his duty, not only to our people but to everybody else, who is there that shall say him nay, and deny that his heart and hopes and prayers and tears and faith triumphant o'er his fears is with the man at the head of affairs? [*Applause.*] I have only this to say, that this country can only command the hopes and prayers and tears and faith of its people by doing justice to everybody, and that justice, I claim, is the central figure, aim, and purpose of the present President of the United States. [*Great applause.*]

Second regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

"The riches of the Commonwealth
Are free, strong minds, and hearts of health,
And more to her than gold or grain
The cunning hand and cultured brain."

[*The band played "Hail to the Chief," and the entire company rose and cheered enthusiastically.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, it needs no introduction from me to present to you the gentleman who is to respond to this toast. Anything that I might say would be decidedly stale. Therefore, in order to have this toast have its full effect, I will refrain from saying any word of eulogy of our excellent Governor, Roger Wolcott. [*Prolonged applause, followed by three vigorous cheers.*] Gentlemen, you will give your attention to Gov. Wolcott. [*Renewed applause.*]

GOVERNOR WOLCOTT.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — This is the fourth time that I have had the privilege of extending the greetings of the Commonwealth at the annual meeting of this ancient association. I congratulate you, gentlemen, and I share somewhat in my own congratulations, that this will be the last time in which I shall have that privilege [*cries of "No,"*] — in which I shall have that privilege officially. [*A voice, "Senator Wolcott."*]

It seems to me that the best proof of the truth of the poet's words, with which this toast has been introduced, is to be found in the affection and loyalty of every son of Massachusetts to the old Bay State. [*Applause.*] It shows that the "riches of the Commonwealth" are the free, strong minds of her patriotic citizens, that the "hearts of health" of her voters contribute at the present time, as they have contributed in the past, to the glory and fame of the Commonwealth. The son of Massachusetts, whether within her own borders or travelling elsewhere

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would not feel that loyalty and affection if it were simply for the gold or the grain, for the numbers of her population, for the accumulated wealth of her citizens, for the piles of buildings representing her commercial or industrial interests; but that feeling is stimulated by the knowledge of the cunning hand of her mechanics and of her inventors, and the cultured brain of her educators, of her men of letters, of her historians and her poets.

Thirty-six hours ago it was my duty, and a duty that I performed with mingled feelings, gentlemen, of regret and satisfaction, to prorogue the Great and General Court of 1899. [*Cries of "Good," and applause.*] The research of the geologist has shown that in the stratified sandstone of the Connecticut Valley the different strata show the subsidence of the high water mark of year after year or of century after century, and embedded in those strata are here and there a stick or a pebble or some substance of no import or interest; but here and there, as it is exposed, is seen the great foot-print of some beast or bird of a prehistoric time, and that foot-print remains. The Legislature of each year in this Commonwealth heaps up a great body of laws and statutes, and he who shall come after with the insight of the historian, and bearing in his hand the chisel of research, will find many pages, perhaps, of little or no permanent interest, but here and there he will find the mark of a statute that has made an era in the legislation of the Commonwealth. Far be it from me, gentlemen, to compare either the Legislature as a whole, or any individual members of it, with one of those prehistoric beasts or birds with an impossible and unpronounceable name, usually ending in saurus, and yet I think the simile holds good, and I believe that no Legislature has yet sat in the State House of this Commonwealth that has not left here and there through the Blue Book of the year some permanent act of value to the educational liberties of this Commonwealth, to the civil responsibilities of the citizens, and to the permanent good and benefit of the Commonwealth. [*Applause.*]

We hear from time to time, and I might almost say all the time, criticism of President or Congress, of Governor or Legislature, and it is wise and just that such criticism should be made, provided only that it is not the mere expression of partisan resentment or opposition, that it is not the mere expression of that thoroughly un-American and untrustful spirit that is ever ready to condemn without cause those who are elected by the people. That sort of talk is common and is rife, but I believe that it does injustice to our system of government and to the many men that sit in every Congress and in every Legislature, who bring to the performance of their duty high ability, earnest purpose, and an absolutely conscientious desire to serve the public whom they represent. [*Applause.*]

The Governor, gentlemen, is not, however, permitted to feel lonesome, even after the Legislature adjourn. They left the State House late Saturday afternoon. Early Monday morning the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston places its mandate upon the Governor and picks him up at the State House and carries him down to its annual religious services, and then brings him to this hospitable repast and finally expects from him something like eight speeches on the Common at a later hour in the afternoon. As I marched down Beacon Hill this morning and observed, with an eye perhaps improved and instructed by certain militia camps that I have had the honor of attending, the appearance and bearing of the files directly in front of me, I could not help reading the date upon the cartridge boxes that hung upon their backs and that swayed to and

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fro with an entire absence of uniformity of motion [*laughter*], that could only be compared to the swaying of the branches of a forest when struck by a high wind. [*Laughter.*] As I read upon those cartridge boxes the date "1638," I could not help remembering that each one of you, in his cartridge box, carried the history of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts [*applause*]; yes, gentlemen, and it might almost be said of the United States, — of the early colonies of this country and of the United States of America. When you had the right to assume that date, — and it has already been said that every one of you is two hundred and sixty-one years old, however deceptive the present appearances may be, — since that hour you have followed down the entire history of this little colony, from the day of small things down to the present year, when the Commonwealth numbers two millions and a half, when it is no longer a petty colony skirting the Atlantic, but is a great Commonwealth, whose fame has passed into the regions of the world and to the uttermost parts of the earth. You have followed down all the struggles, all the wars, all the trials that have marked that progress, step by step, with bloody footsteps, as was the march of the soldiers in Washington's army during the winter at Valley Forge. It would be useless for me, even did time permit, to attempt to speak to you of the French Wars, of the Indian Wars, of the War of the Revolution, of the War of 1812, when we taught the great naval power of the world that we too had master skippers and had gunners that could steer their ships and fight their guns with a skill and a valor that was surpassed nowhere in the world. [*Applause.*] I could follow that progress down through the war with Mexico, through the great and portentous four years' struggle to maintain the nation that our fathers had founded, and then down to the present war, which has bidden the oppressive power of Spain to retire forever from the Western Continent. [*Applause.*] In all that history, gentlemen, this organization has had its honorable part. The list of your officers, of the members during all these years, has been a list of the good citizenship of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. It is an honor and pleasure to-day to remember that your commander at the present time is no toy soldier [*applause*], who won his shoulder straps in time of peace, but that he can show a record in the War of the Rebellion that must be to him and to those who come after him the proudest possession of his life. [*Great applause.*]

Gentlemen, in the ceremonies that attend this anniversary meeting of your organization, it has always appeared to me, and the impression was reinforced this morning, that you do well to invoke upon your organization and upon the Commonwealth which you in some part represent, the blessing and favor of Divine Providence. I like to go with you to that cool and sacred church, and to listen there to the eloquent addresses that are annually made to you by distinguished preachers, who are brought hither to add to the interest of the day. I like to listen, and it is with a thrill that I listen, to the roll-call of the dead during the past year, recited to the ruffling of the drums and to the bugle's call to taps. I like to see the brilliant banner of our nation and the fair white flag of this Commonwealth grouped together before the altar. Those flags may take from that holy altar some new significance of consecration; and believe me, gentlemen, that no sacred altar but may take some added sanctity from the blended folds of those flags, so long as they represent the conscience, the heroism, the enlightenment and the civilization of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts and of the United States of America. [*Great applause.*]

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It is true, that in comparison with the honors that you heap upon your commanding officer, the Governor of the Commonwealth occupies but a humble and insignificant position before you. [*Cries of "No."*] I mean to prove my statement, gentlemen. I have had some experience of entering upon this office; the experience of laying down the office is but a short distance before me. I have yet to learn that the Governor of the Commonwealth, in entering upon his office, has placed in his solemn keeping any insignia of office, or that in retiring he lays them down or has them removed from him by the Adjutant General of the Commonwealth in order that they may be hung upon the more fortunate neck of his immediate successor. In the ceremonies that are to take place upon the Common, your Commander will approach me, and after an eloquent speech, which has been carefully rehearsed before [*laughter*], and of the substance of which, at least, three years' experience has taught me something, he will inform me that he is ready to surrender the insignia of office. At that important and thrilling moment, I shall issue orders to my Adjutant General to approach your retiring Commander, to release from his neck a certain gorget, of the use of which, unless it be as an inverted shaving dish [*laughter*], I have no knowledge, and with some fumbling and proved incompetency, the Adjutant General will at last succeed in detaching the chain and restoring it to my hands. The next duty that will devolve upon the Adjutant General is an easier one. I shall notify him to receive from your Commander the other insignia of office. That other insignia, or insignium, or whatever it is, will be a complicated arrangement, somewhat recalling a battle axe, somewhat recalling a spear, perhaps from its use more strictly recalling a walking stick, and that also he will receive from the hands of your out-going Commander and will treasure carefully until I request him to present to your newly-elected Commander. Now, gentlemen, I say that no such form of ceremony attaches to the induction into office of the Governor of the Commonwealth.

But, gentlemen, as I recall the two hundred and sixty-one years of the existence of this association, I can but remember that it was only two years before the formation of your association that the little foundation of Harvard College was laid on the Charles River, and that, with that exception, there are either none or not more than one or two associations existing on this hemisphere that can claim an equal antiquity. This nation, since I had the honor of meeting you a year ago, has taken upon itself certain great responsibilities, in the path, I believe, of its national duty, responsibilities that could not have been foreseen even one short year ago. This people must approach those responsibilities with a faith that is greater than fear, with the confidence that destroys anxiety, and with the high determination that there too, wherever the flag carries us, that there too this nation must rise to the height of its great duties and great responsibilities, must show that to-day, as in the past, the United States of America has the virtue, the manhood, the courage, the high resolution to meet honorably and to its own credit and to the glory of God any and every responsibility which is placed upon it to bear. [*Cries of "Good" and great applause, followed by three cheers for Gov. Wolcott.*]

Third regular toast: —

The City of Boston.

"Let the eye wander freely as it will,
Landward or seaward, all is beauty still."

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THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, with this toast to the City of Boston, as it was with the toast to his Excellency, the gentleman whom I will call upon to respond needs no introduction from me. Therefore, it is my great pleasure to introduce to you his Honor Mayor Josiah Quincy of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

MAYOR QUINCY.

Mr. Commander and Fellow Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — Like his Excellency the Governor, I have become somewhat familiar with this occasion through attendance in three former years, and equally with him, while I regret the severance of this official relation of representing the city upon this occasion, I look forward with pleasure to being able next year to sit upon the floor as a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company (*applause*), which I am sure will be very much more agreeable to me, and I have no doubt to you, than to be obliged to sit on this platform and make a speech (*cries of "No"*).

I think that what might be called the heavy oratory of this occasion has been very adequately and fully supplied by the representatives of the United States and of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. You will not expect from the city of Boston any high flights of eloquence, because the theme scarcely offers that inspiration which is presented to our minds by the thought of the great nation under which we live, or of the proud Commonwealth of which we are citizens. A municipality is only a public corporation, owing its being to the action of the sovereign authority of the State, and maintaining its existence and exercising its functions according to the will and according to the statutory direction of the power which creates it; yet the city of Boston has had such a long life since it was first created a local corporation, and has enjoyed so much of distinction as the capital city of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, has gained so much of prestige, I think we may claim, through the various movements in education, in philanthropy, in charity, with which it has been associated in its past history, that even the name of our city may well inspire in us something of high thought and give us something of an ideal to set before our minds.

The toast this year refers to the external appearance of the city of Boston, to the beauty of its natural position, sitting upon these hills and lying upon the shores of this beautiful harbor. It was no doubt the beauties and attractions and advantages of the position which attracted the early settlers to Boston and made them choose this ground upon which we stand as the site of what was to be the capital city of their Commonwealth. It took no very discerning eye and no very great insight in order to see and to realize the natural advantages, attractions and beauties of the position, and of the harbor. Those advantages, those beauties, which the early settlers saw without being changed by the hand of man, remain to-day, changed very greatly it is true, — developed, improved in many respects by the work of two centuries and a half; but still the Boston of 1899 remains in its external aspects, so far as its position goes, so far as its harbor goes, very much the same as the Boston which existed at the time when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was formed. Everything that man has contributed to the situation, to the building up of the habitations of this great city, has indeed altered the external aspect of things; but the rich con-

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tribution of nature, — and that, after all, is the reason that Boston is here as a great city to-day, — that remains, and I am glad to see that the language of the toast calls to our minds the natural beauties and advantages which we still enjoy, as our forefathers enjoyed them before us. What nature gave us to build upon we have endeavored to develop and to beautify to some extent, and to improve and adapt to the wants, the complicated and multifarious wants, of a great community of half a million of people. That has been no easy task, and what we see in the Boston of to-day represents no small amount of labor, of toil, of planning, and of the expenditure of money.

We stand at the close of the nineteenth century; and I confess for myself that, while I am interested in the Boston of the past, while I like to look back upon such an occasion as this to the Boston of early days and to the simpler conditions that existed in the time of our forefathers, I look forward with still greater and keener and more intense interest and curiosity to the Boston of the future, to the Boston of one hundred years hence; and I wonder what this great city will be at the close of the twentieth century, and what our successors and our descendants will have to tell at that time of a century of growth and achievement and of added building up of a great municipality upon this beautiful natural site. I believe that the problems of the future are going to be very largely the problems of great cities, because the interests of mankind are centering more and more in great centres of population; and everything that concerns their life, their trade, their commerce, their government, their works of philanthropy and charity, plays in our day a very important part in the civilization of the world. I believe that we may well pride ourselves upon the external beauties of Boston and her magnificent natural harbor, upon her beautiful park system, created largely by the hand and the labor of man; but I believe also that the natural beauties and the artificial beauties of Boston should only serve to symbolize in our minds those inward and ideal beauties which we may well attach to the ideal municipality; that they should serve to inspire us to make what the municipality stands for, what it does, correspond in the highest and the best degree with these natural and artificial beauties of its situation. While I am proud of our harbor, proud of our park system and our beautiful parkways, our Common and Public Garden, and the public grounds, squares and playgrounds throughout the city, I am more proud, I confess, of what Boston is, — of what Boston is doing in the way of progress, in the way of those kinds of progress which make for the relief of distress, for the uplifting of humanity, for making the community do more and mean more for its humblest and its poorest members. Whatever we may say of the nation or of the State, they must remain in a degree somewhat remote from the people. It is the local government, the municipality, which reaches out its hand directly to the people, and comes more closely in contact with their every-day interests than any other government can possibly do. And so I confess that I am chiefly interested in the Boston of the future, for what she will mean to those who live within the limits of this fair city.

Mankind has gained in our day a great command over the forces of nature. The spread of science, the growth of invention, the development of business organization and of manufactures, has vastly increased the wealth of the world. The problem of the twentieth century, I believe, will be that of securing a more general and a more equitable distribution of the benefits which flow from wealth, from the possession of great resources. We can see that problem in process

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of solution in our day. We can see that the obligation of the community, which must be expressed through the municipal corporation to a great extent, towards all of its members, to do what it can as an organized body for their welfare and for their good, is becoming more and more recognized. I am sure that when our descendants meet here to celebrate the three hundred and sixtieth anniversary of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which no doubt will go on through the centuries, they will be able to say that the Boston of their day is even more beautiful than the Boston of to-day, and that it stands for still more in the way of education, in the way of charity, in the way of philanthropy, than the Boston of this closing year of the nineteenth century. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. The Governor has announced his intention of retiring. I now propose three cheers for the Governor. [*The cheers were given enthusiastically.*]

Fourth regular toast: —

The Army of the United States.

"We have tested them by fire and we know that man is great,
And the soul of man is stronger than is either death or fate.
And where'er our bugle calls them, under any sun or star,
They will leap with smiling faces to the fire test of war."

[*The band played "Hail Columbia," and the company applauded and cheered.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to answer to this toast, I wish to introduce that old veteran of the war and officer of the Regular Army, the gentleman who makes our great gun carriages at Watertown. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Lieut.-Col. J. W. Reilly of the United States Army.

LIEUT.-COL. J. W. REILLY.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — It is not well for an army or a navy officer to talk too much these days. [*Laughter.*] What he says is not believed at home, but is taken up abroad, and I don't know but that the Prince of Wales, your great friend, may take exception to some of my remarks. [*Applause, and a voice.* "*He won't.*"] The subject I have given to me, the Army of the United States, reminds me of what a distinguished statesman of Massachusetts said at one time in the United States Senate when called upon to defend his own State: "There she stands; she speaks for herself." "There she is; view her for yourself." I can't give the exact words. But there is the United States Army; in the Philippines, in Porto Rico, in Cuba, wherever you want her there she is. [*Applause.*]

Possibly the reason that a member of the much abused staff corps is invited here to-day to reply to this toast is because all the fighting men are out there, or that the staff corps have come through the war all right. It is very easy to abuse people that do their business and don't blow. The staff corps of the army, I refer particularly to the engineers and ordnance, have placed every one of your fortifications along your whole coast in first-class condition since thirty days before the war with Spain commenced. There is not one of your harbors that is not to-day impervious to any navy in the world. But, as I said, the great American people have not got the faculty of listening to professional men, army

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officers, about their own business; they would rather take the word of the member from Oshkosh or Mr. Bailey of Texas in regard to the necessities of appropriations for the army, than of all the professional men in the army.

I have but one more remark to make. As I said before, it is not advisable to say too much. Somebody may be getting a *bordereau* on me, for aught I know But I am happy to say that the staff corps of the army does not much resemble the staff corps of France; it does not persecute innocent men. [*Applause.*]

I thank you, gentlemen. [*Applause.*]

Fifth regular toast: —

The Navy of the United States.

"But heroes, too, were these,
Who sentinel'd the seas."

[*The band played "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and the audience applauded vigorously.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I will call upon a gentleman to answer to the Navy, one who is not really a naval man, but one who comes next to it. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Lieut.-Col. Henry C. Cochrane of the United States Marine Corps.

LIEUT.-COL. HENRY C. COCHRANE.

I thank you, gentlemen, for your kindly greeting. A distinguished gentleman on this platform told me to-day that when you got warmed up it was a very hard matter to speak to you, to make one's self heard. I should infer from what I see that you have not yet gotten fairly warmed up. [*Laughter and applause.*] Another distinguished gentleman, who is now sitting very close to me, said that he had the honor of being present when this magnificent hall was first dedicated to public uses, and that upon that occasion he discovered that it was rather difficult for one to make himself heard, and that Mr. Edward Atkinson went to the other end of the hall and visited different parts of it to see where one could best be heard. Since then Mr. Atkinson has discovered a new method of making himself heard. [*Laughter and applause.*]

When I heard the distinguished clergyman from New York State treading upon the ragged edge of imperialism to-day, I was reminded of a conclusion that was forced upon me just about one year ago this month. While all the excitement described as jingoism was going on in the capital at Washington, I, in common with you and all other citizens profoundly interested in everything that appertains to the welfare of the nation, watched day by day, not one journal alone, but several, morning and evening, to see what was to be the outcome. I was with the President in feeling, in thought, that is, that it became us as men of arms professionally to follow the advice of William Tecumseh Sherman, and stand so long as possible upon the side of peace. I hoped that some solution of the difficulty would be found which would prevent us from going to war. We had posed, as you know, with great success, as the apostles of arbitration; we had, in the city of Geneva, Switzerland, placed upon record the first of the great triumphs in behalf of peaceful settlement of international difficulties, and I was in hopes that it might be seen proper for us to live up to our traditions. But it was

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otherwise. Affairs drifted rapidly to the brink of war and then over the cliff, and the explosion came, and I got exploded with the rest.

A telegram came: "Send two non-commissioned officers and twenty men at once, for active service, equipped for the South, the West Indies." The next day another came to detail twenty more. A battalion of marines was being mobilized at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. While I was getting those men ready that afternoon, a telegram came for "the old man" to go too, and that night he went. [*Applause.*] He did n't have time nor opportunity to decide whether he would go or not; he packed his little "grip" and he started. Before the proclamation of war was announced to the country, we had left the magnificent harbor of New York amid the plaudits of tens of thousands of people, who covered the great Brooklyn bridge like bees, and were sailing on the broad Atlantic. One week from that day we were to have been in Cuba. There are gentlemen here who know, perhaps, from personal observation, the harbors to the westward of Havana, — Mariel, Marianao, and Bahiahonda. We were destined for one of those. Admiral Sampson had called for us by wire, two thousand marines. Well, we had not them to send, but we did the best we could. When we got to Key West to report our presence ready for any duty, along came a cablegram. Dear old Cervera had cut loose from Cape de Verde and was coming, no one knew where, but to some point in the West Indies. That little circumstance prevented us from being, within one week from the time that I received that first telegram, in the presence of Gen. Blanco, whom we subsequently found had placed upon record his intention to wipe us from the face of the earth, if it took the whole garrison of Havana to do it. Sixty thousand men was the estimate of the garrison of Havana at that time.*

You remember the rest. Seventeen days were consumed in towing the monitors going to San Juan. When they got there Cervera did not materialize, but went on to Curaçao and from that back to Santiago. Then came another despatch, "Hurry to Santiago," and we went. We arrived on the 10th day of June, landed in a very few minutes after we arrived, went to work pitching tents and preparing to take charge of the harbor, where we could have a coaling and repairing station and a place for ships to bring ice, beef and other stores. The Spaniards allowed us to work calmly, peacefully. We slept pretty well that night. The next morning we resumed operations and had a fairly good camp established when, at five o'clock, a volley of Mauser rifles was heard, and instantly there fell two men, killed outright; more men than we lost in the two great historic battles of Manila and Santiago. [*Applause*]. Gentlemen, the application of this remark is in this: When I pulled myself together and realized that the boasted Spanish squadron of magnificent ships was destroyed off Santiago in about an hour, and that Dewey finished the Philippine fleet at two sessions, altogether consuming about five hours, without losing a man killed, I said, "Never mind what public opinion may be nor how it is divided, the great Jehovah is conducting this operation." [*Applause.*] "God is with us, and it is n't necessary for us to think; we must go on and fight it out." We went on, and you know the result. You have heard your Governor and others, and I think the great mass of men agree with them, say that the flag, having

* The speaker explained later that this reference to Cervera was in token of gratitude for his great assistance to our side by invariably doing the wrong thing.

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been hoisted, should remain, at least until there is sufficient and very excellent reason for lowering it. I cite this, gentlemen, not to enter in the slightest degree upon anything political, but somewhat in the nature of a witness standing before you who was compelled to reach his conclusions by the logic of events.

Now, if you will allow me, I want to say something a little more local. More years ago than a generation, in 1863, I had the pleasure, and a very proud, great pleasure it was, of coming to Boston with a guard of marines for duty on the United States ship "Niagara." Many of you may remember when the "Niagara" was here, the largest ship in the Navy, and one, on account of her connection with the opening of Japan and with the laying of the first cable, that we were extremely proud of. I was here but a few hours, being obliged to return to Washington, but during that time managed to make an ascent of the famous monument on Bunker Hill, and there got impressions of Boston which unhappily were not renewed for many years. I came here again in 1879, at a period which to me in retrospect is one of intense interest. All of the great men, who have done so much to invest this city with its literary character, were then living, and within the limits of one month I had the pleasure of meeting them all, except Mr. Whittier. This was to me especially interesting. Wendell Phillips was also living then, and it may seem very, very strange to you all when I tell you that I am the last man who ever spoke with William Lloyd Garrison in his own house. [*Applause.*] I spent several hours with him, in a very memorable conversation, a great deal of which bore upon Edward Everett, Charles Sumner, and Abraham Lincoln.*

I intended asking a question when I commenced to speak but everything has been so intensely interesting and diverting that I had almost forgotten it. I wanted to ask if it ever occurred to you how much, how very much we are creatures of circumstances. I, for instance, started out in life to study medicine. My ambition was to be first a physician, then a professor in a medical school, and I think that was the *ultima thule*, the end of my ambition. Echoes of a gun fired in Charleston Harbor changed all those plans, and to the echoes of that gun fired at Sumter I am indebted for the pleasure of being with you to-day. [*Applause.*] I should probably have been now an old doctor in a country village, with a brokendown phaeton travelling round. In those days it was $1 a visit when you went in a wagon and fifty cents when they came to the office, so you see I did not go into it for greed; there was nothing mercenary about it. But there came greater pleasures. At Gettysburg, when Mr. Everett made his great oration, I happened to be only six or seven feet from him and Abraham Lincoln, who next got up and said to the people assembled, what have become household words, about "the government of the people, by the people and for the people." Few men are left who were on that platform.

Again the circumstances. Years later I came to Boston for a tour of duty, but had not shaken down when I received an order to go to Paris for the Exposition of 1889. I found the Honorable Whitelaw Reid, United States Minister. I had then upon my shoulders a larger contract than Captain Brown and your committee have placed upon me to day, and that was to represent the whole United States Navy. We were the only people there who could be in any sense

* Mr. Garrison went to New York immediately after to see a daughter off for Europe the next day, and was taken ill and died in that city.

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called web-footed, and we had it all to look out for. I said to Mr. Reid, "While we are here I should like to do something to recognize the great services of Lafayette." He said at once, "I am with you with all my heart. What do you want to do?" "First confer with the family of Lafayette and see if it will be agreeable to them." This conference was had and they said it would be extremely agreeable to them. On the fourth day of July, we marched to the grave of Lafayette, deposited wreaths of flowers, fired volleys, by permission of the Prefect of the Seine, and had the good fortune to graft upon French customs that of our Grand Army of the Republic, which has been continued to the present moment. So far as I can learn, every year some delegation of Americans has gone to repeat the floral part of that ceremony. The Senator, grandson of Lafayette, and last of the male line, made the address and since has passed away.

Again the circumstances. You have upon this list of toasts, fortunately, but two lines for the navy:

"But heroes, too, were these,
Who sentinel'd the seas."

My presence here, gentlemen, in this capacity is another accident. The Admiral (Picking) was expected to address you, but not being very well, I believe, was unable to attend. While I cannot speak for the heroes with so much propriety, I have done a great deal in the other direction, and I fancy most of you have too, and that is the "sentinel" business. For thirty-eight years I have had the cloth of my left sleeve in touch with a soldier or a sailor. When I see you here I feel that every man with a brass button is a comrade of mine, and the friend of every man who wears a brass button another comrade. I am extremely thankful to be able to say that the Governor spared me much salt water talk when he referred to the skippers, most of them New England skippers, who gave the navy its first start and made that reputation which their successors have felt it incumbent upon them to maintain. With Farragut, Dewey learned his trade. It was my pleasure to be with Farragut, but it was not my opportunity to be with Dewey, which I should have greatly enjoyed. [*Applause.*] A few weeks ago in Washington I heard a private letter quoted in which Dewey said that he was afraid to come home; not afraid of the Spaniards but afraid to come home. He has heard so much away out in Manila of what you have in store for him, what you are going to do for him, that he is actually afraid to encounter it. I beg you when he comes to be merciful to him and to remember that what has happened to him may happen to a great many others, not exactly, you understand, in the same direction, but we may live to be sixty years of age, as he did, without being particularly conspicuous or prominent, and then the tide may run flood and some bright day we may find ourselves elevated to some position of eminence and of usefulness, not only to our own generation but to those that follow us. [*Applause.*]

Sixth regular toast: —

The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

"And our friendship last long as love doth last,
And be stronger than death is strong."

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THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, before I call upon the next gentleman to answer to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, I will read a cablegram from the Twenty-one Club, saying: —

LONDON, 18th.

Hedges, Faneuil Hall, Boston.

Hearty congratulations from Twenty-one Club and President to Fifteen Club and Ancients. THOMAS PERKINS.

Gentlemen, we will never forget the memorable visit of our corps to London in 1896. You have all heard more or less of what we thought of the splendid reception which we received upon that memorable occasion. I am sorry that we have not got one of those gentlemen present here with us to-day to respond to that toast, but we have another gentleman, who is a veteran of the English Army, one of our own citizens. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Col. John Black of the British Navy and Military Veterans. [*Applause and three enthusiastic cheers for the Honourable Artillery Company.*]

LIEUT. COL. JOHN BLACK.

Capt. Duchesney, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Gentlemen, — In responding to the toast of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England, one cannot but feel honored by the selection, yet, you must realize that the time limit allowed cannot admit of justice being done to such an ancient and fruitful theme as is contained in the history of this honorable corps, one whose lineage and traditions appeal with the greatest force and deepest fascination to all subjects of the British Crown, whether in the British Isles, India, Australia, or Canada; and it can with truth be said that the interests attached to the Honourable Artillery Company of London extend throughout the wide world, — its oldest military body. Gentlemen, think of an uninterrupted career, stretching away back to the days of the "Merry Monarch," Bluff King Hal, in 1537. It has witnessed the overthrow of empires and kingdoms, the rise and fall of new ones, and the advent of the greatest republic the sun ever shone upon. When through all these, we trace the history of this honorable body, we find it "aye ready" to willingly support law and order; not alone to do its duty on festal and state occasions, but to support the civil power in times of tumult and disorder. The fact of the Honourable Company of London being the only military body outside of the British Parliament that is under the direct control of the British Sovereign, and can be called out without the consent of Parliament, makes it, as it were, the "Royal body guard." Its child, reared under the star-spangled banner, is "a guard of the liberties of freemen." The visit next year to this continent of the parent organization is only welding stronger the ties that bind together those of one blood, speech, and common interest [*applause*], that together will ultimately dominate the globe. [*Applause.*] These friendly meetings go farther than any power of written treaties ever will. [*Applause.*] A union of hearts will ever be stronger than the cold, calculating sentences of trained diplomats. It was a Yankee captain at the "Taku Forts," in China, in 1860, who went to the rescue

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of the British tars, with the excuse that blood was thicker than water. "All honor to his memory." [*Applause.*] We who have lived in the grand old Bay State, under the shadow of the codfish, know well your generous hospitality, and once tasted it can never be forgotten. The world is amazed at the grandeur of your preparations for the reception of this honorable corps, and in your far-famed hall, we will again pledge a friendship that "God grant may never be broken." [*Applause.*] So let us now

"Fling them out to the breeze,
Shamrock, thistle, and rose,
And the Star Spangled Banner unfurl.
With these a message to friends and foes,
Wherever the sails of peace are seen
And wherever the war wind blows."

As the commander of the youngest military organization on this continent, I desire to thank you, on behalf of my comrades, who have shed their blood on every battle-field under the British flag, for the honor and opportunity you have given me of addressing the second oldest military organization of the world on behalf of the oldest military organization of the globe, the Honourable Artillery of London, England. [*Applause.*]

Seventh regular toast: —

The Grand Army of the Republic.

"There are none who e'er may question
Why they marched and why they sung;
That old flag was saved in glory,
By their deeds it may be flung."

[*The band played "Marching through Georgia," and the audience applauded vigorously.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, the toast of the Grand Army of the Republic is one which is not only a pleasure to all old soldiers, but it is always a pleasure for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to listen to an old soldier, especially a representative man. I have the honor and pleasure to introduce to you to answer to the Grand Army a comrade who lost one arm for his country and who is well able to respond to the toast. I will introduce to you the Department Commander of Massachusetts, John E. Gilman. [*Three cheers for Commander Gilman, "an old North End boy," and great applause.*]

DEPARTMENT COMMANDER JOHN E. GILMAN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: I thank you for this cordial greeting to-day. I want to tell you that the courtesy that you have shown to twenty thousand Ancients and Honorables of the Grand Army of the Republic is acknowledged by them with gratitude. They are ancient now because time has whitened their hairs and bent their forms, blanched their cheeks and weakened their limbs. They are honorable because

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they bared their breasts in battle for an honorable cause. [" *Hear, hear*," *and cries of* " *Good*"]. Your Toastmaster says: —

" There are none who e'er may question
Why they marched and why they sung;
That old flag was saved in glory,
By their deeds it may be flung."

There *are* none who may question why they marched. It is apparent to the whole world. They marched to prove to the people of the world that a republic " conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal " can endure. They marched to good effect. They proved that the land established by our forefathers, aye, by the very men who were members of your association, could long endure. It has endured. It has endured because of the patriotism and pluck of the men of the Grand Army of the Republic. He tells you that that flag was saved in glory. Oh, you men know how much glory was attached to that flag when we saved it. Many of you are members of the Grand Army of the Republic. I am surrounded by them, right and left. Your commander, your first lieutenant, your adjutant and others are members of that grand order. They saved that flag in glory. They can tell you, my friends, how that flag was saved. [*Applause.*] He says, too, that by their deeds it may be flung. My friends, were it not for their deeds, the flag to-day could not have been flung in the Antilles, it could not have been flung in the Philippines. Dewey never could have carried the flag into Manila were it not for their deeds. [*Applause.*] Sampson never would have dared to attack the fleet of Cervera were it not for the deeds of the Grand Army of the Republic. [*Applause.*]

My friends, the Grand Army of the Republic, as represented by myself, sends its greeting to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It recognizes the fact that in all these years, aye, in all these centuries, you have preserved the military spirit in our city and in our State. [*Cries of* "*Good*," *and applause.*] It recognizes the fact that you have sent out into every war in which the nation has been engaged, brave and patriotic men, who never came back but with an honorable and glorious record. It holds out its hand to you to-day as one brave soldier holds his hand out to another, and congratulates you on this auspicious event in the history of your company, and wishes you prolonged life and increased glory. [*Great applause.*]

Eighth Regular Toast: —

The Chaplain.

" He went not with the crowd to see the shrine,
But fed us by the way with fruit divine."

[*The band played* "*Coronation*," *and the audience cheered.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast, we have with us a gentleman from a neighboring State. He is a Boston boy, educated at Yale; removed to Newburgh, N. Y. I saw fit, and it was a pleasant duty for me, to appoint him the chaplain for the year. I have great pleasure in introducing to you the Rev. William K. Hall, D. D., Chaplain of the Ancients. [*Applause.*]

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REV. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts, — I recognize the authority of this voice that calls on me to respond to this toast and in a soldierly spirit of obedience I rise, but it is not to make a speech. The hour is too late and you are too weary. I desire, however, to express my gratitude for the high honor conferred upon me in my appointment to the chaplaincy of your company. It is an illustrious roll of clergymen to which my name has thus been added.

I must confess to not a little surprise, mingled with admiration, that so many linger here to give such respectful hearing to the last words to be spoken after the exhausting duties of this intensely hot day. In expressing this surprise to the adjutant just before I arose, he remarked "They know that if they stick it through, they will have a clear title to mansions in the sky." I would not risk impairing that title for any of you by making a speech. [*Laughter.*] But there is another and an all-sufficient reason why I do not respond to the toast. I really do not know what it means. I have asked the toastmaster, and he says he does not know and that I must find out for myself. Evidently the word "divine" caught the eye of the one exploring the realm of poetry for these toasts and he concluded that the lines would be appropriate for a toast by the chaplain. "Fruit divine." What does it mean? It seems to have a classical smack, and I judge that some of you may be able to derive its meaning. [*Applause.*]

Mr. Commander, from my childhood days the Ancient and Honorable Artillery has been a household word in my home. Some of my near kindred have long been devoted, enthusiastic members of it. So when this distinguished honor of its chaplaincy came to me, many old, pleasant memories were revived. I have thought often to-day of the religious services of your anniversaries in the years long ago which I attended, little thinking then that the day would come when I should be privileged and honored to follow those who had thus served you. Though I live at a distance from you and shall be unable to attend your frequent social gatherings, be assured that you have my warmest regard [*applause*] and my sincere wishes for your continued prosperity. [*Great applause.*]

Ninth regular toast: —

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

"For Freedom, for Truth, for the land of our Fathers,
May the Ancients be found till the heavens shall fall."

[*The band played "Should Auld Acquaintance."*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, to respond to this toast I will call upon a gentleman whom perhaps you never met before. I will introduce to you the Rev. E. A. Horton. [*Continued applause.*]

REV. E. A. HORTON.

Mr. Commander, Members of the Company, Conversational Coteries and Liquidating Circles [*laughter*], — Give me your ears. [*A voice, "You shall have them."*] Remembering the name of the toastmaster, I have to say that he has

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done us up all *brown*. [*Cries of "Good," and a voice, "Not yet."*] I wish to say that this is a sort of test to find out the temperature of this place, as a test to find out how you can stand the ordeal that is coming upon you in the other world. [*Laughter and applause.*] I have been hot, but this is about the hottest time I have ever had. It is a hot time in this town. I have watched the Chaplain of the day to see whether he illustrated a brief story I have in mind. A boy was watching a clergyman hammer on a trellis. A refractory vine did not take its proper place. The clergyman, with his usual innocence, thought the boy was interested in agriculture and similar things, and he said to the boy, "Why, you seem to be very much interested in what I am doing in tacking up this vine." "Oh, yes," said the boy, "I was waiting to see what a minister would say when he hammered his thumb." [*Laughter.*] I have been waiting to see what Chaplain Hall would say under the infliction of this heat, whether he would use Biblical language, but I won't tell you what it was.

It strikes me, gentlemen, that this is about the thing to say now. There was a man, a chairman, who did not have the accomplishments of Brown and Duchesney, who tried to move thanks for several speakers, and he got flurried and he said, "I move you, ladies and gentlemen, that the thanks of this meeting be given — be given — be given to those who have so ably listened to the speeches of the afternoon." [*Laughter and applause.*]

I have this sincere and earnest word to say, because I know the hour for the drum and fife to sound has come. I want to testify here, as I have so often at other times, in legitimate response to this toast, that the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have always been able to show what has impressed our visitor, the Chaplain of the day. This constituency, no matter what they do, no matter how happy they are socially, are able to observe the "three R's," — response to noble sentiments, respect to those who come here to represent organizations and States, and reverence in their heart core for whatsoever is truly noble and great. [*Great applause.*] Those are the three R's which are engrained in the typical member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

In the other minute that I have and with what emaciated voice I have got, — wait, there is a Columbiad looking at me. Merrill will speak to you soon and spread his royal voice in the recesses of this cavern. I want to say, gentlemen, that when we gather annually we want to remember what you have created and established, — types, glowing, victorious, symbolic types of American citizenship. I will give you quickly the mention of three to summarize all. You have had commanders that have led the column with invincible character and repute. Take, for instance, an example drawn from mercantile life. Can I mention a better one than Gen. Lawrence, who sits here to-day? [*Great applause.*] You have had at the head of your marching procession another type, representative of culture, of scholarship, the American gentleman, Robert C. Winthrop. [*Applause.*] And as another kind you have seen, with martial bearing and lofty mein, men at your head who represented genuine military prowess, like Gen. A. P. Martin. [*Applause.*] These are samples of standards and types. But beyond men shine the definitions, the significance of your organization, that you have desired to uphold in the past. Public spirit, patriotism, progressiveness, — these have beat at your heart's centre. And may I say that it is this Company that has had the notable and most powerful pulpit of any organization in the

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country? Think of the illustrious names that are on your roll as chaplains! Why, the honor is dazzling. There is a scramble, there is a lying awake nights, of ministers to know whether they will be honored by the selection. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, my five-story collar has wilted, I am submerged in my boots, but I have enough animation to say that I appreciate the recurrent courtesy you so constantly pay to me, a humble, plain parson. I feel, and I say it genuinely, that when I am in your midst I touch the elements, the safeguards, the prophetic portions of American hope and destiny. [*Applause.*] Along a glorious path you march, with banners unfurled, your archives accumulating, your repute spreading over the water, your good deeds multiplying. The caviller and the doubter put their fingers on their lips when they come to know the due importance and truly patriot significance of what you represent. Go on! Go on! There are the two flags, the white one of the Commonwealth, the beautiful varied one of Old Glory. March on! march on! and teach the younger generation what it is to guard our altars, to interpret the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, and to land triumphantly our civilization higher and higher. [*Great applause.*]

Tenth regular toast: —

The Press.

"Beneath the rule of men entirely great
The pen is mightier than the sword."

[*The band played "America." The audience applauded.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing to you to respond to the last toast, Major George S. Merrill, Past Commander of this Company. [*Applause.*]

MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL.

Mr. Commander, Fellow Ancients, and Friends, — It is a bold man indeed who dares follow at a session of the Ancients or any other session, Chaplain Horton in an address. I dislike apologies, and yet I feel that I owe you one, because I know you are saying, "Friend, why cometh thou in hither not having on a wedding garment?" [*Cries of "Oh."*] Well, the fact is, I fished out of the cedar chest a few days ago my Ancients' wedding garment, and I found that, probably owing to the growing of my wings, I could not wear it and it was then too late to remedy it.

I am going to accentuate and make practical my apology to you by making the shortest speech of the afternoon. Why don't you applaud that? [*Applause, and a voice, "Don't want to."*] I knew what you would do; it is not altogether complimentary, but I knew just how you would respond. In fact, I am only here as a sort of a substitute, and you gray-haired and bald-headed fellows who happened to be in the Union Army know how the men who wore the Union Blue disliked a substitute. Last Saturday afternoon the Commander came to me and said that he had invited three distinguished journalists of Boston to respond to this toast and each one had declined and he wanted me to fill the gap. "Well," I said, "that is not altogether flattering to my pride, but, however, if there is any place anywhere and any time that in my poor way I can serve the Ancient and

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Honorable Artillery Company I am willing to be put in, even as a substitute." [*Applause.*]

The press is the toast. If one of those distinguished journalists who had been invited had responded, he would have given you a dissertation upon the power and the duty and the responsibility of the American press. I am going to do, especially at this hour, nothing of the kind. I will simply express, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the recognition and the gratitude we have to the press for all the kindliness which they have given us in the years that have gone by. They have sent to us their brightest and their best representatives and we have had reports of our proceedings unequalled by any of like gatherings in this Commonwealth. Whatever of growth and of progress we have made we are largely indebted to the press of the Commonwealth and of the country. May the press go on in their high duty, in defending right and opposing wrong, in being a powerful and forceful factor in elevating humanity, advancing the interests of mankind, and as they are to-day, ever in the years of the future, the firm ally and friend of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. Gentlemen, we arranged with the Governor a week ago to take him under escort at his house at a quarter of five. We want to keep our promise. He has another engagement and wishes to get through as soon as possible. We have several other gentlemen here whom we would like to listen to, but cannot, for we should be in line now. Therefore, gentlemen, you will get ready and form on the street.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Re-forming in Huntington Avenue, the Company marched to 173 Commonwealth Avenue, the city residence of Gov. Wolcott, and took the Governor under escort. It then continued the march to the Common, for the election and commissioning of officers.

Entering the Common near the parade ground at 5.20 P. M., it took up position with its right near the Charles Street entrance, Gov. Wolcott being escorted from the line to a tent erected for him on the northerly side and directly opposite. To the left of that tent was a second one, for the use of the Staff of the Company; to the right were one thousand chairs, occupied almost entirely by lady friends of the members, and on either side, stretching far in the distance, were crowds of interested spectators, admitted by ticket, standing outside the rope which marked off the ground for the military evolutions. A detail from Battery A, Light Artillery, M. V. M. (Lawrence), fired the salute as the Governor appeared, and also fired salutes for the incoming and retiring officers.

The proceedings were a novelty to visitors and thoroughly familiar to Bostonians. Gov. Wolcott, accompanied by Gens. Dalton and Blood and Cols. Capelle and Bradley, of his staff, and by Commander

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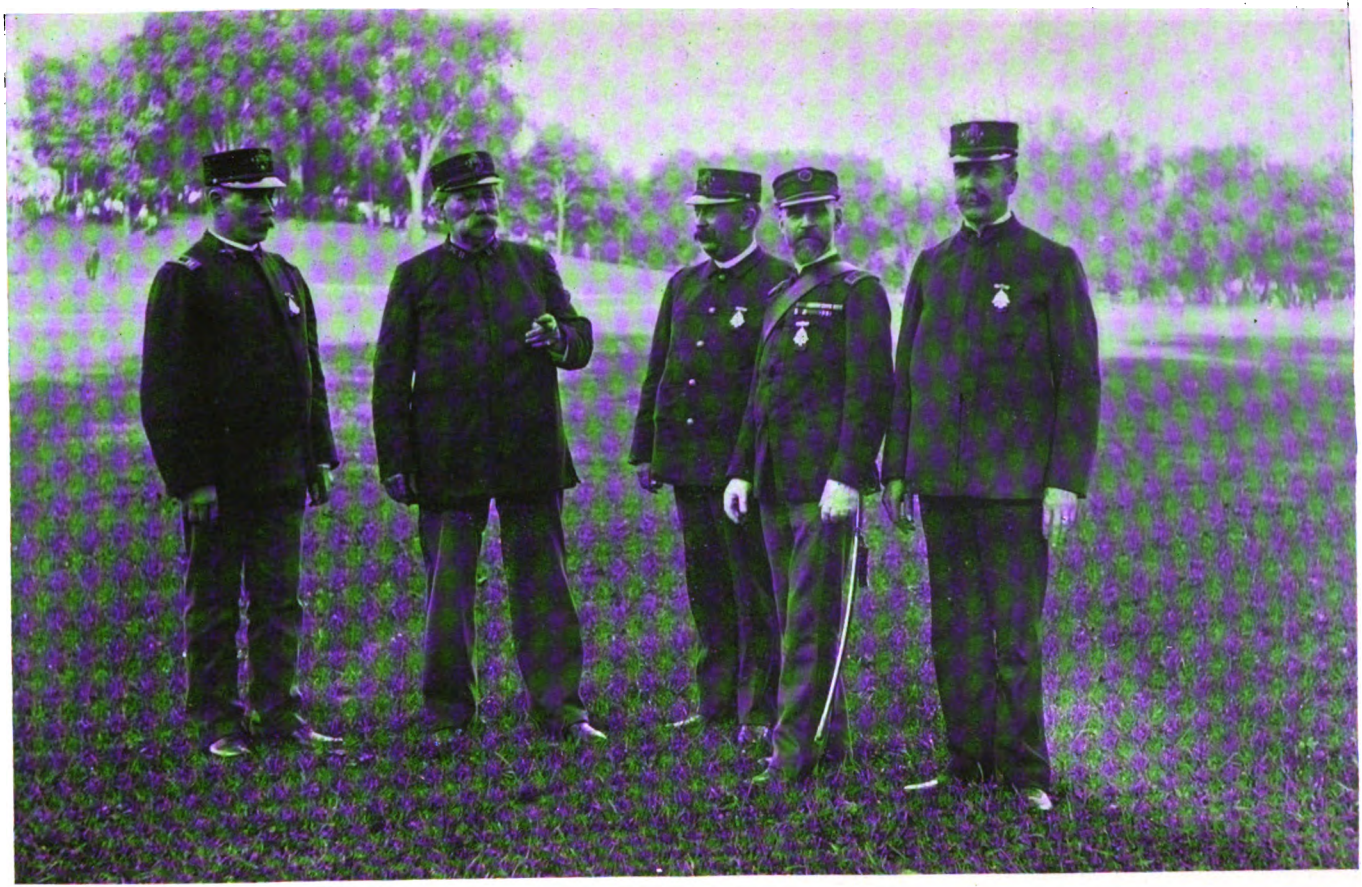

SOME OF THE WORKERS.

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Duchesney, inspected the Company. Then the Governor returned to his tent and the Company marched past him in review. This was followed by a drum head election. Forming square at their original position, the Ancients balloted on a drum head for officers, their action confirming the nominations they had previously made and resulting as follows: —

Captain. — Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM, of Boston.
First Lieutenant. — Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS, of Boston.
Second Lieutenant. — GEO. E. ADAMS, of Boston.
Adjutant. — Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP, of Auburndale.
First Sergeant of Infantry. — FRANK P. STONE, of Roxbury.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — SILAS W. BRACKETT, of Roxbury.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — WM. L. MILLER, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — THOS. W. FLOOD, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — W. FRED SKILTON, of Charlestown.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — RICHARD W. BATES, of Cambridge.
First Sergeant of Artillery. — JOHN A. EMERY, of Boston.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — JOSEPH HUBBARD, of Roxbury.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — BENJ. COLE, Jr., of Marblehead.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — WM. OSWALD, of Lawrence.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEO. M. POTTER, of Roxbury.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WM. A. MASON, of Roxbury.
Treasurer and Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, of Dorchester.
Commissary. — Capt. GEO. E. HALL, of Dorchester.

Adjt. Brown reported this result to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton; Adj.-Gen. Dalton reported it to the Governor; and the Governor sent word to the waiting organization that he was ready to commission the officers it had chosen. To the booming of the cannon, one, two, or three guns, as rank required, the officers whose terms had expired marched across the parade ground and resigned their commissions, the newly elected ones following as their predecessors returned and receiving their emblems of authority. Each addressed the Governor; each was addressed by the Governor. The speeches follow: —

REMARKS OF THE RETIRING COMMANDER.

Your Excellency, — This is the fourth time that I have crossed this field, twice to receive and twice to resign my insignia of office. I want to thank you, sir, for the courtesy which you have shown me at all times, and I want to assure you that it will be the greatest pleasure of my life hereafter to know that I was commissioned on both occasions by Roger Wolcott, the Governor and Commander in Chief. I now return this badge of office, and gladly retire to the ranks and resume my place by the side of comrades and friends.

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GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Major, — The Commonwealth remembers your valiant service in the War of the Rebellion. It has watched with interest your service as the Commander of this ancient and honorable Company. It regrets your retirement at the present time, but is sure that the Company, following its past history, will go on and prosper under new leadership. Gen. Dalton will receive at your hands the insignia of office, and I can assure you, Major, that you carry back to the militia service that you will still render the Commonwealth the best wishes of the Governor. [*Applause.*]

Capt. DUCHESNEY. Thank you.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED COMMANDER.

Capt. Cramm, — I have been informed that by the election recently held you have been placed in the position of Commander for the coming year of this ancient and honorable Company. I congratulate you upon receiving the votes of your fellow members of the corps. I congratulate you upon the honorable position to which you have been elected. Gen. Dalton will place in your hands the insignia of office for the coming year.

COMMANDER CRAMM'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I am deeply sensible of what you have said to me to-day, and also for the strong proof of the good-will of my comrades in calling me to assume the duties of the highest office in this command. In accepting this badge of my office, I am not unmindful of the responsibility it conveys, as my duties in subordinate offices of this command have acquainted me somewhat with the difficult duties of that of the highest. I am fortunate in having the path in which I am about to tread lighted by examples of service faithfully performed by those who have marched before; and if within the coming year I am mindful of those examples, I trust that when I return to you or your successor this badge of my office, I shall have performed my official duties to meet your entire approval, and also that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF LIEUT. INNIS UPON RESIGNING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — According to the ancient customs of this corps, I now resign my commission as First Lieutenant of the Company. It is a great pleasure to me to have the opportunity to turn it back into the same hands from which I received it. I trust that I have performed my duties to the satisfaction of your Excellency and my comrades.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Lieut. Innis, — It was a great pleasure to me a year ago to present you with the insignia of office at the time of your election as lieutenant of this ancient and honorable Company. I now, in accordance with the prescribed custom of the company, receive back from your hands the insignia of office, and I can assure you that you carry with you the best wishes and thanks of the Commonwealth. Gen. Dalton, will you take the insignia of office from Lieut. Innis?

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GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Huckins, — By the votes of your fellow members of this corps you have been elected to the honorable position of its Lieutenant. I congratulate you personally; I congratulate the corps. The Commonwealth is sure of your faithful and efficient service. Gen. Dalton will present to you the insignia of office.

LIEUT. HUCKINS' REPLY.

Your Excellency, — It is an honor to be elected First Lieutenant of this Company; it is an honor and a pleasure to receive the commission from your hands. I shall endeavor the coming year to fulfil my duty as I see it, and I hope that I may do some good for the Company. The repairs on Faneuil Hall, its renovation, the repairs on the State House, the repairs on the Old South Church, call to my mind that this Company, older than any of these buildings I have referred to, may possibly need some renovation and repair also, and I hope that if I see anything of that nature I may take hold and do some work towards that. Your Excellency, yesterday, in attending church, I heard a sermon, from which I may derive benefit, possibly, to the effect that men should not stand in public places and boast of what they have done or what they intend to do, but should go about their work silently and let their acts speak for themselves. So, your Excellency, when I return to the line, I hope my acts the coming year may speak well for what I have done.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUT. USHER UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — One year ago to-day I received a commission from your hands as Second Lieutenant of this Company. I have endeavored to do my duty. The laws of our Company require that I should resign to-day my commission, and I herewith comply with same, trusting I have filled the office to your satisfaction.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Lieut. Usher, — It seems but a short twelvemonth ago since I had the honor of presenting you with the insignia that marked your election as Second Lieutenant of this honorable body. I now receive them back from your hands after a year of service, which, I am well assured, has been creditable to you and an honor to the Commonwealth.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Lieut. Adams, — Accept my congratulations on behalf of the Commonwealth upon your election as Second Lieutenant of this Company for the coming year. It is an evidence of the confidence and respect of your fellow members, and I think I can assure you that the best wishes of the Commonwealth will follow you in the performance of your duty.

LIEUT. ADAMS' REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your kind words, and I shall endeavor to do my best, and hope that it will be to your satisfaction and also to that of the Company.

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REMARKS OF ADJT. BROWN UPON SURRENDERING HIS COMMISSION.

Your Excellency, — For a year I have held this badge of office, which I now return to you, hoping that I have merited your approval and the approval of my comrades.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REPLY.

Adjt. Brown, — I receive with regret the evidence of your office which you now return to the hands of the Commonwealth, from which you received it one year ago. I congratulate you upon a year of faithful and successful and, I hope, agreeable service.

GOV. WOLCOTT'S REMARKS TO THE NEWLY-ELECTED ADJUTANT.

Adjt. Knapp, — Having been elected on the present occasion an officer of this ancient body for the coming year, your name will be added to a long list stretching back into the past, of able and honorable men. I am sure that your name will be an honorable addition to that list. I congratulate you upon your election.

ADJT. KNAPP'S REPLY.

Your Excellency, — I thank you for your very kind remarks, and I trust that I may be able to so fulfil the duties, that at the expiration of my term of office I may be entitled to the commendation both of my State and of my comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

This closed the day's formalities. The Company escorted Gov. Wolcott back to his residence and then marched to Mechanic's Building and was dismissed. Before the formal order to break ranks was given Commander Cramm spoke a few words of congratulation. He said: —

Gentlemen, I wish to express to you my thanks for the large turnout you made this afternoon after the banquet. It is not often we see the organization so largely represented on the afternoon parade. And, again, I wish to express to you my gratification for the large number represented and the excellent soldierly appearance of the command.

Just after ranks were broken, Lieut. George H. Allen, in accordance with annual custom, presented Commander Cramm with a bouquet for his wife. The presentation was made on behalf of a member of the Company.

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ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

PARADING JUNE 5, 1899.

SALEM CADET BAND (35 pieces) JEAN M. MISSUD, *Leader.*
Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK, *Band Guide.*

Major LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, *Commander.*

Flankers to Commander.

Capt. JOHN G. WARNER. Capt. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.

Orderly to Commander.

Lieut. WILLIAM H. HENNESSEY.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Capt. J. HENRY BROWN, *Adjutant.*
Capt. GEORGE E. HALL, *Commissary.*
Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *Paymaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster.*
Dr. FRANK W. GRAVES, *Surgeon.*
Dr. HORACE E. MARION, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. GUSTAVUS F. WALKER, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Dr. JOHN F. KENNY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D., *Chaplain.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Col. HENRY WALKER, *Chief of Staff.*

Past Commanders.

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE. Capt. THOMAS J. OLYS.
Col. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Chairman.* GEORGE H. W. BATES.
PETER MORRISON. Sergt. JAMES ELLIS.
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.

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HONORARY STAFF — *continued.*

Brig.-Gen. T. NELSON HASTINGS, Governor's Staff, New Hampshire.
Col. A. A. STEVENSON (retired), Montreal, Canada.
Col. HERBERT BLISS, Newport (R. I.) Artillery.
Lieut.-Col. HENRY C. COCHRANE, U. S. Marine Corps (Charlestown Navy Yard).
Lieut.-Col. JAMES W. REILLY, U. S. Marine Corps (Watertown Arsenal).
Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE, 4th Maryland Infantry.
Lieut.-Col. A. M. FERRIS.
Major J. ALONZO GREEN, Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester, N. H.
Major LOUIS R. CHENEY, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.
Capt. EDWARD T. BROWN, 7th U. S. Artillery (Fort Warren).
Capt. CHARLES C. NUTTER, 1st Massachusetts Heavy Artillery.
Capt. DORIS A. YOUNG, Troop A, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.
Capt. CHARLES W. KNAPP.
Lieut. FRANK K. NEAL, Troop A, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.
Adjt. H. BRADFORD LEWIS, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
Paymaster H. B. CLAPP, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
Surgeon-Major J. F. HARVEY, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
Vet.-Surg. F. H. OSGOOD, 1st Battalion Light Artillery, M. V. M.
1st Lieut. ALFRED MUDGE, 1st Battalion Cavalry, M. V. M.
1st Lieut. FRED R. BILL, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford, Conn.
1st Lieut. EDWARD P. CRAMM.
Sergt. FRANK HUCKINS.
Sergt. GEORGE E. ADAMS.
Lieut.-Col. JOHN BLACK, British Navy and Army Veterans.
Commander JOHN E. GILMAN, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.
A. A. G. EDWARD E. PREBLE, Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Lieut. William O. WEBBER, *Acting Sergeant-Major.*
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
FREDERICK H. PUTNAM, *Hospital Steward.*

OFFICER OF THE DAY.

Lieut. ALBERT A. GLEASON.

On Special Detail.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL.

Personal Escort to the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. ALBERT A. FOLSOM.

Flankers to the Commander-in-Chief.

Capt. WILLIAM H. JONES. Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

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In Charge of Invited Guests.

Col. EDWARD WYMAN.
Major CHARLES G. DAVIS.
Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.
Sergt. WILLIAM H. LOTT.

Church and Common Detail.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, *In Charge.*

Col. JOSEPH B. PARSONS.
Capt. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL.
Lieut. JOHN C. DALTON.
Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE.
Sergt. LYMAN BOYNTON.
Sergt. WILLIAM F. BACON.
FRANK B. RIEDELL.
G. W. HILL.
C. D. B. FISKE.
Surgeon F. W. GRAVES.
Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE.
Lieut. ALBERT LOCKHART.
Sergt. WILLIAM TYNER.
Sergt. EDWARD KAKAS.
Sergt. F. J. HUTCHINSON.
ROBERT H. UPHAM.
F. E. ATTEAUX.
Capt. GEORGE GOING.

Detail to Assist Committee of Arrangements.

Sergt. ARTHUR FULLER.
Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW.

INFANTRY WING.

1st Lieut. GEORGE H. INNIS, *Commanding.*
Lieut. THOMAS J. TUTE, *Acting Battalion Adjutant.*

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. PHILEMON D. WARREN, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Edward E. Wells, *Right Guide.*
Boardman J. Parker.
John D. Nichols.
Capt. Warren E. Riker.
George D. White.
G. Howard Jones.
William Camfill.
Capt. John C. Potter, *Left Guide.*
George Cassell.
Lieut. Louis A. Blackinton.
Thomas W. Flood.
William H. Marsh.
Charles E. Howe.
Charles Butcher.

Right General Guide.
T. A. Manchester.

Left General Guide.
George B. Ketchum.

SECOND COMPANY.

Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD, *Sergeant.*

Frank P. Stone, *Right Guide.*
Albert E. DeRosay.
Silas W. Brackett.
Frederick L. Abbott.
Morris W. Child.
O. H. Brock.
Augustus Andrews, *Left Guide.*
Frank W. Richards.
W. Fred Skilton.
John L. McIntosh.
Sergt. Henry W. Tombs.
Charles W. Howard.
F. O. Vegelahn.

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Sergt. WILLIAM H. MILLS, *Sergeant.*

Henry P. Wilmarth, *Right Guide.*
William L. Miller.
Charles E. Cummings.
James W. Robinson.
William H. Emerson.
Robert Butterworth.
Frederick W. Tirrell.
Thomas A. Boyd, *Left Guide.*
William P. Stone.
Frederick D. Hicks.
Edward C. Johnson.
Henry C. Cottle.
Edward W. Brown.
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Sergt. John R. Newman, *Right Guide.*
Henry A. Thorndike.
Frank A. Colley.
J. Fred Sampson.
Frank S. Waterman.
John H. Woodman.
Joseph W. Sawyer.
John T. B. Gorman, *Left Guide.*
Robert J. Rodday.
James W. McIndoe.
Sergt. Charles M. Pear.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade.
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FIFTH COMPANY.

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Sergt. John B. Patterson, *Right Guide.*
William H. Ellis.
Augustus J. Bulger.
David E. Makepeace.
Charles H. Fox.
William M. Maynard.
John S. Williams.
Capt. E. W. Abbott, *Left Guide.*
William N. McKenna.
William H. Thomas.
Charles A. Wooley.
Arthur N. Webb.
John F. Johnson.
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SIXTH COMPANY.

RICHARD W. BATES, *Sergeant.*

Sergt. Jacob Bensemoil, *Right Guide.*
Charles W. Richardson.
Nathaniel G. Robinson.
Samuel H. Mayo.
Sergt. C. A. Meserve.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson,
State Color Bearer.
Thomas W. Bevan, *Left Guide.*
Frederick B. Wentworth.
Daniel B. H. Power.
Elmer G. Foster.
Sergt. Lyman Boynton.
Sergt. Raymond S. Byam,
National Color Bearer.

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VETERAN COMPANY.

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George H. Maynard, *Right Guide.*
George W. Wilkinson.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
William Hichborn.
George Bliss.
Elmer Messinger.
Franklin T. Rose, *Left Guide.*
Alpheas J. Hilborn.
Aaron K. Loring.
George M. Potter.
John Shephard, Jr.
Lieut. George M. Cleveland.
George H. Maddock.

ARTILLERY WING.

EXCELSIOR DRUM CORPS, OF MARBLEHEAD (15 pieces).

2d Lieut. JAMES M. USHER, *Commanding.*

Capt. FRANCIS MEREDITH, Jr., *Acting Battalion Adjutant.*

FIRST COMPANY.

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Dr. Eugene S. Taylor, *Right Guide.*
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Joseph A. Plummer.
Samuel A. Neill.
Ernest O. Bartels, *Left Guide.*
Milton C. Paige.
William J. Miller.
Sergt. Fred M. Purmort.
James A. Davis.
Henry P. Oakman.
Jerome E. Lynch.

Markers.

Sergt. Edwin Warner.
Sergt. William B. Holmes.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. HENRY H. NEWCOMB, *Sergeant.*

Joseph Hubbard, *Right Guide.*
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Thomas W. Evans.
Manning Seamans.
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Sergt. N. B. Basch.
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Ferdinand F. Favor.
Harry Hamilton.
Francis E. Page.
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Sergt. James W. Greenalch, *Right Guide.*
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Thomas Hersom.
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William A. Lockhart.
Sergt. William L. Coon, *Left Guide.*
Charles H. McDermott.
Norman P. Hayes.
James M. Dexter.
Frank H. Glover.
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FOURTH COMPANY.

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Sergt. William S. Best, *Right Guide.*
Thomas Arnold.
Joseph C. Randlett.
Stephen Gale.
John S. Williams.
William E. Patenaude.
Philip B. Heintz.
A. H. Newman, *Left Guide.*
John D. Turner.
Edgar W. Jones.
Solomon Bacharach.
Frank H. Ivers.
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Sergt.-Major HENRY W. PATTERSON, *Sergeant.*

William A. Mason, *Right Guide.*
Walter J. Comstock.
John P. Hazlett.
John H. Lee.
Matt McIntire.
James A. Roarty.
William Oswald.
John A. Emery, *Left Guide.*
Stephen Waterman.
John D. Turner.
Ephraim H. Doane.
Frank C. Packard.
James Edgar.
James B. Cheney.

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ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

1638. OF MASSACHUSETTS. 1900.

OFFICERS FOR 1899-1900.

Captain.

CAPT. EDWARD P. CRAMM.

First Lieutenant.

LIEUT. FRANK HUCKINS.

Second Lieutenant.

LIEUT. GEORGE E. ADAMS.

Adjutant.

CAPT. CHARLES W. KNAPP.

First Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. FRANK P. STONE.
Second Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. SILAS W. BRACKETT.
Third Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. WILLIAM L. MILLER.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. THOMAS W. FLOOD.
Fifth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. W. FRED SKILTON.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry. — Sergt. RICHARD W. BATES.

First Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JOHN A. EMERY.
Second Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. JOSEPH HUBBARD.
Third Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. BENJAMIN COLE, Jr.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WILLIAM OSWALD.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. GEORGE M. POTTER.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery. — Sergt. WM. A. MASON.

STAFF.

Commissioned.

Chief of Staff. — Col. A. M. FERRIS.
Surgeon. — FRANK W. GRAVES, M. D.
Assistant Surgeons. — H. E. MARION, M. D.; JOHN E. KINNEY, M. D.; E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D.; L. E. MORGAN, M. D.; G. F. WALKER, M. D.; F. L. ABBOTT, M. D.
Paymaster. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Quartermaster. — Lieut. JOHN H. PEAK.
Commissary. — Capt. GEORGE E. HALL.
Chaplain. — Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D., of Newburgh, N. Y.

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Non-commissioned.

Sergeant-Major. — Capt. LAWRENCE J. FORD.
Quartermaster-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Commissary-Sergeant. — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.
Hospital Steward. — FRED H. PUTNAM.
National Color-Bearer. — Sergt. GEORGE A. LEVY.
State Color-Bearer. — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Flankers to Commander. — Major PERLIE A. DYAR, Capt. P. D. WARREN.
Markers. — Sergt. EDWIN WARNER, WILLIAM B. HOLMES, THEO. A. MANCHESTER, GEO. B. KETCHUM.
Right General Guide. — Lieut. A. A. GLEASON.
Left General Guide. — FRANK W. HILTON.
Band Guide. — Sergt. GEORGE L. LOOK.
Orderly to Commander. — GEORGE D. WHITE.

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Treasurer. — Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
Clerk. — Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.
Assistant Clerk. — ARTHUR T. LOVELL.
Canvassing Committee. — Sergt. JOSEPH L. WHITE, Dr. ROBERT H. UPHAM, Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER, Sergt. G. H. W. BATES, Sergt. ARTHUR LEACH.
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PAST COMMANDERS NOW LIVING.

	Admitted to Membership.	Year of Command.
Capt. Moses G. Cobb	April 30, 1855.	1855.
Col. Jonas H. French	May 18, 1857.	1861.
Capt. James A. Fox	Sept. 24, 1855.	1864.
Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence	May 21, 1866.	1869.
Col. Edward Wyman	May 19, 1862.	1872.
Capt. Albert A. Folsom	June 1, 1867.	1876.
Gen. Augustus P. Martin	Sept. 29, 1873.	1878.
Major Charles W. Stevens	Oct. 2, 1867.	1880.
Capt. John Mack*	April 2, 1860.	1882.
Major Geo. S. Merrill	April 22, 1878.	1883.
Capt. Thomas F. Temple	Sept. 23, 1872.	1886.
Col. Henry Walker	Sept. 18, 1877.	1887, 1896.
Col. Henry E. Smith	Sept. 30, 1878.	1888.
Capt. Edward E. Allen	May 18, 1868.	1889.
Capt. William H. Jones	June 4, 1877.	1890.
Capt. J. Henry Taylor	May 12, 1879.	1891.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn	May 28, 1863.	1892.
Capt. Jacob Fottler	Oct. 1, 1880.	1893.
Col. Sidney M. Hedges	Oct. 9, 1882.	1894.
Capt. Thomas J. Olys	May 31, 1886.	1895.
Col. J. Payson Bradley	May 28, 1877.	1897.

* Capt. John Mack died in July, 1899.

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A SERMON

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH

ON THE

261st ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 5, 1899.

BY

Rev. WILLIAM K. HALL, D. D.,

OF NEWBURGH, N. Y.

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THE SERMON.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts, — You will not regard it as unbecoming in me, or as violating the proprieties of this religious service, with the conduct of which you have greatly honored me, if I spend a few minutes of the time allotted to me in some historical references. They are of special interest to us at this present moment as binding together Newburgh, my present adopted home, and Boston, the place of my birth, and the home of my childhood and youth, for which I have ever cherished an honorable pride. Thus at the outset we may be brought into closer touch and your minds be quickened into a more lively and gracious attitude for the reception of the truth.

In the shadow of the church to which I have been privileged to minister for more than a quarter of a century is a monumental slab on which time has left the marks of its ravages, bearing an inscription to the memory of Samuel Belknap, who fought at Lexington and Bunker Hill. He was a lineal descendant of one of the founders of this old South Church that has opened its doors and given a generous welcome to the use of its beautiful modern sanctuary to-day. That ancestor became a member of your ancient corps in 1653 — fifteen years after its organization.

Here is another interesting historic fact. Just over the boundary line of the present city of Newburgh is the birthplace of Dr. Thomas Young, who was one of the most active of patriots and most zealous of the sons of liberty associated with the events that transpired in Boston after the massacre and precipitated the Revolutionary War. He was chosen to deliver the oration at the first anniversary of the massacre, March 5, 1770. In Loring's book of the Hundred Boston Orators, his name heads the honorary roll. He was one of the famous Committee of Correspondence in the formation of which was the whole Revolution in embryo. He was a prominent member with Paul Revere, Joseph Warren, the Adamses, and Hancock of that immortal North End caucus which met at the Green Dragon Tavern, and which prepared the

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way for the united action of the patriots in the Revolutionary movement. "That tavern" Webster styled "the Headquarters of the Revolution." History tells us that, during the heated popular excitement over the arrival of the three tea ships and the consequent discussions of the vexing problem whether the ships should be allowed to discharge their cargoes or be ordered back home, Faneuil Hall could not contain the people that poured into the town from the neighboring villages, and an adjournment was made to the Old South Meeting-House. The assembly, composed of upward of five thousand men, resolved unanimously that the tea should be sent back to the place from whence it came at all events and that no duty should be put upon it. Then arose the fearless Dr. Young before that aroused assembly and boldly exclaimed, "The only way to get rid of it is to throw it overboard." And overboard it finally went. "Thursday, the sixteenth day of December, 1773, dawned upon Boston, a day by far the most momentous in its annals," wrote the historian Bancroft. Samuel Adams and Young addressed the meeting in the Old South Meeting House, the most numerous that ever had been held, embracing seven thousand men. As the night drew on and candles were lighted, there passed by the porch of the church on their way to "Griffin's," afterward called "Liverpool" Wharf, the band of disguised heroes to do what Young weeks before had fearlessly urged — "to throw it overboard." Thus the shores of Newburgh Bay were closely linked to those of Boston Harbor in those critical days by this eager, courageous patriot.

Eight years pass away from that memorable night of the Boston Tea Party, and we find the sons of Boston and Massachusetts encamped on the slopes of the Highlands rising from the banks of the Hudson — in the very vicinity of the birthplace of the patriot Young, whose fervid eloquence moved to action the thousands of indignant protestants against unjust taxation gathered in the Old South Meeting House. The long weary struggle for independence is drawing to a close. Washington is having his headquarters at Newburgh. Around him is the Northern army with his chief generals, Knox and Green and Gates and Wayne and Steuben and Lafayette. Near by, at West Point, is Gen. Heath, who had organized the force for the battle of Bunker Hill, and who had been dispatched by Washington, with five regiments, to New York on the evacuation of Boston by the British troops. The Massachusetts line is cantoned on the slopes of the hills around Newburgh. One of the regiments is commanded by Col. Henry Jackson, whose father was a captain of your Ancient and Honorable Corps in 1753, and during

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the Revolution, while his son was at the front at Newburgh, was serving as its treasurer. During that tedious, disheartening waiting for peace, and for the home returning, not a few succumbed to disease, as the simple rude field stones set to mark their last resting places have indicated. And so the dust of Massachusetts' sons mingles with the soil to-day of those banks of the noble Hudson.

On the exchange of the preliminaries of peace Gen. Washington ordered a fitting celebration by the army at Newburgh — the only one he ever did order. And there at the evening festivities, which followed the religious and other ceremonies of the day, in a large, wooden structure, called "The Temple," built by the army for large gatherings, and where Washington had a short time before refused the proffered crown, a nephew of Gen. Warren who fell at Bunker Hill led forth in the dance his bride, the belle of the day, one chosen from Newburgh's daughters, and she a descendant of an ancestor whose name is on the early roll of your company. Thus, in peace as in war, the two sections were linked together for defence and for happiness.

Gentlemen, while assembled here to-day for this religious service, two events of great significance and of world-wide interest are transpiring. At The Hague, there sit the representatives of more than a score of the nations foremost in the potentialities of war in conference over the questions of disarmament, of the humanizing of war and arbitration. The other event is that of the army of our own country fighting in the jungles and marshes of the Philippines. The two events are in striking contrast, and seemingly in utter antagonism, but beneath them we may be able to find a unity of idea and principle, which in no small degree tends to harmonize them. To this end I ask your attention to the consideration of these startling words of our Lord, recorded by St. Matthew and found in the tenth chapter and thirty-fourth verse of his gospel: "I came not to send peace, but a sword."

A strange announcement this on the lips of Him who is the Prince of Peace. Did not the angelic choir herald His mysterious birth by the glad song, "On earth, peace among men"? And is not His gospel, the gospel of peace? Yes, but there preceded in that joyous acclaim of the heavenly host the significant strain, "Glory to God in the Highest," and His gospel is the gospel of righteousness, and so — and only so — of peace. Let us not lose sight of that opening ascription. For in that lies a tremendous fact, which is the surest solution of the problem that has vexed and still vexes the Christian world to-

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day — how to reconcile Christianity, the keynote of which is peace, with war.

Mark, then, first, the solution of this problem. Peace is not necessarily to the glory of God. Whether it is or not depends on what kind of a peace it is. War may be far more to the glory of God than peace, if peace is purchased at the price of truth and justice and human rights and human liberties, and if war has for its motives, spirit, and outcome the establishment and wider dominance of these among men.

The eternal throne is a throne of righteousness. That, as the Psalmist sings, is God's habitation, His dwelling place, His home. If through war righteousness wins its victorious way and becomes a more regnant force in the life of humanity, then to that degree war glorifies God. The sword becomes as sacred an emblem as the olive branch. Then war has its consecration, and righteousness is then its attribute or quality as truly as it may be of peace We must sharply distinguish the sorrows and sufferings and losses of war from the element of righteousness there may be in war. We think of war as occasioning such untold miseries and sufferings, such vast destructions and devastations, and we at once conclude that there can be no righteousness in all this. We say this is barbarism, this is hellish. But we mistake in confounding the things that are largely physical and mental and material, with the one element of morality beneath and behind them all.

The matter of righteousness rests upon an entirely different basis and is to be considered quite apart from these things that shudder and appal us. To defend the right, to vindicate justice, to avenge wrong, may demand treasure, suffering, and life, but it is evident that not to meet the demand, to shrink from it, to refuse the sacrifice, may be the grossest unrighteousness. The sufferings, agonies, and losses involved in war are to be as clearly distinguished from the morality of war as are those involved in the execution of a condemned criminal from the morality of the act of execution. As that Peace Congress convened in that House in the Woods — a congress to be ever memorable, let us hope, in some practical abiding issues for peace among the nations — pursues its discussion from day to day, there look down upon it, from those ancient walls, the portraits of warriors who helped by their swords to make possible that congress It would be difficult to find a spot for the convening of such a congress more suggestive of a truth which all history illustrates and confirms, that by the sword oppression, injustice, wrong, cruelty, have been overcome and righteousness and peace established than in that same land of The Netherlands.

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And surely no other place could be so suggestive of the righteousness of the war with Spain, in which our own country has been engaged since your last anniversary, and our present efforts to restore order in those newly acquired possessions to which our signal victory in that war has forced us, than that land which witnessed centuries ago the same spirit of barbarism and cruelty which called so long and so loudly, and at last, thank God, not in vain, for our armed intervention.

From those walls of that House in the Woods there also looks down upon that congress the portrait of our own Motley, who gave to his countrymen and to the world such a vivid, faithful picture of those bloody struggles for truth and liberty, and so for peace, in which the Alva of the Spain of that day appears as the prototype of the Weyler of that same despotic Spain of to-day, which, to its own cost, crossed swords with freemen and was humbled in the dust before the world.

We are told that true progress comes from peace. But it comes oftentimes and far more speedily from war. By what rule of numbers can anyone compute the difference in the speed and sweep of progress — the progress, if you please, of a pure Christianity, and all it involves for the prosperity of any people in the Antilles and in the Philippines, from our late war as compared with the rate of advance, if advance it be called, under the old conditions. But we are also told that humanity is to reach a stage in its progress when war shall cease. Every believer in Christianity accepts that as true, and every lover of mankind wishes and hopes that it be true. Humanity, however, is at a considerable distance from that stage, and the prophecy of the far onlooking Christ is still being realized and is yet to be realized,— "nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom." It is only, sings our Longfellow, that

> "Down the dark future, through long generations,
> The echoing sounds grow fainter, then cease,
> And like a bell, with solemn sweet vibrations,
> I hear once more the voice of Christ say 'Peace.'"

Thus far there has been and there is to-day war because of progress. War is the instrument of progress. The Christ came into a world of humanity a good deal snarled and twisted. Hates and jealousies and wrongs and cruelties had fearfully and hopelessly tangled it. And the tangle is not yet unravelled. Christianity has armed and still arms truth and justice and liberty with the sword, by that inherent authority of right over wrong, which is its prerogative.

Massachusetts may not yet change her armorial insignia because

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unable to reconcile them with Christianity. Even here where the gospel of peace has had the greatest triumphs, the widest benignant sway, no small part of the population under its sceptre of love and righteousness would respect law and order if the Government did not have the sword to support and defend them. I remember when a mere lad of witnessing the generous and enthusiastic reception Boston gave to the Hungarian patriot and exile, Kossuth, and of hearing him in his address on yonder Common refer to that armorial shield of the Commonwealth crested with an uplifted arm bearing in hand the unsheathed sword ready to strike, and the inscription, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietam." That armorial insignium he recognized as silently teaching the truth for which he and his oppressed people had been fighting — peace in liberty won and defended by the sword.

That is an ideal humanity before the eye of the great-souled Tolstoi when he criticises the invitation of his Czar to the nations to a Peace Congress, declaring that it must be utterly in vain, for peace will only come when every individual refuses to bear arms. That time will come only when society is composed wholly of persons in whose hearts is the love of righteousness, when every man shall seek his fellow's good, because seeking first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and his life, in thought, desire, and act, is to the glory of God in the highest. Christianity is an ever present force in humanity for that millennium morn. The Peace Congress, let us believe, born as it is from the spirit of Christianity, is an encouraging sign of its nearer dawn. It may not be possible at present to reduce the armaments of the nations, and so speedily realize that dream attributed to Buddha which Whittier long ago reproduced in his stanzas on "Disarmament": —

> "Encircling above him, sweetly sang the bird,
> Hate hath no harm for love, so sang the song,
> And peace unweaponed conquers every wrong."

But this we may reasonably hope: that war, though it may be a ministry for the progress of humanity, may become more and more humanized under the influence of Christianity in the mitigations of its evils and in its larger merciful provisions. To peaceful arbitration we may also expect the nations will be more willing to leave many minor questions and difficulties for settlement.

But there shall still remain the fact that Christianity does not obliterate, but sanctify, that which God has placed in our nature. National life is the divine order for man, so the national instinct, patriotism, is of His implanting. The nations will not yield their individual sover-

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eignty, and national rights coming into conflict may be of such a nature so to involve a nation's honor and even its very continuance. Then there shall be found no Court of Arbitration, but the highest from which there is no appeal, and that is War. As said Lord Bacon: "War is a sort of appeal to the tribunal of God's justice, where there is no superior on earth to determine the cause."

Arms and armaments will remain. The knowledge and the practice of arms will not cease.

Consider still further the text as it has its application and fulfilment in another sphere of truth and life, viz.: The Brotherhood of Humanity.

We all recognize this as one of the elementary and basal truths of Christianity, the necessary sequence of its supreme revelation, the Fatherhood of God. The modern doctrine of the solidarity of the race is only a new name for this very old truth. It refutes all theories of society which regard it as a merely human contrivance or arrangement, voluntary and conventional, a structure built up by and upon human law. This truth teaches that society is a divine organism, is an inward life, and though that life be divided and sub-divided as to its expressions and forms into tribes and nations, is a unit at its base and its essence. So when we come to the last analysis of the problem of universal peace, we find this truth of the unity of the race, the solidarity or brotherhood of mankind. This is the solid ground for that Peace Congress of the nations at The Hague, and this the rational argument for their general disarmament. It is the *esprit de corps*, the spirit of the one body of humanity seeking peace between its members.

But there, too, in that same truth do we find the ground as solid and argument as rational for war — for that war we are waging to-day in the Philippines. Brotherhood demands sympathy and helpfulness. Brotherhood demands that the strong shall bear the burdens of the weak. The same *esprit de corps* may necessitate war to secure abiding peace among its members. The brotherhood of humanity may find the highest, grandest opportunities for that principle of vicariousness, which is the very kernel of Christianity and which is as pertinent to national as to individual life.

The cross as a symbol of suffering and sacrifice may be borne by the nation for a nation, and so ultimately for humanity as by man for his fellow. Kipling's stanzas on the "White Man's Burden" thrill with the spirit and the teachings of Christ, the Prince of Peace, but who said, "I came not to bring peace, but a sword." His lines could be sung in the shadow of the cross by angelic voices as our troops battle,

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not only with the semi-savages, but with the prostrating heat of a tropical sun, and the devasting disease from those malarial swamps in the far-off islands of the Orient.

"Take up the white man's burden,
Ye dare not stoop to less,
Nor call too loud on freedom
To cloak your weariness.
By all ye will and whisper,
By all ye leave or do,
The silent, sullen peoples
Shall weigh your God and you.

"Take up the white man's burden,
Send forth the best ye breed,
Go bind your sons to exile
To serve your captives' need;
To wait in heavy harness
On fluttered folk and wild —
Your new caught sullen peoples,
Half devil and half child."

How comes it that the soldiers of free, peace-loving Christian America are to-day fighting these

"New caught sullen peoples,
Half devil and half child"?

For the answer turn back to recent events, the records of which are not yet dry on the pages of history. When the Ottoman sovereign was pursuing to death his Armenian subjects, and the "Great Assassin of Europe," as Gladstone vigorously styled him, seemed bent on the very annihilation of that ancient race, the cry went up from Christian America to her Christian mother, England, to interfere and wrest from his hand the dripping sword, and if need be strike to the ground the cruel slayer with her own sword of avenging justice. God gives the right to the strong to help the weak, and not only this, but lays upon it the duty because of the fact and claim of human brotherhood. The echo of the cry of the Christian child to the Christian mother had not died away even from our halls of legislation, when at our very doors a people suffering from barbarities and cruelties as bitter as had been inflicted on the Armenians appealed for our merciful intervention. Diplomacy, long and patiently tried, proving ineffective, at last, to the honor of our Christian manhood, the sword was unsheathed with the decisive declaration to haughty, despotic Spain, that if not by peaceful measures willingly, then by war forcibly shall your heel of oppression

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be taken from the neck of prostrate Cuba; there must, there shall, be peace. And so we bore witness to the world that we had not learned in vain the altruistic teachings of Christianity, that the truth our Lord uttered in the parable of the Good Samaritan had its application in national as well as in individual life. Even more, that the truth symbolized by the cross may have its illustration in the vicarious service of a great, powerful nation giving in sacrifice its choicest sons and its material wealth to defend the weak and free the enslaved.

> "To seek another's profit
> And work another's gain,"

as Kipling puts it.

But to such a mediatorial service on a far wider and distant field in behalf of a mixed and mongrel population — a race of men for the most part semi-civilized or barbaric, the providence of God suddenly called us when Dewey's guns sunk the Spanish fleet in the Bay of Manila. Why are our soldiers fighting to-day in the Philippines, do you ask? Because the God of nations and of battles has sent them there. There are orders from headquarters higher than those of earth, and from a sovereign and commander greater than any of those of earth's armies, which are received and obeyed because the events in the providential order in this world necessitate it.

Men criticize the policy of the Government in the Philippines. They talk idly. The Government has no policy except that of maintaining and defending its own authority. Congress alone can formulate a policy, and Congress has not yet even considered the intricate problem. Our troops are simply quelling insurrection that order may be restored to the end that what may be for the present and future interest of those distracted and benighted islanders may be discerned and established.

But why fight them? To subdue them and bring them to reason and so to a peace with themselves and the world. Was there ever any other way, will ever any other way be discovered, for subduing rebellious, hostile savages, than by measuring their brutal strength with a superior strength of arm and weapon? Is any appeal so effective as that of force? Jehovah in his infinite wisdom and righteous love commanded Israel to adopt this method in dealing with the hostile tribes in Canaan. But why not leave them to themselves to work out their own salvation or ruin and so save ourselves these prolonged sufferings and further sacrifices? This would be cowardly and would merit the reproach of the civilized world. This would be culpable indifference to the claims

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of brotherhood. This would be to selfishly refuse the duty heaven imposed to provide some government, having taken away that which they had, despotic though it was, that shall guarantee security to life and property, that shall direct and guard their steps to freedom and progress.

If we have read aright the providences of God in our war with Spain, and thus far in the conditions consequent upon it, that confront us in Cuba and in the Philippines, it is decreed by that Will, which is supreme over all, that the United States shall be their savior, by the vicarious service of the strong for the weak, of the free and the powerful for the enslaved and the oppressed. Whatever relation these countries in the coming years may sustain to the flag that now floats over them, this shall continue to be true, and in the annals of history remain to the end of time — that the beginnings of their progress were made and the foundations of their liberties, prosperity, and power were laid by the labors, sufferings, and sacrifices of America's sons.

Consider another phase of this subject — the relation of such a war to the stability of peace and free institutions of our own country.

This new attitude we have taken toward foreign nations and races, this new departure from the traditional policy of the fathers, is fraught, it is claimed, with great perils to the peace and prosperity of the nation. We are told that this is the manifestation of a growing spirit of imperialism that is ruinous; that it fosters a dangerous national pride in military and naval strength, and gratifies an ambition for territorial expansion, which led to the downfall of ancient republics.

As to imperialism, it may be confidently said that there is not a trace of those qualities in our body politic, which would give rise to it or welcome it. It is foreign to our blood, to our education, to our environments, to our ideals. It is a bugbear worthy of the nursery. Imperialism implies autocratic authority and domination. It implies empire founded upon and sustained and extended by military force and prowess. Where do we find even the hints or suggestions of such a spirit or principle in our national life?

And as to territorial expansion, pure and simple, for our own aggrandizement, or for our own enlargement, the conviction is universal in the nation that we have quite enough territory already to occupy, and more than we can properly manage.

If there is imperialism in our blood or life it is only the imperialism of ideas, of justice, of liberty; the empire of virtues that make for the broadest manhood and for the highest, noblest civilization. This let us

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continue to have and to cherish. War may give the opportunity and lay upon us the duty of exercising and extending such an imperialism. And territorial expansion may be most truly an expansion of our national spirit and life, as they are imparted to peoples destitute of them, and who, by an infusion of them, may be helped upward and onward in the path of the world's progress.

The representatives of the United States of America sit to-day in that Congress at The Hague, acknowledged as the foremost for peace, as cheerfully adopting any merciful methods for humanizing war, and as the staunch advocates and defenders of the principle of arbitration which their nation originated and has repeatedly exemplified. And this, too, though her military forces are at this hour occupied in either preserving or restoring order in possessions wrested by war from Spain. That Congress needs no assurance or agreement of any kind that this nation of freedom and progress shall not by her army or her navy menace the peace of other nations, in the gratification of an ambition for wider rule or extended boundaries, or in the petty revenges for some real or imaginary affront to national honor.

That Congress needs not to be told that the victories of this nation on land and sea in the recent war, have been victories of truth and righteousness, which must make ultimately for an enduring peace and for continued progress; that, although commercial advantages and pecuniary profits may come to the nation because of the war, and although gaining an enviable prestige by its swift and decisive victories, yet for human rights and for human liberties the war was waged, the triumph won, and the lands to-day possessed.

While all this is true, there is heard the warning voice from some that we are entering upon a new, untried path in our national life that is beset with the greatest and most alarming dangers, and that we are forgetting the sober, wise counsel of Washington in his Farewell Address. As to that counsel, if it be interpreted in the light of the historic facts at the time he wrote that address, especially the facts pertaining to Genet's mission, its motive and end, it would seem that the then existing troubles between England and France, and the efforts of each to arouse the sympathies and enlist the aid of the New Republic in their behalf, were prominently in his thought.

But be this as it may, Washington had no telescopic vision of this great, prosperous, puissant nation of to-day, with its duties and obligations to mankind, and with those demands which commercial and other world-wide interests are making upon it. It cannot longer be

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isolated as the Father of his Country thought, with his narrow vision, having an influence over other nations only by its example, continuing its provincial life in the selfish use of such opulent endowments and blessings. God has by His providence thrust it forth to take its place among the nations, to freely give of itself, as it has freely received.

The path is indeed new. So from the beginning of the life of the nation it has ever been entering and advancing along new paths. History furnished no guidance. "A holy experiment," Penn called this founding of a nation in the wilds of America, in which there should be a separation of Church and State. Universal suffrage was a new path. War to maintain the integrity of the Union, forcing, at the point of the bayonet and at the cannon's mouth, free and independent States to remain in the Union, was a terrible experiment, even the memories of which, after these nearly two score years have passed, cause us to tremble. So the readjustments after the war, whereby millions of freed slaves were permitted to participate in the government with their former masters, was a new path.

The whole history of the nation is a history of experiments, the grappling with and solving new problems the world had never faced before. With faith in God and faith in man, the faith the sires had and bequeathed to their sons, with pluck and courage we have surged steadily forward. There comes now a period in our history when providential events have opened up yet another new untrodden path, and the voice we are hearing in those events is, "Fear not, go forward. Take your rich abounding life and give to others. Lift before them for their aspiration the ideals of manhood gained through liberty governed by law. Impart to others the impulse to realize the hope which God has implanted in every living soul."

"New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth.
So before us gleam the camp fires,
We ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our 'Mayflower' and steer boldly
Through the desperate wintry sea,
Nor attempt the future's portal
With the past's blood-rusted key."

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CAPTAINS

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS,

AND

PREACHERS OF THE ELECTION SERMON FROM 1638 TO 1898, INCLUSIVE.

The name of each of the Commanders of the Company in the list is preceded by the highest military title ever held by him. In April of each year, the Commander appoints a preacher to deliver the anniversary sermon on the first Monday of June following, who acts as Chaplain of the Company until his successor is appointed in April of the next year. Thus his name appears in the list with that of the Commander succeeding the one who appointed him.

The * denotes that the Company have portraits in their possession.

The † denotes that the sermon was printed.

	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1638.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.....	John Wilson, Boston.
1639.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1640.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1641.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1642.	Lieut-Col. Israel Stoughton, Dorchester.	
1643.	Col. George Cooke, Cambridge.	
1644.	Capt. Thomas Hawkins, Dorchester.	John Norton.[1]
1645.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1646.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston.	
1647.	Capt. Robert Keayne, Boston.	
1648.	Major-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, Charlestown.	
1649.	Capt. John Carnes, Boston.	
1650.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester.	
1651.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston ...	John Cotton, Boston.
1652.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	
1653.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston.	
1654.	Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, Boston	Thomas Thacher, Weymouth.
1655.	Capt. Francis Norton, Charlestown.	Peter Hobart, Hingham.
1656.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston	Richard Mather, Dorchester.

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[1] "The records of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay in New England," Vol. II., under date of May, 1644, says, "It is ordered the printer shall have leave to print the election sermon, with Mr. Mather's consent, the artillery sermon with Mr. Norton's consent." Therefore, it is reasonable to assume that a sermon was preached in 1644.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1657.	Capt. Edward Hutchinson, Boston.	Henry Flint, Braintree.
1658.	Major-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, Dorchester	John Mayo, Boston.
1659.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston	John Norton, Boston.
1660.	Major-Gen. Daniel Dennison, Ipswich	†Samuel Whiting, Lynn.
1661.	Capt. William Hudson, Boston	Samuel Ward, Ipswich.
1662.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston	John Higginson, Salem.
1663.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	Thomas Shepard, Charlestown.
1664.	Capt. William Davis, Boston	James Allen, Boston.
1665.	Major Thomas Clarke, Boston	Increase Mather, Boston.
1666.	Capt. James Oliver, Boston	Edmund Browne, Sudbury.
1667.	Capt. Isaac Johnson, Roxbury	Samuel Danforth, Roxbury.
1668.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston	John Wilson, Medfield.
1669.	Capt. Peter Oliver, Boston	Samuel Torrey, Weymouth.
1670.	*Major-Gen. Sir John Leverett, Boston.	John Oxenbridge, Boston.
1671.	Capt. John Hull, Boston	Thomas Thacher, Boston.
1672.	Capt. William Davis, Boston	†Urian Oakes, Pres. Harvard College.
1673.	Capt. Thomas Clarke, Jr., Boston	Seaborn Cotton, Hampton.
1674.	Capt. Thomas Lake, Boston	†Joshua Moodey, Portsmouth.
1675.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston	Rev. Samuel Phillips, Rowley.
1676.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1677.	Capt. Richard Woodde, Boston	Josiah Flint, Dorchester.
1678.	Capt. John Hull, Boston	†Samuel Nowell.
1679.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston	Edward Bulkley, Concord.
1680.	*Major Thomas Savage, Boston	William Adams, Dedham.
1681.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston	John Richardson, Newbury.
1682.	Capt. Theophilus Frary, Boston	Samuel Whiting, Jr., Billerica.
1683.	Capt. Ephraim Savage, Boston	John Hale, Beverly.
1684.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston	Samuel Cheever, Marblehead.
1685.	Col. John Phillips, Charlestown	Joshua Moodey, Boston.
1686.	Major Benjamin Davis, Boston	Nehemiah Hobart, Newton.
1687. 1688. 1689.	Meetings suppressed by government under Sir Edmund Andros.	No sermon.
1690.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston	No sermon.
1691.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston	†Cotton Mather, Boston.
1692.	*Major-Gen. Wait Winthrop, Boston.	John Bailey, Watertown.
1693.	Capt. John Wing, Boston	John Danforth, Dorchester.
1694.	*Col. Samuel Shrimpton, Boston	†Moses Fiske, Braintree.[1]
1695.	Col. Nicholas Paige, Chelsea	†Peter Thacher, Milton.
1696.	Capt. Bozoun Allen, Boston	Michael Wigglesworth, Malden.
1697.	Col. Elisha Hutchinson, Boston	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1698.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston	†Joseph Belcher, Dedham.
1699.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston	†Samuel Willard, Boston.
1700.	Col. Samuel Checkley, Boston	†Benjamin Wadsworth, Boston.
1701.	*Major Samuel Sewall, Boston	†Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1702.	*Col. Sir Charles Hobby, Boston	†Benjamin Colman, Boston.
1703.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston	†Grindal Rawson, Mendon.
1704.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston	†Henry Gibbs, Watertown.
1705.	Col. Thomas Savage, Jr., Boston	†Thomas Bridge, Boston.
1706.	*Lieut.-Col. Adam Winthrop, Boston	Rowland Cotton, Sandwich.
1707.	*Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, Boston	Cotton Mather, Boston.
1708.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston	†Samuel Danforth, Taunton.
1709.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston	Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1710.	Col. John Ballentine, Boston	†Increase Mather, Boston.
1711.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	Nehemiah Walter, Roxbury.
1712.	Col. William Taylor, Dorchester	Peter Thacher, Weymouth.
1713.	*Col. Sir Chas. Hobby, Boston	Sampson Stoddard, Chelmsford.

[1] Manuscript at Massachusetts Historical Society.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1714.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston	Joseph Sewall, Boston.
1715.	Capt. Edwin Martyn, Boston	Joseph Stevens, Charlestown.
1716.	Capt. Samuel Keeling, Boston.....	Joseph Baxter, Medfield.
1717.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston...	Thomas Blowers, Beverly.
1718.	Col. Thomas Hutchinson, Boston ..	John Barnard, Marblehead.
1719.	*Capt. William Dummer, *Lieut.-Gov.*	John Webb, Boston.
1720.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston .....†	Thomas Symmes, Bradford.
1721.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	Thomas Prince, Boston.
1722.	Capt. Thomas Smith, Boston	William Cooper, Boston.
1723.	Col. Penn Townsend, Boston .....†	Thomas Foxcroft, Boston.
1724.	Col. Edward Hutchinson	Ebenezer Thayer, Roxbury.
1725.	*Col. Thomas Fitch, Boston	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1726.	Capt. John Greenough, Boston	John Swift, Framingham.
1727.	Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, Boston.	William Waldron, Boston.
1728.	*Col. Samuel Thaxter, Hingham....†	Ebenezer Gay, Hingham.
1729.	*Col. Edward Winslow, Boston.....	William Welstead, Boston.
1730.	Col. Edward Hutchinson, Boston ..	John Hancock, Lexington.
1731.	*Capt. Nathaniel Cunningham, Boston	James Allin, Brookline.
1732.	Col. William Downe.....	†Oliver Peabody, Natick.
1733.	*Major-Gen. William Brattle, Cambridge .....†	Nathaniel Appleton, Cambridge.
1734.	Major Samuel Sewall, 2d, Boston..†	Charles Chauncy, Boston.
1735.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston .....†	Hull Abbot, Charlestown.
1736.	Col. John Chandler, Jr., Worcester.†	Peter Clark, Salem.
1737.	*Col. Richard Saltonstall, Haverhill.†	William Williams, Weston.
1738.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston .....†	Benjamin Colman, D. D., Boston.
1739.	Capt. Caleb Lyman, Boston.....†	Samuel Mather, Boston.
1740.	Col. John Wendell, Boston .....†	Mather Byles, Boston.
1741.	Capt. Joshua Cheever, Boston.....†	Samuel Phillips, Andover.
1742.	Capt. Samuel Watts, Chelsea.....	John Taylor, Milton.
1743.	*Col. Joseph Dwight, Brookfield....	William Hooper, Milton.
1744.	Col. William Downe, Boston .....†	Joseph Parsons, Bradford.
1745.	*Col. Jacob Wendell, Boston	Thomas Prentice, Charlestown.
1746.	*Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henchman, Boston .....†	Nathaniel Walter, Roxbury.
1747.	Col. John Phillips, Boston.... ....†	William Hobby, Reading.
1748.	*Lieut.-Col. John Carnes, Boston ...†	Samuel Dunbar, Stoughton.
1749.	*Capt. Ebenezer Storer, Boston	Ellis Gray, Boston.
1750.	Capt. Hugh McDaniel, Boston.....	Andrew Eliot, Boston.
1751.	Capt. Jonathan Williams, Jr., Boston .....†	Samuel Cooper, Boston.
1752.	*Col. Joseph Jackson, Boston. .....†	Ebenezer Bridge, Chelmsford.
1753.	Capt. Thomas Edwards, Boston ...	Samuel Cooke, Cambridge.
1754.	Capt. Ralph Hart, Boston.....	Samuel Porter, Sherburne.
1755.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston..	Thaddeus Maccarty, Worcester.
1756.	Capt. John Welch, Boston.....†	Ebenezer Pemberton, Boston.
1757.	Capt. Thomas Savage, Boston.....	Samuel Checkley, Boston.
1758.	Major Newman Greenough, Boston.†	Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1759.	Col. John Phillips, Boston. .....†	Amos Adams, Roxbury.
1760.	*Col. William Taylor, Boston.....	Josiah Sherman, Woburn.
1761.	Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, Boston..†	Jason Haven, Dedham.
1762.	Capt. Onesiphorus Tilestone, Boston	Samuel Locke, Sherburne.
1763.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston .....†	Thomas Balch, Dedham.
1764.	Capt. William Holmes	Samuel Woodward, Weston.
1765.	*Major-Gen. John Winslow, Marshfield .....†	Gad Hitchcock, Pembroke.
1766.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston ...	John Brown, Hingham.
1767.	*Col. Thomas Marshall, Boston.....†	Daniel Shute, Hingham.
1768.	*Major James Cunningham, Boston.†	Jonas Clark, Lexington.
1769.	Capt. Josiah Waters, Boston.....	Phillips Payson, Chelsea.
1770.	*Major-Gen. William Heath, Roxbury.....†	Samuel Stillman, Boston.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1771.	*Capt. Samuel Barrett, Boston	†Eli Forbes, Brookfield.
1772.	*Capt. Martin Gay, Boston	Nathan Robbins, Milton.
1773.	*Col. Thomas Dawes, Jr., Boston	†Simeon Howard, Boston.
1774.	Major William Bell, Boston	†John Lathrop, Boston.
1775.	No meeting.	No sermon.
1776.	" "	" "
1777.	" "	" "
1778.	" "	" "
1779.	" "	" "
1780.	" "	" "
1781.	" "	" "
1782.	" "	" "
1783.	" "	" "
1784.	" "	" "
1785.	" "	" "
1786.	*Major William Bell, Boston	" "
1787.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	John Clarke, Boston.
1788.	*Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, Hingham	†David Osgood, Medford.
1789.	*Major-Gen. William Hull, Newton.	†Thomas Barnard, Salem.
1790.	Capt. Robert Jenkins, 3d, Boston	†Jonathan Homer, Newton.
1791.	Col. Josiah Waters, Jr., Boston	Samuel Parker, D. D., Boston.
1792.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston.	†Joseph Eckley, Boston.
1793.	*Major Andrew Cunningham, Boston	†Peter Thacher, D. D , Boston.
1794.	*Major-Gen. John Brooks, Medford.	†Samuel West, D. D., Boston.
1795.	*Brig.-Gen Amasa Davis, Boston	†John T. Kirkland, D. D., Boston.
1796.	Capt. Thomas Clark, Boston	†William Bentley, D. D., Salem.
1797.	Capt. Samuel Todd, Boston	Henry Ware, Hingham.
1798.	Brig.-Gen. John Winslow, Boston.	†Nathaniel Thayer, Lancaster.
1799.	*Col. Robert Gardner, Boston	†William Emerson, Harvard.
1800.	Capt. Jonas S. Bass, Boston	David Kellogg, Framingham.
1801.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston	John S. Popkin, Boston.
1802.	*Major James Phillips, Boston	†Abiel Abbot, Haverhill.
1803.	Capt. Lemuel Gardner, Boston	†Jedidiah Morse, D.D., Charlestown.
1804.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston	†Joseph Tuckerman, Chelsea.
1805.	Major George Blanchard, Boston	†Thaddeus M. Harris, Dorchester.
1806.	Capt. William Alexander, Boston.	†James Kendall, Plymouth.
1807.	Capt. Edmund Bowman, Boston	†Thomas Baldwin, D. D., Boston.
1808.	Capt. Melzar Holmes, Charlestown.	†Leonard Woods, Newbury.
1809.	*Lieut.-Col. Peter Osgood, Boston	†John Foster, Brighton.
1810.	*Col. Daniel Messenger, Boston	†Charles Lowell, Boston.
1811.	*Brig.-Gen. Arnold Welles, Boston.	Horace Holley, Boston.[1]
1812.	*Major Benjamin Russell, Boston.	†Eliphalet Porter, D. D., Roxbury.
1813.	*Col. Jonathan Whitney, Boston	John Pierce, D. D., Brookline.
1814.	Capt. William Howe, Boston	†Samuel Carey, Boston.
1815.	*Capt. John Roulstone, Boston	†Francis Parkman, Boston.
1816.	*Brig.-Gen. H. A. S. Dearborn, Roxbury	†Paul Dean, Boston.
1817.	*Major-Gen. Ebenezer Mattoon, Amherst	†Daniel C. Sanders, D. D., Medfield.
1818.	*Col. Benjamin Loring, Boston	†Henry Colman, Hingham.
1819.	Major Thomas Welles Dean, Boston.	†Thomas Gray, Roxbury.
1820.	*Capt. George Wells, Boston	†John Codman, A. M., Dorchester.
1821.	*Brig.-Gen. William H. Sumner, Boston	Edward Everett, Prof., Harvard Coll.[1]

1770. Samuel Stillman, Boston, was the first clergyman of any other sect than Congregational to preach the annual sermon before the Company.

1775. Rev. William Gordon, of Roxbury, was chosen, April 3, 1775, to preach the next election sermon; but, the war breaking out, sermon was not preached.

1791. Samuel Parker, Boston, is the first instance of an Episcopal clergyman preaching the sermon. He preached the General Court Election sermon in 1793.

[1] Manuscript not in existence.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1822.	*Brig.-Gen. Theodore Lyman, Jr., Boston	John G. Palfrey, Boston.[1]
1823.	Major Alexander Hamilton Gibbs, Roxbury	†John S. J. Gardiner, D. D., Boston.
1824.	*Col. Daniel L. Gibbens, Boston	James Walker, Charlestown.[1]
1825.	Brig.-Gen. John T. Winthrop, Boston	†Nathaniel L. Frothingham, Boston.
1826.	*Major Martin Brimmer, Boston	†Francis W. P. Greenwood, Boston.
1827.	*Col. Thomas Hunting, Boston	†John Brazer, Salem.
1828.	Col. Samuel Learned, Watertown	†John Pierpont, Boston.
1829.	*Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., Boston	†Bernard Whitman, Waltham.
1830.	*Capt. Parker H. Pierce, Boston	†Caleb Stetson, Medford.
1831.	Col. William B. Adams, Marblehead	†Samuel Barrett, Boston.
1832.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†Charles W. Upham, Salem.
1833.	*Col. Edward Gordon Prescott, Boston	†James W. Thompson, Salem.
1834.	Brig.-Gen. Grenville T. Winthrop, Boston	†Fred. H. Hedge, West Cambridge.
1835.	*Brig.-Gen. Thomas Davis, Boston	†John G. Palfrey, Prof. Harvard Coll.
1836.	*Major-Gen. Samuel Chandler, Lexington	†Chandler Robbins, Boston.
1837.	*Col. Amasa G. Smith, Boston	†Artemas B. Muzzey, Cambridge.
1838.	*Major Louis Dennis, Boston	†Samuel K. Lothrop, Boston.
1839.	*Col. Charles A. Macomber, Boston	†Otis A. Skinner, Boston.
1840.	*Major-Gen. Appleton Howe, Weymouth	†Daniel Sharp, Boston.
1841.	*Col. Ebenezer W. Stone, Roxbury	†Calvin Hitchcock, Randolph.
1842.	*Major Abraham Edwards, Cambridge	†J. S. C. Abbott, Nantucket.
1843.	*Lieut.-Col. Newell A. Thompson, Boston	†Henry A. Miles, Lowell.
1844.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†George Putnam, Roxbury.
1845.	*Adj.-Gen. Henry K. Oliver, Salem	†Alexander H. Vinton.
1846.	*Col George Tyler Bigelow, Boston	†George E. Ellis, Charlestown.
1847.	*Brig.-Gen. John S. Tyler, Boston	†William P. Lunt, Quincy.
1848.	*Major Francis Brinley, Boston	†Thomas P. Tyler, Fredonia, N. Y.
1849.	*Col. Joseph Andrews, Salem	†Thomas M. Clark, Boston.
1850.	*Col. Isaac Hull Wright, Boston	†John Woart, Boston.
1851.	*Brig.-Gen. Caleb Cushing, Newburyport	†Thomas Starr King, Boston.
1852.	*Major Francis Brinley, Boston	†William A. Stearns, Cambridge.
1853.	*Major John C. Park, Boston	†Hubbard Winslow, Boston.
1854.	*Lieut.-Col. Geo. P. Sanger, Charlestown	†Geo. W. Burnap, D. D., Baltimore.
1855.	*Major Moses G. Cobb, Dorchester	†Geo. D. Wilde, Brookline.
1856.	*Col. Marshall P. Wilder, Dorchester	†William R. Alger, Roxbury.
1857.	*Col. Thos. E. Chickering, Boston	†James H. Means, Dorchester.
1858.	*Major Francis Brinley, Tyngsboro.	†John Cotton Smith, Boston.
1859.	*Brig.-Gen. Joseph Andrews, Salem.	†George H. Hepworth, Boston.
1860.	*Brig.-Gen. John S Tyler, Boston	†A. S. Nickerson, Chelsea.
1861.	*Lieut.-Col. Jonas H. French, Boston.	†S. K. Lothrop, D. D., Boston.
1862.	*Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston	†Francis Vinton, D. D., New York.
1863.	*Brig.-Gen. Robert Cowdin, Boston.	†Thomas J. Greenwood, Malden.
1864.	*Capt. James A. Fox, Boston.	†T. B. Thayer. Boston.
1865.	*Major Joseph L. Henshaw, Boston.	†Geo. M. Randall, D. D., Boston.
1866.	*Brig.-Gen. John H. Reed, Boston.	†E. B. Webb, D. D., Boston.
1867.	*Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Waltham	†Samuel Osgood, D. D., New York.
1868.	*Major Geo. O. Carpenter, Boston	†Richard S. Storrs, D. D., New York.
1869.	*Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Medford	†Augustus Woodbury, Providence.

[1] Manuscript not in existence.

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	CAPTAIN.	PREACHER.
1870.	*Brig.-Gen. George H. Peirson, Salem	†W. H. H. Murray, Boston.
1871.	*Capt. Edwin C. Bailey, Boston	†M. K. Schermerhorn, Boston.
1872.	*Col. Edward Wyman, Newton	†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
1873.	*Major Ben: Perley Poore, Newbury	†John F. W. Ware, Boston.
1874.	*Major D. H. Follett, Boston	†George D. Johnson, Newburyport.
1875.	*Gen. N. P. Banks, Waltham	†Minot J. Savage, Boston.
1876.	*Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Boston	†William H. Ryder, Malden.
1877.	*Capt. John L. Stevenson, Boston	†L. T. Townsend, D. D., Watertown.
1878.	*Col. A. P. Martin, Boston	†R. Laird Collier, D. D., Boston.
1879.	*Col. Charles W. Wilder, Boston	†E. A. Horton, Hingham.
1880.	*Major Charles W. Stevens, Boston	†Edward E. Hale, Boston.
1881.	*Capt. William H. Cundy, Boston	†Robert Collyer, New York.
1882.	*Capt. John Mack, Boston	†Edwin C. Bolles, Salem.
1883.	*Major Geo. S. Merrill, Lawrence	†H. Bernard Carpenter, Boston.
1884.	*Capt. Augustus Whittemore, Boston	†A. H. Quint, D. D., Dover, N. H.
1885.	*Col. Ezra J. Trull, Boston	†William Lawrence, Cambridge.
1886.	*Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Boston	†Oliver A. Roberts, Salisbury.
1887.	*Col. Henry Walker, Boston	†Brooke Herford, Boston.
1888.	*Capt. Henry E. Smith, Worcester	†Phillips Brooks, D. D., Boston.
1889.	*Capt. Edward E. Allen, Watertown	†D. O. Means, D. D., Worcester.
1890.	*Capt. Wm. Hatch Jones, Roxbury	†William H. Savage, Watertown.
1891.	*Capt. J. Henry Taylor, Chelsea	†T. DeWitt Talmage, Brooklyn, N.Y.
1892.	*Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Boston	†George A. Gordon, Boston.
1893.	*Capt. Jacob Fottler, Boston	†William H. Bolster, Dorchester.
1894.	*Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Boston	†Adolph A. Berle, D. D., Brighton.
1895.	*Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Boston	†Percy Browne, Boston.
1896.	*Col. Henry Walker, Boston	†Adolph A. Berle, D. D., Boston.
1897.	*Col. J. Payson Bradley, Boston	†Stephen H. Roblin, Boston.
1898.	Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, Boston	William K. Hall, D. D., Newburgh, N. Y.

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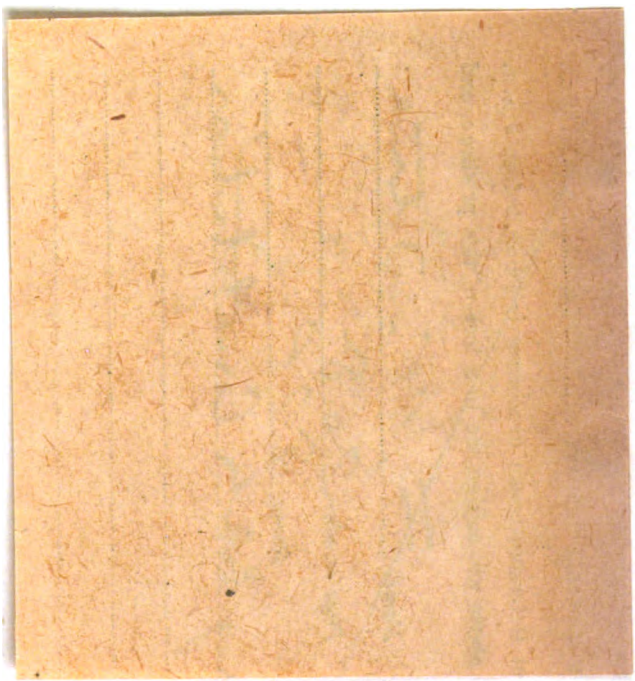

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